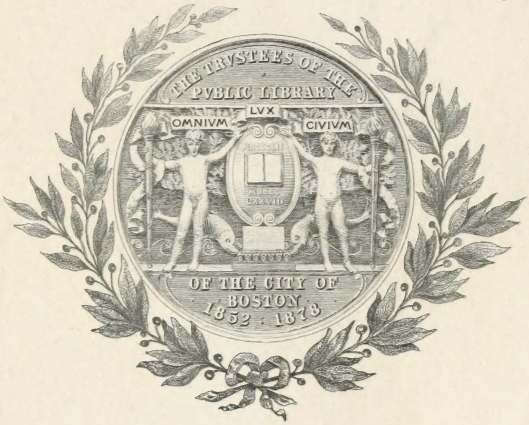
No. T.26.2

1832
V.2



Bought with the income of

the Scholfield bequest.

locks 324

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3237. *Tuesday, May* 1, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE entertainments at this house last night, were for the Benefit of Mr Farren, and consisted of *Speed the Plough*, *Turning the Tables*, and *Deaf as a Post*, in the two latter of which Liston sustained the principal character, being his first appearance at this Theatre this season. In the course of the evening Signor Samengo, and Madame Brugnoli, danced a *Pas Deux*, and the Coryphees of the Opera danced the *Pas Bohemian*.

Covent Garden Theatre.

Julius Cæsar, which was repeated here last night, is one of the few of the Plays of our sweet Swan of Avon which are as interesting on the stage as in the closet, and though perhaps inferior, as a whole, to *Coriolanus*, it possesses some beautiful and affecting passages, and is distinguished for the profound knowledge of character which seems to have been intuitive in Shakspeare. The first scene is an admirable specimen of low quaint humor, and presents us with a faithful picture of the manners of the common people, and the jealousies and heart-burnings of the different factions. By the way, ever since John Kemble revived this Play, and *Coriolanus*, the *mob* has been always most worthily represented at this Theatre. But there is no part of the Play which exhibits more vividly the genius of Shakspeare, than the short scene, when *Cæsar* enters with his train, one would imagine that it must have been written down from actual observation, it is so natural and characteristic. Young's *Brutus* was a very clever piece of acting; his manner of delivering the harangue from the rostrum was excellent, but he failed to produce any effect by his delivery of "*Porcia* is dead," which Kemble used to give with a thrilling effect. Miss Taylor gave great importance to the part of *Porcia;* in the scene where she endeavours to get the secret of the conspiracy from *Brutus*, and in that where she awaits with breathless impatience the event of the conspiracy, her acting was highly meritorious. After the Play, *The Tartar Witch* was acted.

A certain fascinating actress has quarrelled with and parted from her *handsome* friend; she, however, not wishing to lose sight of him altogether, has thrown up her engagement in Dublin, that she may remain in town to watch his manœuvres.

A meeting of many of the leading performers of the different Metropolitan Theatres, took place on Saturday, at Kenneth's, in Great Russell Street, for the benevolent purpose of devising some means of relieving the present embarrassments of Parsloe, the Prompter of Co-

vent Garden Theatre, who in addition to his own family, has to support the two orphan children of his brother, (the celebrated monster in *Peter Wilkins,*) who lately died of a broken heart in America. Mr Parsloe sometime since lost an eye, in the kind act of performing *Pantaloon* for Barnes when ill, and thus was rendered incapable of acting, and obliged to accept the office of prompter, with the slender emoluments of which he has to support his aged parents, and a young family. It was resolved that a subscription should be made at every Theatre in and near the metropolis.

Mr Powell, the Father of the Stage, is sojourning in town, and with the exception of a slight cold, is in excellent health. He has much to boast of being 76 years of age, and has never experienced the head, heart, or tooth-ache !!!

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama,* and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Tuesday, I inspect the wonder of wonders, *The Gigantic Whale,* the length of which is 95 feet, at the handsome Pavilion, Charing-Cross,—hundreds of the curious, visit this Queen of the Seas, which excites the admiration, and astonishment of the public.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Call at the Egyptian Hall Bazaar, to visit that prodigy, the *Highland Youth,* whose power of describing the form, the colour and the quality of objects, blindfolded, is the most surprising thing of the day; particularly calculated to interest youth, though the most learned and scientific are amused and puzzled by the exhibition.

Wednesday I go to Exeter Hall, to study the difference between the Ancient and Modern Masters of Painting; by the by Mr Editor, among the Pictures, I recognized the other day, a striking likeness of our old friend Miss Foote now Countess of H.—yet this picture must be above 300 years old!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas,* at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 199, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley,* and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally.*

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (4th time) a new Play, in 5 Acts, called

The Merchant of London.

Lord Beaufort, Mr YOUNGE, Edward Beaufort, Mr H. WALLACK,
Richard Fitzalan, Mr COOPER, Parallel, Mr J. RUSSELL,
Scroope, (the Merchant) Mr MACREADY, Goldlove, Mr HUGHES,
Flaw, (his Nephew) Mr HARLEY, Tailor Mr SALTER,
Williams, Mr Honner, Servant, Mr Bishop, Officers, Mess. Howell, &c.

Rivers, Bloodmore, Mouseheart, } *Alsatians* { Mr BRINDAL, Mr BEDFORD, Mr EATON.

Isabel, MissGORDON, Mariana, (Niece to Scroope) MissPHILLIPS,
Bridget, Mrs BROAD, The Widow Lovel, Mrs ORGER,
Old Woman, Miss SOMERVILLE.

To conclude with, (7th time) a New Grand Oriental Spectacle, with New Scenery, &c. called The

MAGIC CAR;

Or, THREE DAYS TRIAL.

The Music Composed and Selected by Mr T. Cooke.

The Scenery by Messrs Marinari, Andrews, Adams, Franklin, Hilliard, and Stanfield. The Dresses, by Mr Palmer, and Mrs Coombs.
The Properties, Changes and Decorations by Mr Blamire. The Machinery by Mr Nall. The Dances arranged by Miss Barnett.

Kemserai, (King of Serendib) Mr H. WALLACK,
Orasmin, (his Friend) Mr THOMPSON,
Almanzor, (a Persian Noble) Mr COOPER, Kalig, Mr HARLEY,
Gironda, (King of the Fairies) Mr YOUNGE,
Phillidel, Miss CHAPLIN, Archibon, Miss SMITH,
Melanthia, (Genius of the Enchanted Tree) Miss MARSHALL,
Zuluca, (Captive of Cassandra) Miss KENNETH,
Bedia, Miss CRAWFORD,
Cassandra, (Queen of the Fairies,) Miss FAUCIT,
Munah, Cephisa, } her attendant Fairies { Mrs HUMBY, Miss VALLANCY,

At the end of Act I. will be introduced

A CHARACTERISTIC FAIRY DANCE,

IN WHICH

Miss ADELAIDE, (daughter Mr and Mrs C. Byrn,) will Dance.

New Scenery.

Romantic Mountainous Country, near the City of Medhuscia, with a Transforming Fountain of Water—Stanfield. The Great Square of Medhuscia—Marinari. Ruins of the old Palace, and the Magical Flying Car—Marinari. Cassandra's Gorgeous Palace on the Silver Lake—Stanfield. Fairy Labyrinth! –Stanfield. Grotto in the Enchanted Gardens—Andrews. Flower Garden in the Labyrinth, with Magic Clock and Banquet—Andrews. Fatal Effects of the Transforming Waters. City of Medhuscia, (by Moonlight) Brilliantly Illuminated!!!—Marinari. Grand Procession! and Entry of Medhuscia's Queen!

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal. Covent Garden.

This Evening, (10th time) a New Play, in Five Acts, called

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr S. KNOWLES, Lord Tinsel. Mr WRENCH,
Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr C. KEMBLE, Modus, Mr ABBOTT.
Fathom, Mr MEADOWS, Master Wilford, Mr J. MASON,
Julia, Miss KEMBLE Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, (8th time) a New Grand Melo-Dramatic and Operatic Chinese Tale of Enchantment, (in two parts) called

The Tartar Witch,

And the Pedlar Boy.

With entirely new Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.
The Music composed and Selected by Mr G. Stansbury.
The Scenery painted by Messrs. Grieve, W. Grieve, assisted by Finley, &c.
The Machinery and Decorations by Messrs. Bradwell, & Saul.
The Dresses by Mr Head. Miss Rayner, and Mrs Murray. The Dances composed by Mr D'Albert. The Melo-Drama under the direction of Mr Farley.

CHINESE.

Zamti, (the Pedlar Boy,) Miss POOLE, Orasming, Mr BRADY,
Azim, (Prince of Sensi) Mrs VINING,
Chinque-te-to, (his Lacquey) Mr KEELEY, Zimvente, Mr IRWIN,
Kion-Long, *Cham of Honana*, Mr COLLETT,
Dim-sing, Mr TURNOUR, Pop-kin,(Head Gamekeeper)Mr EVANS,

TARTARS

Benaska, (Chief of a Horde of roving Tartars) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
Jarphis, Mr HENRY, Tamur, Mr MEARS,
Etan, Mr BENDER, Octor, Mr F. SUTTON, Kanghi, Mr ELLER,

Tartarian Pas de Trois,
Mr D'ALBERT, Mrs VEDY, Mrs BEDFORD,

Maga, (the Tartar Witch) Miss TAYLOR,
Cepherenza, Miss CAWSE, Amoros-ing, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Ebra, Mrs KEELEY, Kuna, Miss HARRINGTON.

Chinese Dances,
By Mesdames DAVIS, THOMASSIN, RYALS, FAIRBROTHER.

New Scenery.

Scene 1.—The Pass of Kou-pe-Koo, over which passes the Procession of Prince Azim. The Attack of the Tartars. 2—The Forest of Nipauli, with the Ruined Temple of Fum-hoo. 3—Mystic Cave of Maga. The awful appearance of The Spirit of Fire. 4—The Colonade & Gardens of the Palace of Honana. 5—The Cham's Pleasure Grounds, by the river See-Poe. 6—Grand Hall of the Lantherns, through which, Cascades and Fountains are seen, forming a Superb Jet D Eau, in honour of the approaching nuptials of Azim and Cepherenza. Pas de Schal, by Mrs Vining, Miss Cawse, Mesdames Vedy, Bedford, Davis, &c. PART II.—Scene 1.—Too-near Neighbours, or Inside and Outside. 2—The Grand Gallery and Stairs of the Palace. 3—Circular Walk, Round the Lake of Honana, and the Gamekeeper's Lodge. 5—An Excavation beneath the Tower of the Thundering Winds, in which is placed The Serpent Idol, holding the Magic Flame, the Talismanic Power of the Witch. Triumphal Arches and Bridges, over the river Wang-ho, near the City of Honana.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3238. *Wednesday, May* 2, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Play of *The Hunchback* was performed last night for the 10th time, to a very good house. It was followed by *The Tartar Witch, and the Pedlar Boy,*

Drury Lane Theatre.

SERLE'S new Play, *The Merchant of London*, and the new Spectacle, called *The Magic Car*, were the entertainments at this Theatre yesterday evening. Bunn has provided an excellent bill of fare for his patrons, on Monday next; *The Belle's Stratagem*, and *Perfection*, in each of which Vestris will perform the heroine; with *The Waterman*, Braham as *Tom Tug*, and a variety of singing and dancing, by the most distinguished artists.

SURREY THEATRE.

We are happy to find that this Theatre, under the judicious management of Mr Osbaldistone, is, to use a technical phrase, doing an excellent business. We looked in on Monday evening to see *The Field of Forty Footsteps*, (which is got up in capital style,) and found the house literally crammed in every part. J. Reeve seemed to be the idol of the audience, as every thing he said or did, called forth shouts of applause.

Miss Chambers, the daughter of the *ci devant* banker, and lessee of the King's Theatre, who has been so successful in the provinces, made her first appearance, on Monday evening, at the Queen's Theatre, as *Lady Teazle*. A friend of ours who witnessed her performance, speaks of her in very favorable terms, but thinks her voice would not have been strong enough to have filled either of the Winter Theatres.

Another female Manager.—The success of Madame Vestris, as a theatrical lessee, has induced Mrs Fitzwilliam to try the same experiment, she has, therefore, in conjunction with Mr W. H. Williams, taken the elegant little Theatre, known as the Panharmonicon, King's Cross, which will open in a few days with a good company for the performance of Burlettas. It will be called the Royal Clarence Theatre.

About three years ago, when Pemberton, who made his début at Covent Garden, as *Virginius*, was performing at Margate, he one night assumed the character there, and an actor named Lewis played *Numitorius*. Lewis being a *literary* personage, thought he would correct

his author, and instead of saying 'Tis I, her uncle *Numitorius*,' he roared out with the lungs of a stentor, 'Tis I, her uncle *Meritorius*.' On the following night he went on for the Duke in *Othello*, and when he should have opened the scene by stating that 'There was no *composition* in these letters to give them credit,' he informed the senators that 'There was no *compensation* in these letters to give them credit.'

Macfarren once produced a piece at the Adelphi, (then the Sans Pareil) which was very nearly damned, through a ridiculous, though a natural blunder. One of the characters had to exclaim 'What do I see, an eddy whirling on the waves?' The performer with the utmost coolness said, 'What do I see, a *Neddy* whirling on the waves.' The audience tittered, and on every subsequent representation the line was altered to 'What do I see? a whirling eddy on the wave.'

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Tuesday, I inspect the wonder of wonders, *The Gigantic Whale*, the length of which is 95 feet, at the handsome Pavilion, Charing-Cross,—hundreds of the curious, visit this Queen of the Seas, which excites the admiration, and astonishment of the public.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Call at the Egyptian Hall Bazaar, to visit that prodigy, the *Highland Youth*, whose power of describing the form, the colour and the quality of objects, blindfolded, is the most surprising thing of the day; particularly calculated to interest youth, though the most learned and scientific are amused and puzzled by the exhibition.

Wednesday I go to Exeter Hall, to study the difference between the Ancient and Modern Masters of Painting; by the by Mr Editor, among the Pictures, I recognized the other day, a striking likeness of our old friend Miss Foote now Countess of H.—yet this picture must be above 300 years old!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Opera of

Love in a Village.

Sir William Meadows, Mr ANDREWS,
Young Meadows, Mr TEMPLETON. Hawthorn, Mr BEDFORD,
Justice Woodcock, Mr FARREN, Hodge, Mr HARLEY,
Footman, Mr Robinson, Carter, Mr Tayleure, Eustace, Mr Yarnold,
Rosetta, By A YOUNG LADY, (her first appearance on any stage.)
In which Character she will introduce—'*Arise to matin call.*'—
Composed by Mr J. Barton, with an Obligato Violin Accompaniment.
and the Irish Ballad of '*The Minstrel Boy.*'
Lucinda, Mrs B PENLEY. Deborah Woodcock, Mrs C. JONES,
Madge, Mrs HUMBY, Cook, Mr EATON.
End of Act I.—*A Statute Fair, with an appropriate Rustic Dance.*

To conclude with, (8th time) a New Grand Oriental Spectacle, with New Scenery, &c. called The

MAGIC CAR;

Or, THREE DAYS TRIAL.

The Music Composed and Selected by Mr T. Cooke.
The Scenery by Messrs Marinari, Andrews, Adams, Franklin, Hilliard, and Stanfield. The Dresses, by Mr Palmer, and Mrs Coombs.
The Properties, Changes and Decorations by Mr Blamire. The Machinery by Mr Nall. The Dances arranged by Miss Barnett.

Kemserai, (King of Serendib) Mr H. WALLACK,
Orasmin, (his Friend) Mr THOMPSON,
Almanzor, (a Persian Noble) Mr COOPER, Kalig. Mr HARLEY,
Gironda, (King of the Fairies) Mr YOUNGE,
Phillidel, Miss CHAPLIN, Archibou, Miss SMITH,
Melanthia, (Genius of the Enchanted Tree) Miss MARSHALL,
Zuluca, (Captive of Cassandra) Miss KENNETH,
Bedia, Miss CRAWFORD,
Cassandra, (Queen of the Fairies,) Miss FAUCIT,
Munah, Cephisa, } her attendant Fairies { Mrs HUMBY, Miss VALLANCY,

At the end of Act I. will be introduced
A CHARACTERISTIC FAIRY DANCE,
IN WHICH
Miss ADELAIDE, (daughter Mr and Mrs C. Byrn,) will Dance.

New Scenery.

Romantic Mountainous Country, near the City of Medhuscia, with a Transforming Fountain of Water—Stanfield. The Great Square of Medhuscia—Marinari. Ruins of the old Palace, and the Magical Flying Car—Marinari. Cassandra's Gorgeous Palace on the Silver Lake—Stanfield. Fairy Labyrinth!—Stanfield. Grotto in the Enchanted Gardens—Andrews. Flower Garden in the Labyrinth, with Magic Clock and Banquet—Andrews. Fatal Effects of the Transforming Waters. City of Medhuscia, (by Moonlight) Brilliantly Illuminated!!!—Marinari. Grand Procession! and Entry of Medhuscia's Queen!

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal. Covent Garden.

This Evening, (11th time) a New Play, in Five Acts, called

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr S. KNOWLES, Lord Tinsel. Mr WRENCH,
Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr C. KEMBLE, Modus, Mr ABBOTT.
Fathom, Mr MEADOWS, Master Wilford, Mr J. MASON,
Julia, Miss KEMBLE Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, (9th time) a New Grand Melo-Dramatic and Operatic Chinese Tale of Enchantment, (in two parts) called

The Tartar Witch,

And the Pedlar Boy.

With entirely new Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.
The Music composed and Selected by Mr G. Stansbury.
The Scenery painted by Messrs. Grieve, W. Grieve, assisted by Finley, &c.
The Machinery and Decorations by Messrs. Bradwell, & Saul.
The Dresses by Mr Head. Miss Rayner, and Mrs Murray The Dances composed by Mr D'Albert. The Melo-Drama under the direction of Mr Farley.

CHINESE.

Zamti, (the Pedlar Boy,) Miss POOLE, Orasming, Mr BRADY,
Azim, (Prince of Sensi) Mrs VINING,
Chinque-te-to, (his Lacquey) Mr KEELEY, Zimvente, Mr IRWIN,
Kion-Long, *Cham of Honana*, Mr COLLETT,
Dim-sing, Mr TURNOUR, Pop-kin,(Head Gamekeeper)Mr EVANS,

TARTARS

Benaska, (Chief of a Horde of roving Tartars) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
Jarphis, Mr HENRY, Tamur, Mr MEARS,
Etan, Mr BENDER, Octor, Mr F. SUTTON, Kanghi, Mr ELLER,

Tartarian Pas de Trois,

Mr D'ALBERT, Mrs VEDY, Mrs BEDFORD,
Maga, (the Tartar Witch) Miss TAYLOR,
Cepherenza, Miss CAWSE, Amoros-ing, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Ebra, Mrs KEELEY, Kuna, Miss HARRINGTON.

Chinese Dances,
By Mesdames DAVIS, THOMASSIN, RYALS, FAIRBROTHER.

New Scenery.

Scene 1.—The Pass of Kou-pe-Koo, over which passes the Procession of Prince Azim. The Attack of the Tartars. 2—The Forest of Nipauli, with the Ruined Temple of Fum-hoo. 3—Mystic Cave of Maga. The awful appearance of The Spirit of Fire. 4—The Colonade & Gardens of the Palace of Honana. 5—The Cham's Pleasure Grounds, by the river See-Poe. 6—Grand Hall of the Lantherns, through which, Cascades and Fountains are seen, forming a Superb Jet D'Eau, in honour of the approaching nuptials of Azim and Cepherenza. Pas de Schal, by Mrs Vining, Miss Cawse, Mesdames Vedy, Bedford, Davis, &c. PART II.—Scene 1.—Too-near Neighbours, or Inside and Outside. 2—The Grand Gallery and Stairs of the Palace. 3—Circular Walk, Round the Lake of Honana, and the Gamekeeper's Lodge. 5—An Excavation beneath the Tower of the Thundering Winds, in which is placed The Serpent Idol, holding the Magic Flame, the Talismanic Power of the Witch. Triumphal Arches and Bridges, over the river Wang-ho, near the City of Honana.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3239. *Thursday, May* 3, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Play of *The Hunchback,* and the Spectacle of *The Tartar Witch,* were repeated at this house yesterday evening, and attracted a good audience.

Drury Lane Theatre.

A young lady, named Evans, made her début, at this Theatre, last night, as *Rosetta,* in *Love in a Village,* and sorry are we, that we cannot add, a successful one. Nature has done much for the fair débutante, but art little or nothing, and it was most injudicious on the part of her master (who is, we hear, Mr J. Barton, the brother to the leader of the band here,) to bring her thus prematurely before the public. Her voice is sweet in tone, and of a tolerable compass, but is in a most uncultivated state ; she posseses a fine figure, and a beautiful face, and appears sufficiently young to have enabled her to pursue her musical education for some time, without any fear of her being thought *passee* for a débutante. She met with a good deal of applause, and was twice encored, but it was evidently a mere *succes d'estime,* and as she was not announced for a second appearance, we conclude she will retire to her studies. The Opera was followed by *The Magic Car.* The house was wretchedly attended, not fifty people in the pit, nor one row full in either of the galleries, at the commencement of the Opera.

ADELPHI.—This Theatre was last night crowded to greet the re-appearance of that clever mimic Mathews, who has not performed in London since last season. The entertainment, which he calls his *Comic Annual* for 1832, embellished with humorous cuts, eccentric portraits, and head and tail pieces, is the production of one of the cleverest of our modern dramatists, Peake, and redolent of wit, smart puns, and amusing dialogue. It consists of three parts, in the first we are introduced to a Mr Anthony Sillylynx, who, in ransacking the drawers of his Hibernian housekeeper, finds a paper in which is written 'Cut off my son's head, such a date;' in a supposed interview with her, he charges her with infanticide, when she explains, by telling him he in his hurry had tumbled out the lock of hair, which the paper enclosed. Another amusing incident in this part is the nightly set-to of Mrs Masculine, a tall lady, who eats hot suppers, and reads *Bell's Life in London,* and her diminutive husband. 'Morning Loungers,' and 'A Fox Chase,' are the two songs in this part, which terminates with a scenic embellishment, Two in a Berth, on board a Dieppe packet, in which a droll dialogue takes place between a Mr Joshua Brandywine Crackit and Mathews himself. The second part opens with an original portrait of Mrs Overflacklich, whose whole study is to render her daughters

nat'ral; we afterwards are treated with a sketch from ocean, Tom Piper, who narrates his adventures during a compulsory visit of six hours on the French Coast. Several songs are interspersed, 'The Hackney Coach,' is very ludicrous. We have not space to speak of the Monodiana called *The Eddystone Lighthouse.*

Mr. Kean having recovered from his late indisposition will make his first appearance this season on Wednesday the 16th instant at Drury Lane Theatre.

Power's re-appearance, at the Edinburgh Theatre, on Tuesday, was greeted with every demonstration of cordiality from a good house, and each evening since the warmth of his reception has increased rather than diminished. Indeed, no actor, in our recollection has made so rapid a progress in public favor here, a circumstance creditable alike to the public taste, and the talents of this deligent and meritorious performer.—*Edinburgh Observer.*

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama,* and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Tuesday, I inspect the wonder of wonders, *The Gigantic Whale,* the length of which is 95 feet, at the handsome Pavilion, Charing-Cross,—hundreds of the curious, visit this Queen of the Seas, which excites the admiration, and astonishment of the public.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Call at the Egyptian Hall Bazaar, to visit that prodigy, the *Highland Youth,* whose power of describing the form, the colour and the quality of objects, blindfolded, is the most surprising thing of the day; particularly calculated to interest youth, though the most learned and scientific are amused and puzzled by the exhibition.

Wednesday I go to Exeter Hall, to study the difference between the Ancient and Modern Masters of Painting; by the by Mr Editor, among the Pictures, I recognized the other day, a striking likeness of our old friend Miss Foote now Countess of H.—yet this picture must be above 300 years old!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas,* at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley,* and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally.*

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (5th time) a new Play, in 5 Acts, called

The Merchant of London.

Lord Beaufort, Mr YOUNGE, Edward Beaufort, Mr H. WALLACK, Richard Fitzalan, Mr COOPER, Parallel, Mr J. RUSSELL, Scroope, (the Merchant) Mr MACREADY, Goldlove, Mr HUGHES, Flaw, (his Nephew) Mr HARLEY, Tailor, Mr SALTER, Williams, Mr Honner, Servant, Mr Bishop, Officers, Mess. Howell, &c.

Rivers, Bloodmore, Mouseheart, } *Alsatians* { Mr BRINDAL, Mr BEDFORD, Mr EATON.

Isabel, MissGORDON, Mariana, (Niece to Scroope) MissPHILLIPS, Bridget, Mrs BROAD, The Widow Lovel, Mrs ORGER, Old Woman, Miss SOMERVILLE.

To conclude with, (9th time) a New Grand Oriental Spectacle, with New Scenery, &c. called The

MAGIC CAR;

Or, THREE DAYS TRIAL.

The Music Composed and Selected by Mr T. Cooke.

The Scenery by Messrs Marinari, Andrews, Adams, Franklin, Hilliard, and Stanfield. The Dresses, by Mr Palmer, and Mrs Coombs. The Properties, Changes and Decorations by Mr Blamire. The Machinery by Mr Nall. The Dances arranged by Miss Barnett.

Kemserai, (King of Serendib) Mr H. WALLACK,
Orasmin, (his Friend) Mr THOMPSON,
Almanzor, (a Persian Noble) Mr COOPER, Kalig, Mr HARLEY,
Gironda, (King of the Fairies) Mr YOUNGE,
Phillidel, Miss CHAPLIN, Archibon, Miss SMITH,
Melanthia, (Genius of the Enchanted Tree) Miss MARSHALL,
Zuluca, (Captive of Cassandra) Miss KENNETH,
Bedia, Miss CRAWFORD,
Cassandra, (Queen of the Fairies,) Miss FAUCIT,
Munah, Cephisa, } her attendant Fairies { Mrs HUMBY, Miss VALLANCY,

At the end of Act I. will be introduced

A CHARACTERISTIC FAIRY DANCE,

IN WHICH

Miss ADELAIDE, (daughter Mr and Mrs C. Byrn,) will Dance.

New Scenery.

Romantic Mountainous Country, near the City of Medhuscia, with a Transforming Fountain of Water—Stanfield. The Great Square of Medhuscia—Marinari. Ruins of the old Palace, and the Magical Flying Car—Marinari. Cassandra's Gorgeous Palace on the Silver Lake—Stanfield. Fairy Labyrinth!—Stanfield. Grotto in the Enchanted Gardens—Andrews. Flower Garden in the Labyrinth, with Magic Clock and Banquet—Andrews. Fatal Effects of the Transforming Waters. City of Medhuscia, (by Moonlight) Brilliantly Illuminated!!!—Marinari. Grand Procession! and Entry of Medhuscia's Queen!

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal. Covent Garden.

Miss FANNY KEMBLE'S NIGHT.

This Evening, (12th time) a New Play, in Five Acts, called

The Hunchback.

With new appropriate Scenery, &c.

With the Overture to "Le Heros," by the Chevalier Neukomm.

Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr C. KEMBLE,
Master Walter, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WRENCH,
Master Wilford, Mr J. MASON,
Modus, Mr ABBOTT,
Gaylove, Mr HENRY, Fathom, Mr MEADOWS,
Master Heartwell, Mr EVANS,
Thomas, Mr BARNES, Stephen, Mr PAYNE,
Williams, Mr Irwin, Simpson, Mr Brady,
Waiter, Mr Heath, Holdwell, Mr Bender,
Servants, Messrs. J. Cooper, & Collett.

Julia.....Miss FANNY KEMBLE,
Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, Mozart's Opera of The

Marriage of Figaro.

Count Almaviva, Mr WRENCH,
Figaro, Mr G. PENSON, Fiorello, Mr DURUSET,
Basil, Mr MORLEY,
Antonio, MrBARTLEY, Sebastian, MrBENEDICT,
Cherubino, (the Page,) Miss TAYLOR,
Countess Almaviva.....Miss INVERARITY,
Susanna, Miss SHIRREFF,
Barbarina, Miss CAWSE, Marcelina, Mrs DALY.

To-morrow, Macbeth.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3240. *Friday, May* 4, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE performances, at this Theatre, yesterday evening, were for the Benefit of Miss Fanny Kemble, and consisted of *The Hunchback,* in which she sustained the part of *Julia,* with, if impossible, increased effect, and *The Marriage of Figaro,* which combined the talents of Miss Inverarity, Miss Sherriff, Miss Taylor, Miss Cawse, G. Penson, Wrench, and Morley.

Drury Lane Theatre.

The Merchant of London, and *The Magic Car,* were repeated here last evening to but an indifferent house. We understand that MrSerle is not altogether satisfied with the getting up and acting of his Play, and says it was only rehearsed four times; now for our own part we cannot see how it could have been better done with the present company of this Theatre, unless J. Wallack had personated *Richard Fitzalan,* and Cooper *Edward Beaufort,* which certainly would have been an improvement.

On Tuesday, will be produced at this Theatre, a Domestic Opera, in two acts, to be called *The Tyrolese Peasant.*

King's Theatre.

Signor Lablache had his farewell benefit at this Theatre last night, on which occasion he gave one act of Mozart's magnificent Opera of *Il Don Giovanni,* and one act of Cimarosa's *Il Matrimonio Segreto,* with a Ballet, in which Brugnoli, Samengo, Herbele, and Albert danced. Though Lablache is not by any means the figure we should look for in the amorous Don, his spirited acting and splendid singing bore him triumphantly through his task, and elicited great applause. The house was very well attended, and from the circumstance of many of the ladies appearing in their court head dress, the *coup d'œil* was particularly splendid. The German company commence their performance here on Wednesday evening next, with the *chef d'œuvre* of poor Carl Maria Von Weber, *Der Freischutz;* Madame Meric will sustain the the principal character.

The celebrated ballad of 'My Lodging is on the cold ground,' the air of which is so popular even in the present day, and which has occasioned several parodies, was originally sung in a play called *The Rivals,* by Mrs Davis, (familiarly called Moll Davis.) This play was acted by Sir W. Davenant's company, in Lincoln's Inn Fields. Old Downes the prompter, tells us, that all the women characters were played admirably, but the part of Celia (in which this song occurs) was performed so charmingly by Mrs Davis, that not long after it raised her from her bed on the cold ground to a bed royal, for she became the mistress of

Charles the Second. The mezzotinto portrait, after Dely, of Madame Davis, shows her to have been a most beautiful creature.

A certain genteel comedian, remarkable for his white teeth, and well shaped legs, is about to enact the part of *Benedict*, for the second time, with a widow lady of high family, the Hon. Mrs M——. This lady like the first wife of the comedian, is in possession of a handsome annuity, but which ceases at her death, we therefore hope that he will in future be more provident and not be again allured to the *tapis vert*.

That inimitable actress, Madlle. Mars, who, though she is now *un peu surannee*, performs as well as ever, is engaged by Mr Monck Mason for ten nights, to commence on the fifteenth of June, at 1500 francs per night, and a clear benefit. M. Armand who accompanies her is to have 500 francs per night. We are sorry to hear that Madlle. Mars has by unfortunate speculations in the funds, and in buildings, lost nearly the whole of her property.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Tuesday, I inspect the wonder of wonders, *The Gigantic Whale*, the length of which is 95 feet, at the handsome Pavilion, Charing-Cross,—hundreds of the curious, visit this Queen of the Seas, which excites the admiration, and astonishment of the public.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Call at the Egyptian Hall Bazaar, to visit that prodigy, the *Highland Youth*, whose power of describing the form, the colour and the quality of objects, blindfolded, is the most surprising thing of the day; particularly calculated to interest youth, though the most learned and scientific are amused and puzzled by the exhibition.

Wednesday I go to Exeter Hall, to study the difference between the Ancient and Modern Masters of Painting; by the by Mr Editor, among the Pictures, I recognized the other day, a striking likeness of our old friend Miss Foote now Countess of H.—yet this picture must be above 300 years old!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (6th time) a new Play, in 5 Acts, called

The Merchant of London.

Lord Beaufort, Mr YOUNGE, Edward Beaufort, Mr H. WALLACK,
Richard Fitzalan, Mr COOPER, Parallel, Mr J. RUSSELL,
Scroope, (the Merchant) Mr MACREADY, Goldlove, Mr HUGHES,
Flaw, (his Nephew) Mr HARLEY, Tailor Mr SALTER,
Williams, Mr Honner, Servant, Mr Bishop, Officers, Mess. Howell, &c.

Rivers, Bloodmore, Mouseheart, } *Alsatians* { Mr BRINDAL, Mr BEDFORD, Mr EATON.

Isabel, MissGORDON, Mariana, (Niece to Scroope) MissPHILLIPS,
Bridget, Mrs BROAD, The Widow Lovel. Mrs ORGER,
Old Woman, Miss SOMERVILLE.

To conclude with, (10th time) a New Grand Oriental Spectacle, with New Scenery, &c. called The

MAGIC CAR;

Or, THREE DAYS TRIAL.

The Music Composed and Selected by Mr T. Cooke.

The Scenery by Messrs Marinari, Andrews, Adams, Franklin, Hilliard, and Stanfield. The Dresses, by Mr Palmer, and Mrs Coombs.
The Properties, Changes and Decorations by Mr Blamire. The Machinery by Mr Nall. The Dances arranged by Miss Barnett.

Kemserai, (King of Serendib) Mr H. WALLACK,
Orasmin, (his Friend) Mr THOMPSON,
Almanzor, (a Persian Noble) Mr COOPER, Kalig, Mr HARLEY,
Gironda, (King of the Fairies) Mr YOUNGE,
Phillidel, Miss CHAPLIN, Archibon, Miss SMITH,
Melanthia, (Genius of the Enchanted Tree) Miss MARSHALL,
Zuluca, (Captive of Cassandra) Miss KENNETH,
Bedia, Miss CRAWFORD,
Cassandra, (Queen of the Fairies,) Miss FAUCIT,

Munah, Cephisa, } her attendant Fairies { Mrs HUMBY, Miss VALLANCY,

At the end of Act I. will be introduced

A CHARACTERISTIC FAIRY DANCE,

IN WHICH

Miss ADELAIDE, (daughter Mr and Mrs C. Byrn,) will Dance.

New Scenery.

Romantic Mountainous Country, near the City of Medhuscia, with a Transforming Fountain of Water—Stanfield. The Great Square of Medhuscia—Marinari. Ruins of the old Palace, and the Magical Flying Car—Marinari. Cassandra's Gorgeous Palace on the Silver Lake—Stanfield. Fairy Labyrinth! –Stanfield. Grotto in the Enchanted Gardens—Andrews. Flower Garden in the Labyrinth, with Magic Clock and Banquet—Andrews. Fatal Effects of the Transforming Waters. City of Medhuscia, (by Moonlight) Brilliantly Illuminated!!!—Marinari. Grand Procession! and Entry of Medhuscia's Queen!

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal. Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

MACBETH.

Malcolm, Mr J. MASON, Donalbain, Miss P. HORTON,
Duncan, King of Scotland, Mr EGERTON,
Macduff, Mr WARDE, Macbeth, Mr YOUNG,
Lady Macbeth, (3rd time) Miss FANNY KEMBLE,
To conclude with, (10th time) a New Grand Melo-Dramatic and Operatic Chinese Tale of Enchantment, (in two parts) called

The Tartar Witch,

And the Pedlar Boy.

With entirely new Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.
The Music composed and Selected by Mr G. Stansbury.
The Scenery painted by Messrs. Grieve, W. Grieve, assisted by Finley, &c.
The Machinery and Decorations by Messrs. Bradwell, & Saul.
The Dresses by Mr Head. Miss Rayner, and Mrs Murray. The Dances composed by Mr D'Albert. The Melo-Drama under the direction of Mr Farley.

CHINESE.

Zamti, (the Pedlar Boy,) Miss POOLE, Orasming, Mr BRADY,
Azim, (Prince of Sensi) Mrs VINING,
Chinque-te-to, (his Lacquey) Mr KEELEY, Zimvente, Mr IRWIN,
Kiou-Long, *Cham of Honana*, Mr COLLETT,
Dim-sing, Mr TURNOUR, Pop-kin,(Head Gamekeeper)Mr EVANS,

TARTARS

Benaska, (Chief of a Horde of roving Tartars) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
Jarphis, Mr HENRY, Tamur, Mr MEARS,
Etan, Mr BENDER, Octor, Mr F. SUTTON, Kanghi, Mr ELLER,
Tartarian Pas de Trois,
Mr D'ALBERT, Mrs VEDY, Mrs BEDFORD,
Maga, (the Tartar Witch) Miss TAYLOR,
Cepherenza, Miss CAWSE, Amoros-ing, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Ebra, Mrs KEELEY, Kuna, Miss HARRINGTON.

Chinese Dances,

By Mesdames DAVIS, THOMASSIN, RYALS, FAIRBROTHER.

New Scenery.

Scene 1.—The Pass of Kou-pe-Koo, over which passes the Procession of Prince Azim. The Attack of the Tartars. 2—The Forest of Nipauli, with the Ruined Temple of Fum-hoo. 3—Mystic Cave of Maga. The awful appearance of The Spirit of Fire. 4—The Colonade & Gardens of the Palace of Honana. 5—The Cham's Pleasure Grounds, by the river See-Poe. 6—Grand Hall of the Lantherns, through which, Cascades and Fountains are seen, forming a Superb Jet D'Eau, in honour of the approaching nuptials of Azim and Cepherenza. Pas de Schal, by Mrs Vining, Miss Cawse, Mesdames Vedy, Bedford, Davis, &c. PART II.—Scene 1.—Too-near Neighbours, or Inside and Outside. 2—The Grand Gallery and Stairs of the Palace. 3—Circular Walk, Round the Lake of Honana, and the Gamekeeper's Lodge. 5—An Excavation beneath the Tower of the Thundering Winds, in which is placed The Serpent Idol, holding the Magic Flame, the Talismanic Power of the Witch. Triumphal Arches and Bridges, over the river Wang-ho, near the City of Honana.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3242. *Monday, May* 7, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

SERLE'S Play of *The Merchant of London* was repeated on Saturday night, followed by *The Magic Car;* we are sorry to hear that Mr Serle has not disposed of the copy-right of his Play to much advantage. *On dit,* that Captain Polhill relinquishes the management of this Theatre next season to Mr Bunn, the Captain still supplying the sinews of war, but in nowise interfering with the operations of the campaign. Macready takes his benefit this day week, on which occasion the Play of *Riches* will be revived, the part of *Luke* by Macready, with *Catherine and Petruchio.* That deservedly popular comedian, Harley also takes his Benefit on the 23d.

Covent Garden Theatre.

The Hunchback still sails before the wind with prosperous gales, it was repeated on Saturday night with *The Tartar Witch,* to a very excellent house. Its talented author was unanimously elected last week, an honorary member of the Garrick Club, his claim to this distinction (the first of the kind bestowed by the club,) being founded not only on the merits of *The Hunchback,* but on his general literary eminence. At the meeting which was convened for this purpose, it was also determined to give a dinner to Mr Young, on his final retirement from the stage. Nothing is as yet settled about the future lesseeship of this Theatre, Mr Robins is now authorised to let it, by private contract, for not less than three years, nor more than five; so that if the tenant finds the speculation unprofitable, he may throw it up at the expiration of the lesser term, if on the contrary it is found to answer, he will have the option of taking a longer lease.—Laporte, it is still thought, will be at last the man. That sweet girl and delightful singer Miss Inverarity takes her Benefit on Thursday, May 24th. when she will perform *Lucy Bertram,* and as it is an ad libitum part, she will introduce some of her most favorite airs.

The new Westminster Theatre, now building at the top of York-st. is expected to be opened on the 13th of this month. It is said, that Mr Davenport is to be the manager, and several established favorites are already engaged. The prices of admission will be the same as at the Strand Theatre. The interior is neat and elegant, and though not so wide as Rayner's Theatre, is much deeper.

Some benevolent individuals principally foreign artists now in London, propose to lend their talents to a theatrical representation for the Benefit of those really pitiable objects, the Spanish refugees, who receive no allowance from Government, and of whom a considerable number are dragging on a life of misery and privation in this city of

plenty. The benefit will take place the 17th instant, but it is not at present decided where.

A Theatre, upon a considerable scale, is now in rapid progress in the vicinity of Portman Square, the cost of which is to be defrayed in shares, and we understand that a large number have been already taken up, the proprietor being assured of a licence, through the influence of the Duke of Portland.

Mr Rayner has been seriously ill during the last week, but is now recovered; it is reported that he is about to resign the management of the Strand Theatre into the hands of Mrs Waylett, she having purchased his interest in that concern.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—I address you from the highly respectable house known as the *Mitre Tavern*, in Mitre Court, Fleet Street, and kept by that indefatigable landlord, William Smith—here I find neatness, moderate charges, and dispatch—accommodation for commercial men—social and pleasant Segar Room—superior Welch rabbits, poached eggs, with Stout and Ales in the highest perfection—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Tuesday, I inspect the wonder of wonders, *The Gigantic Whale*, the length of which is 95 feet, at the handsome Pavilion, Charing-Cross,—hundreds of the curious, visit this Queen of the Seas, which excites the admiration, and astonishment of the public.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Call at the Egyptian Hall Bazaar, to visit that prodigy, the *Highland Youth*, whose power of describing the form, the colour and the quality of objects, blindfolded, is the most surprising thing of the day; particularly calculated to interest youth, though the most learned and scientific are amused and puzzled by the exhibition.

Wednesday I go to Exeter Hall, to study the difference between the Ancient and Modern Masters of Painting; by the by Mr Editor, among the Pictures, I recognized the other day, a striking likeness of our old friend Miss Foote now Countess of H.—yet this picture must be above 300 years old!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at BRETT'S, 199, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Mr BUNN's BENEFIT.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

Belle's Stratagem.

Doricourt, Mr WALLACK, Sir George Touchwood, Mr COOPER,
Hardy, Mr DOWTON, Flutter, Mr HARLEY,
Saville, Mr Younge, Villers, Mr Thompson, Courtall, Mr BRINDAL,
Letitia Hardy, Madame VESTRIS,
Who will sing, *"My Face is my Fortune,"*
Mrs Racket, Mrs ORGER, Lady Touchwood, Miss KENNETH.

In the course of the Evening will be introduced
Madame De Meric—Di Piacer mi Balza il Cor. Miss Pearson—La Rose d'Amour, and The Echo Song.
Madame De Meric, and Signor De Begnis—the Duet of 'Io di tutto mi contento.
Mr Braham—'The Death of Nelson,' and the Ballad of 'Kelvin Grove,'—(accompanied by himself on the Piano-Forte.)
Mr Harley—Barney Buntling and Billy Bowling; or, The Advantages of being at Sea; Cherries and Plums; & The Nightingale Club.

After which, the Comic Piece of

PERFECTION.

Sir Lawrence Paragon, Mr J. RUSSELL, Sam, Mr SALTER,
Charles Paragon, Mr F. VINING,
Kate O'Brien, Madame VESTRIS, in which she will sing,
The Ballad of *"Under the Rose,"* and *"To the gay Tournament."*

Previous to the Farce will be sung
Signor Begrez—'Il Soave e bel Contento.' Miss Bruce—The Grand Scena from the Opera of 'Oberon.'
Madame Le Comte, Mademoiselle Varin, and M. Bretin, (by permission of Monk Mason, Esq.) will Dance the *Pas de Trois*, from the Ballet of *La Somnambule*,
And Monsieur Martin, and Mademoiselle Ancelline, will Dance a popular *Pas de Deux*.
Mr E. Seguin—the new Ballad of 'Manhood.'

To conclude with, the Ballad Opera of

The Waterman.

Tom Tug, Mr BRAHAM, who will sing,
'The jolly young Waterman,' 'Then farewell, my trim-built Wherry,' and his popular Ballad of 'The Bay of Biscay.'
Bundle, Mr HUGHES, Robin, Mr HARLEY,
Mrs Bundle, Mrs C. JONES, Wilhelmina, Miss PEARSON.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal. Covent Garden.

This Evening, (14th time) a New Play, in Five Acts, called

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr S. KNOWLES, Lord Tinsel. Mr WRENCH,
Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr C. KEMBLE, Modus, Mr ABBOTT.
Fathom, Mr MEADOWS, Master Wilford, Mr J. MASON,
Julia, Miss KEMBLE Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, (12th time) a New Grand Melo-Dramatic and Operatic Chinese Tale of Enchantment, (in two parts) called

The Tartar Witch,

And the Pedlar Boy.

With entirely new Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.
The Music composed and Selected by Mr G. Stansbury.
The Scenery painted by Messrs. Grieve, W. Grieve, assisted by Finley, &c.
The Machinery and Decorations by Messrs. Bradwell, & Saul.
The Dresses by Mr Head. Miss Rayner, and Mrs Murray. The Dances composed by Mr D'Albert. The Melo-Drama under the direction of Mr Farley.

CHINESE.

Zamti, (the Pedlar Boy,) Miss POOLE, Orasming, Mr BRADY,
Azim, (Prince of Sensi) Mrs VINING,
Chinque-te-to, (his Lacquey) Mr KEELEY, Zimvente, Mr IRWIN,
Kien-Long, *Cham of Honana*, Mr COLLETT,
Dimsing, Mr TURNOUR, Pop-kin, (Head Gamekeeper) Mr EVANS,

TARTARS

Benaska, (Chief of a Horde of roving Tartars) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
Jarphis, Mr HENRY, Tamur, Mr MEARS,
Etap, Mr BENDER, Octor, Mr F. SUTTON, Kanghi, Mr ELLER,

Tartarian Pas de Trois,
Mr D'ALBERT, Mrs VEDY, Mrs BEDFORD,
Maga, (the Tartar Witch) Miss HORTON,
Cepherenza, Miss CAWSE, Amoros-ing, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Ebra, Mrs KEELEY, Kuna, Miss HARRINGTON.

Chinese Dances,
By Mesdames DAVIS, THOMASSIN, RYALS, FAIRBROTHER.

New Scenery.

Scene 1.—The Pass of Kou-pe-Koo, over which passes the Procession of Prince Azim. The Attack of the Tartars. 2—The Forest of Nipauli, with the Ruined Temple of Fum-hoo. 3—Mystic Cave of Maga. The awful appearance of The Spirit of Fire. 4—The Colonade & Gardens of the Palace of Honana. 5—The Cham's Pleasure Grounds, by the river See-Poo. 6—Grand Hall of the Lantherns, through which, Cascades and Fountains are seen, forming a Superb Jet D'Eau, in honour of the approaching nuptials of Azim and Cepherenza. Pas de Schal, by Mrs Vining, Miss Cawse, Mesdames Vedy, Bedford, Davis, &c. PART II.—Scene 1.—Too-near Neighbours, or Inside and Outside. 2—The Grand Gallery and Stairs of the Palace. 3—Circular Walk, Round the Lake of Honana, and the Gamekeeper's Lodge. 5—An Excavation beneath the Tower of the Thundering Winds, in which is placed The Serpent Idol, holding the Magic Flame, the Talismanic Power of the Witch. Triumphal Arches and Bridges, over the river Wang-ho, near the City of Honana.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

' Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3243. *Tuesday, May* 8, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THERE was a very elegant and numerous audience at this Theatre, last night, to witness the fourteenth representation of *The Hunchback,* and *The Tartar Witch,* both pieces went off with great spirit.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE performances at this Theatre last night, and this morning, (for morning it must have been ere they were ended,) were for the benefit of Mr Bunn, and were of such a varied and superior description, as to satisfy and satiate the most fastidious and insatiate of playgoers. *The Belle's Stratagem* was the first piece, in which Dowton and Vestris performed *Hardy,* and *Letitia,* this was followed by *Perfection* and *The Waterman,* in the latter of which Braham made his first appearance at this house, this season, as *Tom Tug.* Between the pieces there was a variety of singing and dancing by some of the principal artists from the King's Theatre.

We flatter ourselves that the following brief memoir of Mr Knowles will not be unacceptable to our readers. James Sheridan Knowles, who is now in his forty-seventh year, was born in the city of Cork; his father was a teacher of elocution in that city, and had formerly been one of the masters of the celebrated school at Belfast. He was related to the Sheridans, Knowles's father, and the author of the *School for Scandal,* being cousins.

Our dramatist was sent to England at eight years of age for his education, and at twelve dramatic instinct manifested itself in him, for being connected with a juvenile set of amateur actors, he wrote a Play for them. This was followed by an Opera, founded on the history of Chevalier de Grillon. At 14, Knowles wrote the once favorite ballad, ' The Welch Harper,' commencing ' Over the sunny hills I stray;' at 16, he wrote a Tragedy, in five acts, (still in existence,) founded on a Spanish story; at 24, a Play, called *Hersilia.* In his 26th year, he brought out a Play, at Waterford, called *The Gypsey,* of which Kean was the hero, and that great tragedian has since told Knowles that he would have given anything to have been able to make his début in that very part. Another Play, altered by Knowles, from a piece by a Mr Mara, entitled *Brien Boroighme,* had a great success, at Belfast.—The next Play he *wrote* was *Caius Gracchus,* though it was not played in London until after the production of *Virginius.* The subject of the latter beautiful Tragedy was suggested to its author by Kean, who meeting with him at Glasgow, told him, if he would write a Play in which he could sustain the hero, he would get it accepted, and then named the subject of *Virginius.* When finished it was brought out at Glasgow, (one on the same subject having been received at Drury Lane,) and Cooper played *Virginius.* A friend of Macready's wrote to

him in favor of the Play, and, after reading it, Macready recommended it to the managers of Covent Garden, where it was acted with immense success, May 17, 1820. Macready then mentioned the story of William Tell to Knowles, and wished him to form it into a Drama, which he did; this was followed by *The Beggar's Daughter of Bethnal Green*, then came *Alfred*, and then to crown all *The Hunchback!* Mr Knowles is married, and has six children; he was originally intended for the medical profession, and studied for it, but the instinct of genius drew him to the stage; he was an actor for three years in Ireland, and has since been a teacher of elocution.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—I address you from the highly respectable house known as the *Mitre Tavern*, in Mitre Court, Fleet Street, and kept by that indefatigable landlord, William Smith—here I find neatness, moderate charges, and dispatch—accommodation for commercial men—social and pleasant Segar Room—superior Welch rabbits, poached eggs, with Stout and Ales in the highest perfection—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Tuesday, I inspect the wonder of wonders, *The Giyantic Whale*, the length of which is 95 feet, at the handsome Pavilion, Charing-Cross,—hundreds of the curious, visit this Queen of the Seas, which excites the admiration, and astonishment of the public.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Call at the Egyptian Hall Bazaar, to visit that prodigy, the *Highland Youth*, whose power of describing the form, the colour and the quality of objects, blindfolded, is the most surprising thing of the day; particularly calculated to interest youth, though the most learned and scientific are amused and puzzled by the exhibition.

Wednesday I go to Exeter Hall, to study the difference between the Ancient and Modern Masters of Painting; by the by Mr Editor, among the Pictures, I recognized the other day, a striking likeness of our old friend Miss Foote now Countess of H.—yet this picture must be above 300 years old!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (first time,) a Domestic Drama, in Two Acts, called The

Tyrolese Peasant.

The whole of the Music composed by Mr H. R. Bishop.

Colbert, Mr SEGUIN,
Griffinhoof, Mr HARLEY, Peterkin, Mr RUSSELL,
Edgar, Mr TEMPLETON,
Servant, Mr BISHOP, Soldier, Mr HATTON.
Soldiers, Woodcutters, Peasants, &c.

Blanche, (Daughter of Colbert) Miss PEARSON,
Katharine, Mrs HUMBY,
Joanna, (Colbert's Housekeeper) Mrs C. JONES,
First Villager, Mrs EAST,
Second Villager, Miss SOMERVILLE,

An Interval of Two Years is supposed to elapse between the Acts.

After which, (39th time) the Domestic Drama, called

THE RENT DAY.

In the course of which will be realized the Subjects of the popular Engravings after WILKIE;—viz.

'The Rent Day,' & The Distraining for Rent.'

Martin Heywood, Mr WALLACK, Toby Heywood, Mr COOPER,
Bull-frog, Mr HARLEY, Hyssop, Mr BEDFORD,
Silver Jack, Mr H. WALLACK, Beanstalk, Mr HUGHES,
Rachel Heywood, Miss PHILLIPS, Polly Briggs, Mrs HUMBY.

To conclude with, the Grand Opera of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, (first time) Mr TEMPLETON,
Don Alphonso, Mr T. COOKE, Pietro, Mr BEDFORD,
Ruffino, Mr SALTER, Lorenzo, Mr COOKE.
Moreno, Mr YARNOLD, Selva, Mr HONNER,
Commissioner, Mr FENTON,
Elvira, Mrs B. PENLEY, Fenella, Miss KENNETH.
Fishermen's Wives—Miss Faucit, Miss Crawford, Mrs Bedford, &c.

A SPANISH BOLERO,

By Mr GILBERT, and Miss BASEKE.

To-morrow, The Merchant of London.

Printed & Published every Morning by E. THOMAS, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal. Covent Garden.

This Evening, (15th time) a New Play, in Five Acts, called

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr S. KNOWLES, Lord Tinsel. Mr WRENCH,
Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr C. KEMBLE, Modus, Mr ABBOTT.
Fathom, Mr MEADOWS, Master Wilford, Mr J. MASON,
Julia, Miss KEMBLE Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, (13th time) a New Grand Melo-Dramatic and Operatic Chinese Tale of Enchantment, (in two parts) called

The Tartar Witch,

And the Pedlar Boy.

With entirely new Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.
The Music composed and Selected by Mr G. Stansbury.
The Scenery painted by Messrs. Grieve, W. Grieve, assisted by Finley, &c.
The Machinery and Decorations by Messrs. Bradwell, & Saul.
The Dresses by Mr Head. Miss Rayner, and Mrs Murray. The Dances composed by Mr D'Albert. The Melo-Drama under the direction of Mr Farley.

CHINESE.

Zamti, (the Pedlar Boy,) Miss POOLE, Orasming, Mr BRADY,
Azim, (Prince of Sensi) Mrs VINING,
Chinque-te-to, (his Lacquey) Mr KEELEY, Zimvente, Mr IRWIN,
Kion-Long, *Cham of Honana*, Mr COLLETT,
Dim-sing, Mr TURNOUR, Pop-kin, (Head Gamekeeper) Mr EVANS,

TARTARS

Benaska, (Chief of a Horde of roving Tartars) Mr W. H. PAYNE,
Jarphis, Mr HENRY, Tamur, Mr MEARS,
Etan, Mr BENDER, Octor, Mr F. SUTTON, Kanghi, Mr ELLER,

Tartarian Pas de Trois,
Mr D'ALBERT, Mrs VEDY, Mrs BEDFORD,

Maga, (the Tartar Witch) Miss HORTON,
Cepherenza, Miss CAWSE, Amoros-ing, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Ebra, Mrs KEELEY, Kuna, Miss HARRINGTON.

Chinese Dances,
By Mesdames DAVIS, THOMASSIN, RYALS, FAIRBROTHER.

New Scenery.

Scene 1.—The Pass of Kou-pe-Koo, over which passes the Procession of Prince Azim. The Attack of the Tartars. 2—The Forest of Nipauli, with the Ruined Temple of Fum-hoo. 3—Mystic Cave of Maga. The awful appearance of The Spirit of Fire. 4—The Colonade & Gardens of the Palace of Honana. 5—The Cham's Pleasure Grounds, by the river See-Poe. 6—Grand Hall of the Lantherns, through which, Cascades and Fountains are seen, forming a Superb Jet D'Eau, in honour of the approaching nuptials of Azim and Cepherenza. Pas de Schal, by Mrs Vining, Miss Cawse, Mesdames Vedy, Bedford, Davis, &c. PART II.—Scene 1.—Too-near Neighbours, or Inside and Outside. 2—The Grand Gallery and Stairs of the Palace. 3—Circular Walk, Round the Lake of Honana, and he Gamekeeper's Lodge. 5—An Excavation beneath the Tower of the Thundering Winds, in which is placed The Serpent Idol, holding the Magic Flame, the Talismanic Power of the Witch. Triumphal Arches and Bridges, over the river Wang-ho, near the City of Honana.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3244. *Wednesday, May* 9, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Covent Garden Theatre.

The Hunchback, and *The Tartar Witch*, were repeated at this Theatre yesterday evening, and, as usual, attracted a very good audience. Bartley has wisely chosen *The Hunchback* for his Benefit tomorrow night, to which will be added *Midas*, strongly cast, and between the pieces that fascinating little creature, Miss Poole, will sing her favorite Cymbal Song, from *The Evil Eye*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

A new two act piece, called in the bills a Domestic Drama, under the title of *The Tyrolese Peasant*, was brought out at this Theatre last night, the whole of the music, as the bills also informed us, composed by Mr H. R. Bishop. One is tempted to believe that some evil destiny attends the councils of this Theatre, or surely such a thing as this Domestic Drama never could have been accepted, for a more meagre, washy affair has never been made the vehicle of introducing some pleasing music. It is, we should imagine, a translation from the French, and very clumsily has the translation been made. In the first act, we find Colbert, (Seguin,) and his daughter Blanche, (Miss Pearson,) the inhabitants of a cottage, from which they are about to be ejected, when Edgar, (Templeton,) who till that moment had been supposed to be a basket-maker, gives 13000 florins for the estate to Griffinhoof, (Harley,) in order that Blanche, whom he loves, and her father, may live undisturbed. The receipt of so large a sum from a supposed basket-maker excites the suspicions of Griffinhoof, who has Edgar arrested to make him account for the possession of so much money; on this, Edgar discovers himself to be the son of the prime minister, who has assumed the disguise of a peasant in order to win the love of Blanche. On this discovery, Colbert forbids Blanche ever to speak to Edgar again, as his (Edgar's) father had been his deadliest foe, love however overcomes filial duty, and Blanche refuses to obey her father, who then calls on Heaven's lightnings to blast his child, but ere his curse is finished he himself is struck with blindness. In the interval, before the commencement of the second act, two years are supposed to have elapsed, and we find Blanche become a Marchioness by marrying Edgar, but in the costume of a peasant, under the name of Agnes, attending her blind father; the *denouement* is then brought about by the arrival of an oculist, who restores Colbert's sight, and Edgar producing documents clearing the fame of Colbert, and restoring him to his pristine honors, who then forgives his daughter. Such is an outline of the story, after the reading of which, it surprises us that Bishop should throw away his time on composing music for such trash,

as he might be sure it could never succeed. He has however composed some very sweet music, and though much of it seemed not unfamiliar to our ears, we were not displeased to renew our acquaintance with it. Seguin both acted and sang remarkably well; Templeton also executed his music with considerable taste. Of Miss Pearson, we despair of ever being able conscientiously to praise as an actress, but we must do her the justice to say she sang better than usual. Harley acted a bad part admirably: the Drama was heard with apathy, and hissed at the conclusion.—There was a good house.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—I address you from the highly respectable house known as the *Mitre Tavern*, in Mitre Court, Fleet Street, and kept by that indefatigable landlord, William Smith—here I find neatness, moderate charges, and dispatch—accommodation for commercial men—social and pleasant Segar Room—superior Welch rabbits, poached eggs, with Stout and Ales in the highest perfection—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Tuesday, I inspect the wonder of wonders, *The Gigantic Whale*, the length of which is 95 feet, at the handsome Pavilion, Charing-Cross.—hundreds of the curious, visit this Queen of the Seas, which excites the admiration, and astonishment of the public.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Call at the Egyptian Hall Bazaar, to visit that prodigy, the *Highland Youth*, whose power of describing the form, the colour and the quality of objects, blindfolded, is the most surprising thing of the day; particularly calculated to interest youth, though the most learned and scientific are amused and puzzled by the exhibition.

Wednesday I go to Exeter Hall, to study the difference between the Ancient and Modern Masters of Painting; by the by Mr Editor, among the Pictures, I recognized the other day, a striking likeness of our old friend Miss Foote now Countess of H.—yet this picture must be above 300 years old!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pocket, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (8th time) a new Play, in 5 Acts, called

The Merchant of London.

Lord Beaufort, Mr YOUNGE, Edward Beaufort, Mr H. WALLACK,
Richard Fitzalan, Mr COOPER, Parallel, Mr J. RUSSELL,
Scroope, (the Merchant) Mr MACREADY, Goldlove, Mr HUGHES,
Flaw, (his Nephew) Mr PERRY, Tailor Mr SALTER,
Williams, Mr Honner, Servant, Mr Bishop, Officers, Mess. Howell, &c.

Rivers, Bloodmore, Mouseheart, } *Alsatians* { Mr BRINDAL, Mr BEDFORD, Mr EATON.

Isabel, MissGORDON, Mariana, (Niece to Scroope) MissPHILLIPS,
Bridget, Mrs BROAD, The Widow Lovel, Mrs ORGER,
Old Woman, Miss SOMERVILLE.

To conclude with, (12th time) a New Grand Oriental Spectacle, with New Scenery, &c. called The

MAGIC CAR;

Or, THREE DAYS TRIAL.

The Music Composed and Selected by Mr T. Cooke.

The Scenery by Messrs Marinari, Andrews, Adams, Franklin, Hilliard, and Stanfield. The Dresses, by Mr Palmer, and Mrs Coombs.
The Properties, Changes and Decorations by Mr Blamire. The Machinery by Mr Nall. The Dances arranged by Miss Barnett.

Kemserai, (King of Serendib) Mr H. WALLACK,
Orasmin, (his Friend) Mr THOMPSON,
Almansor, (a Persian Noble) Mr COOPER, Kalig, Mr HARLEY,
Gironda, (King of the Fairies) Mr YOUNGE,
Phillidel, Miss CHAPLIN, Archibon, Miss SMITH,
Melanthia, (Genius of the Enchanted Tree) Miss MARSHALL,
Zuluca, (Captive of Cassandra) Miss KENNETH,
Bedia, Miss CRAWFORD,
Cassandra, (Queen of the Fairies,) Miss FAUCIT,

Munah, Cephisa, } her attendant Fairies { Mrs HUMBY, Miss VALLANCY,

At the end of Act I. will be introduced

A CHARACTERISTIC FAIRY DANCE,

IN WHICH

Miss ADELAIDE, (daughter Mr and Mrs C. Byrn,) will Dance.

New Scenery.

Romantic Mountainous Country, near the City of Medhuscia, with a Transforming Fountain of Water—Stanfield. The Great Square of Medhuscia—Marinari. Ruins of the old Palace, and the Magical Flying Car—Marinari. Cassandra's Gorgeous Palace on the Silver Lake—Stanfield. Fairy Labyrinth!—Stanfield. Grotto in the Enchanted Gardens—Andrews. Flower Garden in the Labyrinth, with Magic Clock and Banquet—Andrews. Fatal Effects of the Transforming Waters. City of Medhuscia, (by Moonlight) Brilliantly Illuminated!!!—Marinari. Grand Procession! and Entry of Medhuscia's Queen!

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal. Covent Garden

This Evening, the Tragedy of

THE REVENGE.

Don Alonzo, Mr WARDE, Don Carlos, Mr J. MASON,
Don Alvarez, Mr EVANS, Don Manuel, Mr BAKER,
Zanga, Mr YOUNG, (his last appearance in that character.)
Leonora, Miss TAYLOR, Isabella, Mrs VINING.

To which will be added, the Farce of

TEDDY THE TILER.

Dunderford, Mr Evans, Harry, Mr Dartnet, Teddy Mulowney, Mr Power.

To conclude with, (14th time) a New Grand Melo-Dramatic and Operatic Chinese Tale of Enchantment, (in two parts) called

The Tartar Witch,

And the Pedlar Boy.

With entirely new Scenery, Machinery Dresses, and Decorations.

The Music composed and Selected by Mr G. Stansbury.
The Scenery painted by Messrs. Grieve, W. Grieve, assisted by Finley, &c.
The Machinery and Decorations by Messrs. Bradwell, & Saul.
The Dresses by Mr Head. Miss Rayner, and Mrs Murray The Dances composed by Mr D'Albert. The Melo-Drama under the direction of Mr Farley.

CHINESE.

Zamti, (the Pedlar Boy,) Miss POOLE, Orasming, Mr BRADY,
Azim, (Prince of Sensi) Mrs VINING,
Chinque-te-to, (his Lacquey) Mr KEELEY, Zimsente, Mr IRWIN,
Kiou-Long, *Cham of Honana*, Mr COLLETT,
Dim-sing, Mr TURNOUR, Pop-kin, (Head Gamekeeper) Mr EVANS,

TARTARS.

Benaska, (Chief of a Horde of roving Tartars) Mr W. H. PAYNE.

Tartarian Pas de Trois,

Mr D'ALBERT, Mrs VEDY, Mrs BEDFORD,
Maga, (the Tartar Witch) Miss HORTON,
Cepherenza, Miss CAWSE, Amoros-ing, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Ebra, Mrs KEELEY, Kuna, Miss HARRINGTON.

Chinese Dances,
By Mesdames DAVIS, THOMASSIN, RYALS, FAIRBROTHER.

New Scenery.

Scene 1.—The Pass of Kou-pe-Koo, over which passes the Procession of Prince Azim. The Attack of the Tartars. 2—The Forest of Nipauli, with the Ruined Temple of Fum-hoo. 3—Mystic Cave of Maga. The awful appearance of The Spirit of Fire. 4—The Colonade & Gardens of the Palace of Honana. 5—The Cham's Pleasure Grounds, by the river See-Poe. 6—Grand Hall of the Lantherns, through which, Cascades and Fountains are seen, forming a Superb Jet D'Eau, in honour of the approaching nuptials of Azim and Cepherenza. Pas de Schal, by Mrs Vining, Miss Cawse, Mesdames Vedy, Bedford, Davis, &c. PART II.—Scene 1.—Too-near Neighbours, or Inside and Outside. 2—The Grand Gallery and Stairs of the Palace. 3—Circular Walk Round the Lake of Honana, and the Gamekeeper's Lodge. 5—An Excavation beneath the Tower of the Thundering Winds, in which is placed The Serpent Idol, holding the Magic Flame, the Talismanic Power of the Witch. Triumphal Arches and Bridges, over the river Wang-ho, near the City of Honana.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3245. *Thursday, May* 10, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE new Play of *The Merchant of London* was performed here yesterday evening for the eighth time, with the spectacle of *The Magic Car.* We understand that the receipts of this Theatre on Monday night exceeded that of any previous night of the season, and that Mr Bunn will clear upwards of £400. This is something like a benefit!

Covent Garden Theatre.

MR. YOUNG'S theatrical career draws towards a close, he last night appeared for the *last* time in the character of *Zanga,* in Dr Moore's Tragedy of *The Revenge. Zanga* has always been considered by Mr Young himself, and many of his admirers, as one of his most perfect performances, an opinion in which we do not altogether concur, as it seems to us that Young is too declamatory, and wants the burning energy which should characterize the revenge of *Zanga.* He, however, never played the part better than last night; in the scene where he discloses himself to *Alonzo,* and exults in his wretchedness, he was very fine, and we never thought him happier than in his delivery of the passage where he describes the tortures he is about to undergo, and his contempt for them; in both these instances he was warmly applauded, and, at the conclusion, there was a general call for him, when he came forward and announced the pieces for to-night. Warde acted the part of *Alonzo* with judgment, and Miss Taylor gave more than usual importance to the character of *Leonora,* by the beauty of her person, and the grace and feeling of her acting;—in our long dramatic career we never recollect so good a *Leonora.* After the Tragedy, which, however well it may be acted, is monstrous heavy, our spirits were exhilirated by the return to these boards of that genuine son of Momus, Power, as *Teddy, the Tiler,* and never did we laugh more heartily, for, if possible, he is richer and more racy in his humor since his trip to the North. *The Tartar Witch* closed the performformance.—There was a good pit and galleries. The Duke of Wellington was in the orchestra on Tuesday evening to see *The Hunchback,* but was not recognized by the audience, *tant mieux* for him in his present state of unpopularity.

There are various reasons assigned for the quarrel which has taken place between a fascinating actress, and her *handsome* friend. Some say that the gentleman was offended at the undisguised attentions of a young lordling (son of a *vain* Marquis) to his dark eyed charmer; whilst others say that the jealousy was on the lady's side, who caught her lover in tender dalliance with one of her own nymphs, and immediately banished them both from Olympus!

The regular Haymarket season commences on Monday, the 4th of June. Mr Morris has engaged an excellent company, and Kean will perform for twelve nights, commencing in *Richard the Third*, soon after the opening. *On dit*, that his performance of *Shylock*, at Drury Lane on Wednesday, is, though not announced so, for the benefit of a clever young actress of that establishment. That veteran comedian, Gattie has found his snuff shop at Oxford answer so well, that he has got Mr Morris to cancel his engagement at the Haymarket.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—I address you from the highly respectable house known as the *Mitre Tavern*, in Mitre Court, Fleet Street, and kept by that indefatigable landlord, William Smith—here I find neatness, moderate charges, and dispatch—accommodation for commercial men—social and pleasant Segar Room—superior Welch rabbits, poached eggs, with Stout and Ales in the highest perfection—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Tuesday, I inspect the wonder of wonders, *The Gigantic Whale*, the length of which is 95 feet, at the handsome Pavilion, Charing-Cross,—hundreds of the curious, visit this Queen of the Seas, which excites the admiration, and astonishment of the public.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Call at the Egyptian Hall Bazaar, to visit that prodigy, the *Highland Youth*, whose power of describing the form, the colour and the quality of objects, blindfolded, is the most surprising thing of the day; particularly calculated to interest youth, though the most learned and scientific are amused and puzzled by the exhibition.

Wednesday I go to Exeter Hall, to study the difference between the Ancient and Modern Masters of Painting; by the by Mr Editor, among the Pictures, I recognized the other day, a striking likeness of our old friend Miss Foote now Countess of H.—yet this picture must be above 300 years old!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 199, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal. Covent Garden.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF

Mr. BARTLEY,

STAGE MANAGER.

This Evening, (16th time) a New Play, in Five Acts, called

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr S. KNOWLES, Lord Tinsel, Mr WRENCH,
Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr C. KEMBLE, Modus, Mr ABBOTT.
Julia, Miss KEMBLE Helen, Miss TAYLOR.
At the end of the Play, Miss Poole, will sing her *Cymbal Song*, of
"Awake, ye Gallant Sons of Greece."

To conclude with, the Burletta of

M I D A S.

IMMORTALS.

Apollo, Mr BRAHAM, Jupiter, Mr MORLEY, Pan, Mr HENRY,
Mars, Mr SHEGOG, Bacchus, Mr MILLER,
Mercury, Mr HEATH, Vulcan, Mr WILLING, Cupid, Miss Hunt,
Ganymede, Mr F. SUTTON, Juno, Miss HORTON,
Minerva, Mrs DALY, Venus, Mrs BROWN, Iris, Miss GOWARD,
The Graces by Mesdames Vedy, Vials, Reed.

MORTALS.

Midas, Mr BARTLEY, Damætas, Mr DURUSET,
Silenus, Mr EVANS, Shepherd, Mr J. Cooper,
Mysis, Mrs KEELEY,
Daphne, Miss INVERARITY. Nysa, Miss SHIRREFF.
(Their First Appearance in those Characters.)

In the course of the Evening, the following Songs, &c.

Chorus—Jove in his chair. Song, Juno—Think not, lewd Jove.
Song, Apollo—Be by your Friends advised.
Duetto, Silenus and Apollo—Since you mean to hire for service.
Song, Mysis—Girls are known to mischief prone. Song, Apollo—
Pray Goody. Quartetto, Nysa, Daphne, Mysis, & Silenus—
Mama, how can you be so ill-natured. Song, Midas—Shall a paltry
clown. Song, Pan—Jupiter wenches and drinks.
Song, Damætas—All around the maypole. Song, Mysis—Sure I
shall run with vexation distracted. Song, Daphne—He's as tight a lad.
Song, Apollo—Lovely Nymph.
Song, Daphne—If you can caper. Duet, Daphne & Nysa—
My minikin Miss. Song, Nysa—In these greasy old tatters.
Catch, Midas, Pan and Mysis—Master Pol, and his tol de rol rol.
Quintetto, Daphne, Nysa, Damætas, Silenus and Mysis—Mother
sure you never. Song, Midas—What the Devil's here to do,—
and Chorus—O! tremendous Justice Midas. Song, Midas—Now
I'am seated. Song, Pan—A plague of your pother.
Song, Apollo—The bewildered Maid. Chorus—See triumphant.
Air, Apollo—Dunce, I did but sham. Finale—Jove in his Chair.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening (2nd time,) a Domestic Drama, in Two Acts, called The

Tyrolese Peasant.

The whole of the Music composed by Mr H. R. Bishop.

Colbert, Mr SEGUIN,
Griffinhoof, Mr HARLEY, Peterkin, Mr RUSSELL,
Edgar, Mr TEMPLETON,
Servant, Mr BISHOP, Soldier, Mr HATTON
Soldiers, Woodcutters, Peasants &c.
Blanche, (Daughter of Colbert) Miss PEARSON,
Katharine, Mrs HUMBY,
Joanna, (Colbert's Housekeeper) Mrs C. JONES,
First Villager, Mrs EAST,
Second Villager, Miss SOMERVILLE,

An Interval of Two Years is supposed to elapse between the Acts.

After which, a Drama, called

THE BRIGAND.

Prince Bianchi, Governor of Rome.....Mr YOUNGE,
Albert, Mr H WALLACK, Theodore, Mr BRINDAL,
Count Caraffa, Mr EATON, the Cardinal-Secretary, MrFENTON,
Nicolo, Mr J. RUSSELL, Fabio, Mr HUGHES,
Alessandro Massaroni, (*The Brigand Chief*) Mr WALLACK,
Rubaldo, [his Lieutenant] Mr BEDFORD,
Spoletto, Mr EAST, Uberto, Mr ROBINSON,
Ottavia.....[Prince Bianchi's Niece].....Miss GORDON,
Maria Grazie, [the Brigand's Wife] Miss FAUCIT

To conclude with, the Grand Opera of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, Mr TEMPLETON,
Don Alphonso, Mr T. COOKE, Pietro, Mr BEDFORD,
Ruffino, Mr SALTER, Lorenzo, Mr COOKE,
Moreno, Mr YARNOLD, Selva, Mr HONNER,
Commissioner, Mr FENTON,
Elvira, Mrs B. PENLEY, Fenella, Miss KENNETH.
Fishermen's Wives—Miss Faucit, Miss Crawford, Mrs Bedford, &c.

A SPANISH BOLERO,

By Mr GILBERT, and Miss BASEKE.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

' Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3246. *Friday, May* 11, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Covent Garden Theatre.

BARTLEY, who, as the stage-manager of this Theatre, has won golden opinions, took his Benefit last night, when the performances were *The Hunchback*, and *Midas*, in the latter of which Braham played *Apollo*, Miss Inverarity, *Daphne*, and Miss Sherriff, *Nysa*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE new petite Opera, called *The Tyrolese Peasant*, was repeated last night, to a wretchedly thin house, there not being four rows of the pit occupied until second-price; the friends of the author and composer attempted to get up a little applause, but ineffectually, for the malcontents outnumbered the contents. We regret that Bishop should have thrown away some really very pleasing, if not very original, music, on such a stupid Drama. *The Rent Day*, and *Masaniello*, were the other entertainments.

It is for the Benefit of Messrs Hughes and Bedford that Kean plays on Wednesday. Macready takes *The Winter's Tale* for his night, instead of *Riches*. He has kindly offered to play for Mr Young, the night of his farewell, which is fixed for Wednesday, the 30th.

CITY THEATRE.—Under the judicious and spirited management of Webster, this Theatre is getting on prosperously, the audiences being, generally speaking, both numerous and respectable. Last night *Isaure; or, The Maniac of the Alps*, was brought out in capital style; the two principal characters admirably sustained by Miss Daly and Webster. This is an adaption of the same piece, as that which Lady Dacre translated, and which was to have been acted for Fanny Kemble's benefit.

We are sorry to hear that that the lessee of a *New* Minor Theatre is *confined*, but not from indisposition.

In the Parisian theatrical circles, nothing is talked of but *la grande passion* with which Madame Malibran has inspired General Lafayette. That fair cantatrice, it seems, treats the hero of the two worlds with great cruelty, her affections being engrossed by De Beriot, notwithstanding which the gallant veteran follows her like her shadow, and places at her feet the disposal of himself, and, what is more useful, of all his great wealth, verifying the old saying, ' Once a man and twice a child.'

Charles Rex.—Whereas complaint has been made unto us of great disorders in the attiring house of the Theatre of our dearest brother

the Duke of York, under the government of our trusty and well beloved Sir William Davenant, by the resort of persons thither, to the hinderance of the actors, and interruption of the scenes. Our will and pleasure is that no person of what quality so ever, do presume to enter at the door of the attiring house, but such only as do belong to the company, and are employed by them. Requiring the Guards attending them, and all whom it may concern, to see that obedience be given hereunto, and that the names of the offenders be sent unto us.

Feb. 25th, 1664.

The above is preserved in the State Paper Office.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—I address you from the highly respectable house known as the *Mitre Tavern*, in Mitre Court, Fleet Street, and kept by that indefatigable landlord, William Smith—here I find neatness, moderate charges, and dispatch—accommodation for commercial men—social and pleasant Segar Room—superior Welch rabbits, poached eggs, with Stout and Ales in the highest perfection—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Tuesday, I inspect the wonder of wonders, *The Gigantic Whale*, the length of which is 95 feet, at the handsome Pavilion, Charing-Cross,—hundreds of the curious, visit this Queen of the Seas, which excites the admiration, and astonishment of the public.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Call at the Egyptian Hall Bazaar, to visit that prodigy, the *Highland Youth*, whose power of describing the form, the colour and the quality of objects, blindfolded, is the most surprising thing of the day; particularly calculated to interest youth, though the most learned and scientific are amused and puzzled by the exhibition.

Wednesday I go to Exeter Hall, to study the difference between the Ancient and Modern Masters of Painting; by the by Mr Editor, among the Pictures, I recognized the other day, a striking likeness of our old friend Miss Foote now Countess of H.—yet this picture must be above 300 years old!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal. Covent Garden.

This Evening. the Tragedy of

MACBETH.

Malcolm, Mr J. MASON. Donalbain, Miss P. HORTON,
Duncan, King of Scotland, Mr EGERTON,
Macduff, Mr WARDE, Macbeth, (last time,) Mr YOUNG,
Lady Macbeth, (4th time) Miss FANNY KEMBLE,

To conclude with, (15th time) a New Grand Melo-Dramatic and Operatic Chinese Tale of Enchantment, (in two parts) called

The Tartar Witch,

And the Pedlar Boy.

With entirely new Scenery, Machinery. Dresses, and Decorations.
The Music composed and Selected by Mr G. Stansbury.
The Scenery painted by Messrs. Grieve, W. Grieve, assisted by Finley, &c.
The Machinery and Decorations by Messrs. Bradwell, & Saul.
The Dresses by Mr Head. Miss Rayner, and Mrs Murray. The Dances composed by Mr D'Albert. The Melo-Drama under the direction of Mr Farley.

CHINESE.

Zamti, (the Pedlar Boy,) Miss POOLE, Orasming, Mr BRADY,
Azim, (Prince of Sensi) Mrs VINING,
Chinque-te-to, (his Lacquey) Mr KEELEY, Zimvente, Mr IRWIN,
Kioo-Long, *Cham of Honana*, Mr COLLETT,
Dim-sing, Mr TURNOUR, Pop-kin, (Head Gamekeeper) Mr EVANS,

TARTARS.

Benaska, (Chief of a Horde of roving Tartars) Mr W. H. PAYNE.
Tartarian Pas de Trois,
Mr D'ALBERT, Mrs VEDY, Mrs BEDFORD,
Maga, (the Tartar Witch) Miss HORTON,
Cepherenza, Miss CAWSE, Amoros-ing, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Ebra, Mrs KEELEY, Kuna, Miss HARRINGTON.

Chinese Dances,

By Mesdames DAVIS, THOMASSIN, RYALS, FAIRBROTHER.

New Scenery.

Scene 1.—The Pass of Kou-pe-Koo, over which passes the Procession of Prince Azim. The Attack of the Tartars. 2—The Forest of Nipauli, with the Ruined Temple of Fum-hoo. 3—Mystic Cave of Maga. The awful appearance of The Spirit of Fire. 4—The Colonade & Gardens of the Palace of Honana. 5—The Cham's Pleasure Grounds, by the river See-Poe. 6—Grand Hall of the Lantherns, through which, Cascades and Fountains are seen, forming a Superb Jet D'Eau, in honour of the approaching nuptials of Azim and Cepherenza. Pas de Schal, by Mrs Vining, Miss Cawse, Mesdames Vedy, Bedford, Davis, &c. PART II.—Scene 1.—Too-near Neighbours, or Inside and Outside. 2—The Grand Gallery and Stairs of the Palace. 3—Circular Walk, Round the Lake of Honana, and the Gamekeeper's Lodge. 5—An Excavation beneath the Tower of the Thundering Winds, in which is placed The Serpent Idol, holding the Magic Flame, the Talismanic Power of the Witch. Triumphal Arches and Bridges, over the river Wang-ho, near the City of Honana.

To-morrow, The Hunchback.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (9th time) a new Play, in 5 Acts, called

The Merchant of London.

Lord Beaufort, Mr YOUNGE, Edward Beaufort, Mr H. WALLACK,
Richard Fitzalan, Mr COOPER, Parallel, Mr J. RUSSELL,
Scroope, (the Merchant) Mr MACREADY, Goldlove, Mr HUGHES,
Flaw, (his Nephew) Mr PERRY, Tailor, Mr SALTER,
Williams, Mr Honner, Servant, Mr Bishop, Officers, Mess. Howell, &c.

Rivers, Bloodmore, Mouseheart, } *Alsatians* { Mr BRINDAL, Mr BEDFORD, Mr EATON.

Isabel, MissGORDON, Mariana, (Niece to Scroope) MissPHILLIPS,
Bridget, Mrs BROAD, The Widow Lovel, Mrs ORGER,
Old Woman, Miss SOMERVILLE.

After which, the Last New

DIORAMA,

Designed and Painted by Mr Stanfield.

From Sketches taken on the Spot, during his last Continental Tour,
Displaying

Venice and its Adjacent Islands.

To which will be added, the Drama of

Charles the Twelfth.

Charles the Twelfth, Mr FARREN,
Major Vanberg, Mr COOPER, Adam Brock, Mr WALLACK,
Triptolemus Muddlewerk, Mr HARLEY,
Gustavus, Mr BRINDAL, General Duckert, Mr FENTON,
Colonel Reichel, Mr COOKE,

Ulrica.....Miss FAUCIT, Eudiga.....Miss PEARSON.

To-morrow, The Tyrolese Peasant, The Rent Day, and The Beggar's Opera; Polly, by a Young Lady, her 2nd appearance.

Printed & Published every Morning by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3247. *Saturday, May* 12, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE entertainments at this Theatre last night were *The Merchant of London,* the Diorama, and *Charles the Twelfth.* That universal favorite, Harley, has provided, as usual, an excellent bill of fare for his night. *The Devil's Bridge,* and a Musical Farce, in each of which Braham will appear, with *The Rent Day,* and a variety of singing, &c.

Covent Garden Theatre.

YESTERDAY evening Mr Young made his last appearance in the character of *Macbeth;* it is not one of his best parts, but he acted with considerable vigour. Miss Fanny Kemble's *Lady Macbeth* would alone stamp her as the finest tragic actress of the day, had she never played anything else; it is marked by genius of the highest order in every scene, but requires to be witnessed *near* to be duly appreciated. *The Tartar Witch* was the afterpiece. Miss Inverarity has changed the Opera for her Benefit to *The Lord of the Manor,* in which she will play *Sophia,* Miss Shirreff, *Annette,* and Miss Romer, *Peggy.*

King's Theatre.

THE German company repeated their performance of *Der Freitzchutz* last night, and often as we have heard the Opera, never did we so highly appreciated its merits before; true it is that till last night, we have only heard it in a mutilated state, though even then the originality and beauty of the music afforded us great delight, but in its present perfect performance, we felt indeed that it is a work of sustained poetic inspiration in every bar, from the overture to the finale. The dramatic part differs but little from the different versions given on the English stage, but the execution of the music as an *ensemble* is vastly superior to anything hitherto heard in this country. Mad. de Meric has put forth fresh claims to the admiration of the public by her admirable performance of *Agathe,* and Mademoiselle Schneider, who played *Annchen,* is both a charming actress and singer; her manner of relating her dream to *Agathe,* and her singing the light ariette "Kommt ein schlanker," called forth the most enthusiastic applause. Haitzinger, (Max) is a good actor, and a sweet and expressive singer, and Pellegrini, (Caspar,) has a fine toned bass voice, which he managed with skill. It is not however so much in individual talent that this company excels, as in their collective excellence, being all taught in the severe and scientific German school, they give the music of their great composer with a precision and vigour which make manifest every note of this difficult complication of harmonics,—There was a very good house.

Mr C. Crisp, (now of the Queen's Theatre,) has taken the Cheltenham and Gloucester Theatres, and commences operations at the former early in June. Mr Macfarren will then lose the prettiest actress of his establishment, Miss C. Crisp, who of course goes with her father.

Mr Morris has entered into an engagement with Miss Smithson to play during Kean's performances, at the Hay-market. Vestris commences an engagement at the Queen's Theatre, on Monday the 28th. She is to have £400 for eight nights. Mrs Waylett is engaged for Vauxhall at £30 per week.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—I address you from the highly respectable house known as the *Mitre Tavern*, in Mitre Court, Fleet Street, and kept by that indefatigable landlord, William Smith—here I find neatness, moderate charges, and dispatch—accommodation for commercial men—social and pleasant Segar Room—superior Welch rabbits, poached eggs, with Stout and Ales in the highest perfection—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Tuesday, I inspect the wonder of wonders, *The Gigantic Whale*, the length of which is 95 feet, at the handsome Pavilion, Charing-Cross,—hundreds of the curious, visit this Queen of the Seas, which excites the admiration, and astonishment of the public.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Call at the Egyptian Hall Bazaar, to visit that prodigy, the *Highland Youth*, whose power of describing the form, the colour and the quality of objects, blindfolded, is the most surprising thing of the day; particularly calculated to interest youth, though the most learned and scientific are amused and puzzled by the exhibition.

Wednesday I go to Exeter Hall, to study the difference between the Ancient and Modern Masters of Painting; by the by Mr Editor, among the Pictures, I recognized the other day, a striking likeness of our old friend Miss Foote now Countess of H.—yet this picture must be above 300 years old!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal. Covent Garden.

This Evening, (17th time) a New Play, in Five Acts, called

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr S. KNOWLES, Lord Tinsel. Mr WRENCH,
Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr C. KEMBLE, Modus, Mr ABBOTT.
Master Wilford.....Mr J. MASON, Fathom.....Mr MEADOWS,
Master Heartwell, Mr EVANS, Gaylove, Mr HENRY.
Julia, Miss KEMBLE Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, (16th time) a New Grand Melo-Dramatic and Operatic Chinese Tale of Enchantment, (in two parts) called

The Tartar Witch,

And the Pedlar Boy.

With entirely new Scenery, Machinery Dresses, and Decorations.

The Music composed and Selected by Mr G. Stansbury.
The Scenery painted by Messrs. Grieve, W. Grieve, assisted by Finley, &c.
The Machinery and Decorations by Messrs. Bradwell, & Saul.
The Dresses by Mr Head. Miss Rayner, and Mrs Murray The Dances composed by Mr D'Albert. The Melo-Drama under the direction of Mr Farley.

CHINESE.

Zamti, (the Pedlar Boy,) Miss POOLE, Orasming, Mr BRADY,
Azim, (Prince of Sensi) Mrs VINING,
Chinque-te-to, (his Lacquey) Mr KEELEY, Zimvente, Mr IRWIN,
Kion-Long, *Cham of Honana*, Mr COLLETT,
Dim-sing, Mr TURNOUR, Pop-kin, (Head Gamekeeper) Mr EVANS,

TARTARS.

Benaska, (Chief of a Horde of roving Tartars) Mr W. H. PAYNE.

Tartarian Pas de Trois,

Mr D'ALBERT, Mrs VEDY, Mrs BEDFORD,
Maga, (the Tartar Witch) Miss HORTON,
Cepherenza, Miss CAWSE, Amoros-ing, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Ebra, Mrs KEELEY, Kuna, Miss HARRINGTON.

Chinese Dances,

By Mesdames DAVIS, THOMASSIN, RYALS, FAIRBROTHER.

New Scenery.

Scene 1.—The Pass of Kou-pe-Koo, over which passes the Procession of Prince Azim. The Attack of the Tartars. 2—The Forest of Nipauli, with the Ruined Temple of Fum-hoo. 3—Mystic Cave of Maga. The awful appearance of The Spirit of Fire. 4—The Colonade & Gardens of the Palace of Honana. 5—The Cham's Pleasure Grounds, by the river See-Poe. 6—Grand Hall of the Lantherns, through which, Cascades and Fountains are seen, forming a Superb Jet D Eau, in honour of the approaching nuptials of Azim and Cepherenza. Pas de Schal, by Mrs Vining, Miss Cawse, Mesdames Vedy, Bedford, Davis, &c. PART II.—Scene 1.—Too-near Neighbours, or Inside and Outside. 2—The Grand Gallery and Stairs of the Palace. 3—Circular Walk, Round the Lake of Honana, and he Gamekeeper's Lodge. 5—An Excavation beneath the Tower of the Thundering Winds, in which is placed The Serpent Idol, holding the Magic Flame, the Talismanic Power of the Witch. Triumphal Arches and Bridges, over the river Wang-ho, near the City of Honana.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (3rd time,) a Domestic Drama, in Two Acts, called The

Tyrolese Peasant.

The whole of the Music composed by Mr H. R. Bishop.

Colbert, Mr SEGUIN,
Griffinhoof, Mr HARLEY, Peterkin, Mr RUSSELL,
Edgar, Mr TEMPLETON,
Servant, Mr BISHOP, Soldier, Mr HATTON.
Soldiers, Woodcutters, Peasants, &c.
Blanche, (Daughter of Colbert) Miss PEARSON,
Katharine, Mrs HUMBY,
Joanna, (Colbert's Housekeeper) Mrs C. JONES,
First Villager, Mrs EAST,
Second Villager, Miss SOMERVILLE,

An Interval of Two Years is supposed to elapse between the Acts.

After which, (40th time) the Domestic Drama, called

THE RENT DAY.

In the course of which will be realized the Subjects of the popular Engravings after WILKIE;—viz.

'The Rent Day,' & The Distraining for Rent.'

Grantley, Mr BRINDAL, Old Crumbs, Mr YOUNGE,
Martin Heywood, Mr WALLACK, Toby Heywood, Mr COOPER,
Bull-frog, Mr HARLEY, Hyssop, Mr BEDFORD,
Silver Jack, Mr H. WALLACK, Beanstalk, Mr HUGHES,
Rachel Heywood, Miss PHILLIPS, Polly Briggs, Mrs HUMBY.

To conclude with,

The Beggar's Opera.

Captain Macheath, (first time) Mr TEMPLETON,
Peachum, Mr FARREN, Lockit, Mr ANDREWS,
Filch, Mr HARLEY,
Ben Budge, Mr ROBINSON. Mat o'the Mint, Mr YARNOLD,
Polly, by A YOUNG LADY, (her 2nd appearance.)
Mrs Peachum, Mrs C. JONES, Sukey Tawdry, Miss SOMERVILLE,
Lucy Lockit, Mrs HUMBY, Jenny Diver, Mrs EAST.

On Monday, The Winter's Tale, Catherine and Petruchio, and The Waterman; Tom Tug, Mr Braham, for the Benefit of Mr Macready.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. THOMAS, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3248. *Monday, May* 14, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

The Hunchback, and *The Tartar Witch*, were again repeated here on Saturday night to a good house. Immediately after Knowles had finished his performance, he adjourned to the Garrick Club, where a farewell dinner was given to Lord Mulgrave; on his entrance he was received with loud cheers, and the president, Lord Glengall, proposed his health, which was drank with tumultuous applause. It is said that in consequence of the late ministerial changes, the proprietors of this house will be anxious to ascertain the sentiments of the new Lord Chamberlain, with regard to the Minors, before they conclude any bargain with a lessee.

Drury Lane Theatre.

On Saturday evening *The Tyrolese Peasant* was performed for the third time. This drama was *done* into English, we understand, by Mr Howard Payne, but as it is now *done for*, we shall say no more but *requiescat in pace*. The second piece was *The Rent Day*, followed by *The Beggar's Opera*, in the latter of which, the young lady, who made her début as *Rosetta*, and whose name is Hyland not Evans, made her 2nd appearance as *Polly*. We saw no cause to alter our previously expressed opinions of this young lady; she has all the capabilities of becoming a *prima donna*, but her talents at present are sadly in want of cultivation. In her first song 'Virgins are like the fair flower,' she completely broke down, but soon recovered herself, and finished it with tolerable éclat. 'He so teazed me,' she sang very sweetly;' it was the only encore of the night; to be sure the veriest syren that ever charmed the ears of an audience, would scarcely have been encored much at that late, or rather early hour, for it was past *one* ere the Opera concluded. Templeton played *Macheath* for the first time very respectably.—The boxes were well filled, but the other parts of the house were very thin. We hear that Capt. Polhill intends re-opening this Theatre speedily after the close, which is fixed for the 25th instant, for the performance of German Operas, he having entered into an arrangement with Mr Mason to that effect.

We refer our readers to the excellent bill of fare provided by Mr Macready for his Benefit this evening.

King's Theatre.

This house was both fully and fashionably attended on Saturday evening to witness the performance of Pacini's Opera of *Gli Arabi-nelle Gallie*, in which Signora Mariani and Signora Grisi made their first appearance in this country. Their success, more especially that of Mariani, was complete. Signora Mariani is a very fine looking

woman, with a marked and expressive countenance; her voice is a contralto of admirable quality; her intonation is distinct, and her acting graceful and energetic. Of Signora Grisi it is difficult to form quite as decided a judgment, as her timidity so far overcame her as to render her unable fully to develope her powers, until towards the end of the Opera, when she elicited and deserved the most encouraging plaudits; she possesses a good figure and a pleasing face, her voice is of good compass, but from her fright it appeared somewhat harsh, and she, like the other débutante, is a very good actress.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—I address you from the highly respectable house known as the *Mitre Tavern*, in Mitre Court, Fleet Street, and kept by that indefatigable landlord, William Smith—here I find neatness, moderate charges, and dispatch—accommodation for commercial men—social and pleasant Segar Room—superior Welch rabbits, poached eggs, with Stout and Ales in the highest perfection—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Tuesday, I inspect the wonder of wonders, *The Gigantic Whale*, the length of which is 95 feet, at the handsome Pavilion, Charing-Cross,—hundreds of the curious, visit this Queen of the Seas, which excites the admiration, and astonishment of the public.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Call at the Egyptian Hall Bazaar, to visit that prodigy, the *Highland Youth*, whose power of describing the form, the colour and the quality of objects, blindfolded, is the most surprising thing of the day; particularly calculated to interest youth, though the most learned and scientific are amused and puzzled by the exhibition.

Wednesday I go to Exeter Hall, to study the difference between the Ancient and Modern Masters of Painting; by the by Mr Editor, among the Pictures, I recognized the other day, a striking likeness of our old friend Miss Foote now Countess of H.—yet this picture must be above 300 years old!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night cap, "Paul," said Mrs Pry, "what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal. Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

HAMLET.

Claudius King of Denmark Mr EGERTON, Osrick, Mr FARLEY,
Polonius, Mr F MATTHEWS, Hamlet, Mr YOUNG,
(His Last Appearance but three previously to his Retirement from the Stage.)
Horatio, Mr Diddear, Laertes, Mr J. Mason. Friar, Mr Mears,
Rosencrantz, Mr Baker, Guildenstern, Mr Henry, Francisco, Mr Heath
First Actor, Mr Evans, Second do, Mr Turnour,
First Grave-Digger, Mr BARTLEY, Second do, Mr BARNES,
Ghost of Hamlet's Father, Mr G. BENNETT,
Gertrude, Queen of Denmark, Mrs LOVELL, Ophelia, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, (17th time) a New Grand Melo-Dramatic and Operatic Chinese Tale of Enchantment, (in two parts) called

The Tartar Witch,

And the Pedlar Boy.

With entirely new Scenery, Machinery Dresses, and Decorations.
The Music composed and Selected by Mr G. Stansbury.
The Scenery painted by Messrs. Grieve, W. Grieve, assisted by Finley, &c.

CHINESE.

Zamti, (the Pedlar Boy,) Miss POOLE, Orasming, Mr BRADY,
Azim, (Prince of Sensi) Mrs VINING,
Chinque-te-to, (his Lacquey) Mr KEELEY, Zimvente, Mr IRWIN,
Kiou-Long, *Cham of Honana*, Mr COLLETT,
Dim-sing, Mr TURNOUR, Pop-kin, (Head Gamekeeper) Mr EVANS,

TARTARS.

Benaska, (Chief of a Horde of roving Tartars) Mr W. H. PAYNE.
Tartarian Pas de Trois,
Mr D'ALBERT, Mrs VEDY, Mrs BEDFORD,
Maga, (the Tartar Witch) Miss HORTON,
Cepherenza, Miss CAWSE, Amoros-ing, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Ebra, Mrs KEELEY. Kuna, Miss HARRINGTON.

Chinese Dances,

By Mesdames DAVIS, THOMASSIN, KYALS, FAIRBROTHER.

New Scenery.

Scene 1.—The Pass of Kou-pe-Koo, over which passes the Procession of Prince Azim. The Attack of the Tartars. 2—The Forest of Nipauli, with the Ruined Temple of Fum-hoo. 3—Mystic Cave of Maga. The awful appearance of The Spirit of Fire. 4—The Colonade & Gardens of the Palace of Honana. 5—The Cham's Pleasure Grounds, by the river See-Poe. 6—Grand Hall of the Lantherns, through which, Cascades and Fountains are seen, forming a Superb Jet D Eau, in honour of the approaching nuptials of Azim and Cepherenza. Pas de Schal, by Mrs Vining, Miss Cawse, Mesdames Vedy, Bedford, Davis, &c. PART II.—Scene 1.—Too-near Neighbours, or Inside and Outside. 2—The Grand Gallery and Stairs of the Palace. 3—Circular Walk Round the Lake of Honana, and the Gamekeeper's Lodge. 5—An Excavation beneath the Tower of the Thundering Winds, in which is placed The Serpent Idol, holding the Magic Flame, the Talismanic Power of the Witch. Triumphal Arches and Bridges, over the river Wang-ho, near the City of Honana.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Mr MACREADY's NIGHT.

This Evening, (not acted for Six Years,) Shakspeare's Play of

The Winter's Tale.

Leontes, King of Sicily, Mr MACREADY,
Mamillius, Miss Marshall, Antolycus, Mr HARLEY,
Florizel, Mr WALLACK,
Polixenes, Mr H. WALLACK, Antigonus, Mr COOPER,
Clown, Mr J. RUSSELL,
Neatherd, Mr HUGHES, Shepherd. Mr SALTER,
Hermione, Miss PHILLIPS,
Perdita, Miss PEARSON, Paulina, Mrs FAUCIT,
Emilia, Mrs BRUDENELL,
Mopsa, Mrs HUMBY, Dorcas, Mrs B. PENLEY.

In Act III.—The Trial of the Queen.

In Act IV.—An Incidental Pastoral Ballet.

After the Play, will be introduced

'Non Paventar,' Mme. De Meric, and 'The Death of Nelson,' Mr Braham.

After which, Shakspeare's Comedy of

Catherine & Petruchio.

Petruchio, (first time,) Mr MACREADY,
Baptista, Mr HUGHES, Grumio, Mr HARLEY, Tailor, Mr ROSS,
Biondello, Mr J. RUSSELL, Pedro, Mr HONNER,
Hortensio.....Mr C. JONES, Music-Master.....Mr SALTER,
Catherine, Miss PHILLIPS,
Bianca.....Miss CHAPLIN, Curtis.....Mrs BROAD.

Previous to the Farce, will be sung

'Sa Griselda,' (Paer,) Mme. De Meric, and (2d time) 'John Anderson my Jo,' by Mr Braham.

To conclude with the Musical Entertainment of

THE WATERMAN.

Tom Tug, Mr BRAHAM,
Who will sing '*The jolly young Waterman*,' '*Then farewell, my trim built Wherry*, and his popular Song of '*The Bay of Biscay*."
Robin, Mr HARLEY, who will sing the Song of '*Cherries and Plums*.'
Mrs Bundle, Mrs C. JONES, Wilhelmina, Miss PEARSON,
Who will introduce the Ballad of 'La Rose d'Amour.'

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3249. *Tuesday, May* 15, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Covent Garden Theatre.

YESTERDAY evening, Mr Young played *Hamlet*, for the last time, and, although he no longer *looks* like the young and princely Dane, (for time has laid a heavy hand upon his features,) he performed the character as well as we ever recollect to have seen him; he was somewhat deficient in feeling and passion, but always correct and graceful. F. Matthews, G. Bennett, and Miss Taylor, were excellent in *Polonius*, the Ghost, and *Ophelia*. *The Tartar Witch* followed the Tragedy.

Drury Lane Theatre.

The Winter's Tale, a Play which combines many of the defects, as well as many of the beauties of our Immortal Bard's style, was revived here last night, for the Benefit of Mr Macready, he himself sustaining the character of *Leontes*. It is many years since we have seen this Play performed, but we do not recollect ever to have seen the part of *Leontes* better acted than by Macready; he marked with the nicest discrimination the growing jealousy of the King, and the exclusive possession which this passion gradually obtains over his mind; and his bosom seemed to be rent with anguish, rage and apprehension; his acting in the statue scene was highly impressive.—Miss Phillips looked the patient saint like *Hermione* to the life, but was almost as passionless as if she had been a statue. The other entertainments were *Catherine and Petruchio*, in which Macready and Miss Phillips were the hero and heroine; and *The Waterman*, *Tom Tug*, by the prince, we might almost add the father, of English vocalists, Braham. Between the pieces Madame De Meric treated us with two beautiful Italian airs.

A young actor we have been told, has had his hair curled by a lady of rank, fashion and fortune, who felt particularly interested in his *well doing*; and to encourage him in his exertions to please, she curled his hair in five pound bank notes.

We are sorry to hear that that charming actress, Miss Taylor, is not engaged at the Haymarket this season. Ellen Tree is to supply her place, but as she does not sing a note, there are many characters in which Miss Taylor's loss will be felt very much. Mr Morris wished to have engaged Fanny Kemble, (and in such a small Theatre her fine acting would have appeared to great advantage,) but the terms she was warranted in asking, were higher than he could afford.

A French gentleman, a short time since, at a party, was requested to sing; he was an excellent singer, and knew many English songs, but his pronunciation of the language was imperfect; he sang a song, the chorus of which was—

"You'll call a guardian angel down
To watch me in the battle."

But instead of rendering the words, he altered their signification entirely, and sang thus—

"You'll call a garden angel down
To wash me in de bottle."

We understand that Alexander Lee intends to devote his talents to the composition of Operatic pieces, for the New Straud Theatre, of which Mrs Waylett is about to become lessee.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to these of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Call at the Egyptian Hall Bazaar, to visit that prodigy, the *Highland Youth*, whose power of describing the form, the colour and the quality of objects, blindfolded, is the most surprising thing of the day; particularly calculated to interest youth, though the most learned and scientific are amused and puzzled by the exhibition.

Wednesday I go to the Exeter Hall Exhibition, my friend of *The Herald*, calls this "a well spent shilling," here I sit and contemplate charming Paintings of the by gone ages, and find my mind tranquilized after the hurry and excitement of these stiring times —These Mr Editor were the *King of Spain's* pictures, and in respect surpass those of the far-famed Louvre.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night cap, "Paul," said Mrs Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c.

PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal. Covent Garden.

This Evening, (18th time) a New Play, in Five Acts, called

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr S. KNOWLES, Lord Tinsel. Mr WRENCH,
Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr C KEMBLE, Modus, Mr ABBOTT.
Master Wilford.....Mr J. MASON, Fathom.....Mr MEADOWS,
Master Heartwell, Mr EVANS, Gaylove, Mr HENRY.
Julia, Miss KEMBLE Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, (18th time) a New Grand Melo-Dramatic and Operatic Chinese Tale of Enchantment, (in two parts) called

The Tartar Witch,

And the Pedlar Boy.

With entirely new Scenery, Machinery Dresses, and Decorations.

The Music composed and Selected by Mr G. Stansbury.
The Scenery painted by Messrs. Grieve, W. Grieve, assisted by Finley, &c.
The Machinery and Decorations by Messrs. Bradwell, & Saul.
The Dresses by Mr Head. Miss Rayner, and Mrs Murray The Dances composed by Mr D'Albert. The Melo-Drama under the direction of Mr Farley.

CHINESE.

Zamti, (the Pedlar Boy,) Miss POOLE, Orasming, Mr BRADY,
Azim, (Prince of Sensi) Mrs VINING,
Chinque-te-to, (his Lacquey) Mr KEELEY, Zimvente, Mr IRWIN,
Kiou-Long, *Cham of Honana*, Mr COLLETT,
Dim-sing, Mr TURNOUR, Pop-kin, (Head Gamekeeper) Mr EVANS,

TARTARS.

Benaska, (Chief of a Horde of roving Tartars) Mr W. H. PAYNE.

Tartarian Pas de Trois,

Mr D'ALBERT, Mrs VEDY, Mrs BEDFORD,

Maga, (the Tartar Witch) Miss HORTON,
Cepherenza, Miss CAWSE, Amoros-ing, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Ebra, Mrs KEELEY, Kuna, Miss HARRINGTON.

Chinese Dances,

By Mesdames DAVIS, THOMASSIN, RYALS, FAIRBROTHER.

New Scenery.

Scene 1.—The Pass of Kou-pe-Koo, over which passes the Procession of Prince Azim. The Attack of the Tartars. 2—The Forest of Nipauli. with the Ruined Temple of Fum-hoo. 3—Mystic Cave of Maga. The awful appearance of The Spirit of Fire. 4—The Colonade & Gardens of the Palace of Honana. 5—The Cham's Pleasure Grounds, by the river See-Poe. 6—Grand Hall of the Lantherns, through which, Cascades and Fountains are seen, forming a Superb Jet D Eau, in honour of the approaching nuptials of Azim and Cepherenza. Pas de Schal, by Mrs Vining, Miss Cawse, Mesdames Vedy, Bedford, Davis, &c. PART II.—Scene 1.—Too-near Neighbours, or Inside and Outside. 2 -The Grand Gallery and Stairs of the Palace. 3—Circular Walk, Round the Lake of Honana, and the Gamekeeper's Lodge. 5—An Excavation beneath the Tower of the Thundering Winds, in which is placed The Serpent Idol, holding the Magic Flame, the Talismanic Power of the Witch. Triumphal Arches and Bridges, over the river Wang-ho, near the City of Honana.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening,

The Beggar's Opera.

Captain Macheath, (2nd time) Mr TEMPLETON,
Peachum, Mr FARREN, Lockit, Mr ANDREWS,
Filch, Mr HARLEY,
Ben Budge, Mr ROBINSON. Mat o'the Mint, Mr YARNOLD,
Polly, Miss HYLAND. (her 3rd appearance.)
Mrs Peachum, Mrs C. JONES. Sukey Tawdry, Miss SOMERVILLE,
Lucy Lockit, Mrs HUMBY, Jenny Diver, Mrs EAST.

After which, the Last New

DIORAMA,

Designed and Painted by Mr Stanfield.

From Sketches taken on the Spot, during his last Continental Tour,

Displaying

Venice and its Adjacent Islands.

To conclude with, the Domestic Drama, in Two Acts, called The

Tyrolese Peasant.

The whole of the Music composed by Mr H. R. Bishop.

Colbert, Mr SEGUIN,
Griffinhoof, Mr HARLEY, Peterkin, Mr RUSSELL,
Edgar, Mr TEMPLETON,
Servant, Mr BISHOP, Soldier, Mr HATTON.
Soldiers, Woodcutters, Peasants, &c.
Blanche, (Daughter of Colbert) Miss PEARSON,
Katharine, Mrs HUMBY,
Joanna, (Colbert's Housekeeper) Mrs C. JONES,
First Villager, Mrs EAST,
Second Villager, Miss SOMERVILLE,

An Interval of Two Years is supposed to elapse between the Acts.

To-morrow, The Merchant of Venice, Shylock, Mr Kean. Madame Mariani, Signor Mariani, and Signor Winter, will perform a Scene from the new Opera of *Gli Arabi Nelle Gallie.*

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3250. *Wednesday, May* 16, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Covent Garden Theatre.

LAST night Sheridan Knowles's Play of *The Hunchback* was performed for the 18th time to a fashionable and numerous audience. It appears nightly to increase in public favor, and the rare talent displayed by Fanny Kemble, as *Julia*, has added immensely to the number of her admirers. Mr Knowles was particularly fortunate in the cast of both his female chaarcters, for we know no other actress who could have done so much with the rather ticklish part of *Helen*, as Miss Taylor; the two love-making scenes, with *Modus*, she plays with inimitable ability, in the hands of a less accomplished actress, they would have been ridiculous, if not disgusting. *The Hunchback* is to be brought out immediately after the opening of the Haymarket Theatre, when Farren will sustain the character of *Master Walter*, Miss Smithson that of *Julia*, and Ellen Tree that of *Helen*. *The Tartar Witch*, which seems likely to run through the remainder of the season, was the afterpiece.

Drury Lane Theatre.

The performance at this house last night, commenced with *The Beggar's Opera*, with Miss Hyland as *Polly*, and Templeton as *Captain Macheath*, their second appearance in those characters. Miss Hyland displayed some taste and sweetness in the execution of her songs, though she was occasionally out of tune, and her acting, which was pleasing, did credit to her instructress, Mrs C. Jones. Templeton did not sing badly, but his air and manner were too precise and finical, for the dashing captain of the highway, Farren's *Peachum*, and Harley's *Filch*, were inimitable. A clever critic (now deceased) speaking of this Opera, says "It may be said that the moral of the piece is to shew the *vulgarity of vice*; or that the sophisms with which the great and powerful palliate their violations of integrity and decorum are, in fact, common to them with the vilest and most contemptible of the species. What can be more galling than the arguments used by these would be politicians, to prove that in *hypocrisy*, selfishness and treachery, they are far behind some of their *betters!*" A certain Duke might study this Opera to advantage. *The Beggar's Opera* was followed by the Diorama of Venice, and *The Tyrolese Peasant*, the latter being condemned to linger out another night or two as an afterpiece.

ADELPHI.

The second Grand Masquerade took place at this Theatre last night, and was most fashionably and numerously attended; there were several

characters supported with a good deal of humor, and the whole of the arrangements appeared to give general satisfaction.

Miss Landon has written a Tragedy, of which, the select few who have seen it, speak in high terms with regard to plot (which is entirely founded on fiction,) and incident; though they consider the dialogue as too difuse—too much in the style of a novelist, who keeps not sufficient restraint upon the flights of fancy.

At the commencement of the *liasen* between his Majesty (then Duke of Clarence,) and the late Mrs Jordan, on his making the lady certain proposals, she assented, but smiling archly, said, I hope your Royal Highness has read the bottom of the play-bill. "No money returned, after the rising of the curtain."

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Call at the Egyptian Hall, to see the *Double Sighted Highland Boy*—is the greatest curiosity of the age, he is a perfect *lusus naturæ*, and after witnessing his miraculous power of describing the form, the nature, and the number of different objects, whilst his eyes are blind-folded, I shall deem all things possible; many think nothing but witchcraft could enable him so to do.

Wednesday I go to the Exeter Hall Exhibition, my friend of *The Herald*, calls this "a well spent shilling," here I sit and contemplate charming Paintings of the by gone ages, and find my mind tranquilized after the hurry and excitement of these stiring times—These Mr Editor were the *King of Spain's* pictures, and in respect surpass those of the far-famed Louvre.

Step over the way, to *The Hubard Gallery*, 109, Strand—devilish lucky—met several friends from the west—exchang'd Likenesses with Lady —, discussed the merits of *The Papyrotomia* with Madame —! saw *all for nothing*, what do you think of that Mr Editor?

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal. Covent Garden.

This Evening, (19th time) a New Play, in Five Acts, called

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr S. KNOWLES, Lord Tinsel. Mr WRENCH,
Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr C. KEMBLE, Modus, Mr ABBOTT.
Master Wilford.....Mr J. MASON, Fathom.....Mr MEADOWS,
Master Heartwell, Mr EVANS, Gaylove, Mr HENRY.
Julia, Miss KEMBLE Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, (19th time) a New Grand Melo-Dramatic and Operatic Chinese Tale of Enchantment, (in two parts) called

The Tartar Witch,

And the Pedlar Boy.

With entirely new Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.
The Music composed and Selected by Mr G. Stansbury.
The Scenery painted by Messrs. Grieve, W. Grieve, assisted by Finley, &c.
The Machinery and Decorations by Messrs. Bradwell, & Saul.
The Dresses by Mr Head. Miss Rayner, and Mrs Murray. The Dances composed by Mr D'Albert. The Melo-Drama under the direction of Mr Farley.

CHINESE.

Zamti, (the Pedlar Boy,) Miss POOLE, Orasming, Mr BRADY,
Azim, (Prince of Sensi) Mrs VINING,
Chinque-te-to, (his Lacquey) Mr KEELEY, Zimvente, Mr IRWIN,
Kiou-Long, *Cham of Honana*, Mr COLLETT,
Dim-sing, Mr TURNOUR, Pop-kin,(Head Gamekeeper)Mr EVANS,

TARTARS.

Benaska, (Chief of a Horde of roving Tartars) Mr W. H. PAYNE.
Tartarian Pas de Trois,
Mr D'ALBERT, Mrs VEDY, Mrs BEDFORD,
Maga, (the Tartar Witch) Miss HORTON,
Cepherenza, Miss CAWSE, Amoros-ing, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Ebra, Mrs KEELEY, Kuna, Miss HARRINGTON.

Chinese Dances,

By Mesdames DAVIS, THOMASSIN, RYALS, FAIRBROTHER.

New Scenery.

Scene 1.—The Pass of Kou-pe-Koo, over which passes the Procession of Prince Azim. The Attack of the Tartars. 2—The Forest of Nipauli, with the Ruined Temple of Fum-hoo. 3—Mystic Cave of Maga. The awful appearance of The Spirit of Fire. 4—The Colonade & Gardens of the Palace of Honana. 5—The Cham's Pleasure Grounds, by the river See-Poe. 6—Grand Hall of the Lantherns, through which, Cascades and Fountains are seen, forming a Superb Jet D'Eau, in honour of the approaching nuptials of Azim and Cepherenza. Pas de Schal, by Mrs Vining, Miss Cawse, Mesdames Vedy, Bedford, Davis, &c. PART II.—Scene 1.—Too-near Neighbours, or Inside and Outside. 2—The Grand Gallery and Stairs of the Palace. 3—Circular Walk, Round the Lake of Honana, and he Gamekeeper's Lodge. 5—An Excavation beneath the Tower of the Thundering Winds, in which is placed The Serpent Idol, holding the Magic Flame, the Talismanic Power of the Witch. Triumphal Arches and Bridges, over the river Wang-ho, near the City of Honana.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF MESSRS.

J. Russell, Bedford, & Hughes.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

Merchant of Venice.

Duke of Venice, Mr YOUNGE,
Antonio, Mr H. WALLACK, Bassanio, Mr COOPER,
Salanio, Mr CATHIE, Salarino, Mr COOKE,
Gratiano, Mr J. RUSSELL, Lorenzo, Mr TEMPLETON,
Shylock, Mr KEAN, (For this Night only.)
Launcelot, Mr HARLEY, Gobbo, Mr HUGHES,
Tubal.....Mr SALTER, Balthazar.....Mr HONNER,
Portia, Miss PHILLIPS,
Nerissa, Miss FAUCIT, Jessica, Miss PEARSON.

After which, Two Scenes from the Second Act of the Opera of

Gli Arabi Nelle Gallie!

PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS BY

Madame MARIANI, Signor MARIANI,
And Signor WINTER,

Grand Duetto, '*Vivi alla Gloria!*' by Sig. Winter, & Mad. Mariani.
Grand Scena, (with Chorus) '*Misero! che faro?*' Mad. Mariani.
Cavatina, nell 'Esule di Roma, '*Eccomi a voi.*' by Sig. Mariani.

In the course of the Evening,
Grand Overture to "Macbeth," by Sphor.
Mr J. Russell will sing G. A. Stevens' description of a "Storm!"
Duo.—Claudio Ritorna,—by Sig. Winter & Mr E. Seguin.
Duet,—Still, still be mine,—by Miss Pearson and Mr Templeton.
Air,—Love's Ritornella,—by Mr Wallack.
Serenade,—When rosy daylight hies,—by Mr Templeton,
A Pas Seul, by Miss Rose, (Pupil of Miss Barnett.)
Song,—Hours of Sorrow,—by Miss M. Dunn.

To which will be added, the Drama of

THE BRIGAND.

Prince Bianchi, Governor of Rome.....Mr YOUNGE,
Albert, Mr H. WALLACK, Theodore, Mr BRINDAL,
Count Caraffa, Mr EATON, the Cardinal-Secretary, Mr FENTON,
Nicolo, Mr J. RUSSELL, Fabio, Mr HUGHES,
Alassandro Massaroni, (*The Brigand Chief*) Mr WALLACK,
Rubaldo, [his Lieutenant] Mr BEDFORD,
Ottavia.....[Prince Bianchi's Niece].....Miss GORDON,
Maria Grazie, [the Brigand's Wife] Miss FAUCIT

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3251. *Thursday, May* 17, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Drury Lane Theatre.

MR KEAN re-appeared at this Theatre, last night, in the character of *Shylock*, in *The Merchant of Venice*, the part in which he first sought and obtained the favor of the town. The performance was for the Benefit of Mess. J. Russell, Bedford, and Hughes, the latter of whom is a sort of secretary to Mr Kean. At the end of the Comedy, Madame Mariani, Signor Mariani. and Signor Winter, gave two scenes from Pacini's Opera, *Gli Arabi nelle Gallia!* and the entertainments concluded with *The Brigand.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

LAST night *The Hunchback*, and *The Tartar Witch*, were repeated. In the preface which Mr Knowles has written to *The Hunchback*, he says that that play owes its existence to the failure of *The Beggar's Daughter of Bethnal Green*, that it was commenced early in 1830, but it was not until the latter end of the same year, that he had sufficient leisure to make much progress. In April 1831 Knowles read *The Hunchback* to Alexander Lee, who instantly accepted it for Drury Lane Theatre, and on more advantageous terms than the author has since required at Covent Garden. Macready and Morton both pointed out the defectiveness of the under plot, and as soon as his occupations would permit, Knowles revised his work, and constructed his under plot anew, and about two months before it was produced at Covent Garden, he presented it at Drury Lane, from whence he withdrew it, (happily for his fame, as there were no women at that Theatre, who could have done for him, what Fanny Kemble and Miss Taylor have,) because it was not treated with the attention he thought it merited.—In a little more than a fortnight after *The Hunchback* was taken to Covent Garden, it was quite ready for production. He speaks in the highest terms of Fanny Kemble; he says her *Julia* has out stripped his most sanguine hopes, and that proud as he was of his offspring, he did not think his heroine would have afforded scope for such fine acting. "Miss Taylor," he says, "has laid me under deep obligation, she advocated my disputed pretensions to the favor of Thalia, and, may I be permitted to say? established them." He also thanks Farren for the handsome terms in which he spoke of the play.

ON Tuesday evening, we paid a visit to the Clarence Theatre, and though King's Cross is very far removed from our humble domicile, were so much entertained as to feel strongly inclined to repeat the walk, and that ere long. The Theatre is fanciful to the last degree, decorated with shells, moss, china-vases, and orange-trees, and the boxes

and pit particularly commodious. We saw three light pieces acted by Messrs W. H. Williams, Buckstone, Hield, and Furnace, and the pretty Miss Alleyne, who left nothing to be desired in their respective parts, and Mrs Fitzwilliam is so sweet a singer, and so natural an actress that she never fails to please.—The house was filled with well-dressed people, and we should hope it will prove a successful speculation.

The pretty widow, Nisbitt, (*ci devant* Miss Mordaunt,) is about to return to the stage, her income being too small even to procure her the comforts of life. One of her sisters, who is said to be a lovely girl, will make her first appearance at the same time, but in the sentimental line of acting.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Call at the Egyptian Hall, to see the *Double Sighted Highland Boy*—is the greatest curiosity of the age, he is a perfect *lusus naturæ*, and after witnessing his miraculous power of describing the form, the nature, and the number of different objects, whilst his eyes are blind-folded, I shall deem all things possible; many think nothing but witchcraft could enable him so to do

Wednesday I go to the Exeter Hall Exhibition, my friend of *The Herald*, calls this "a well spent shilling," here I sit and contemplate charming Paintings of the by gone ages, and find my mind tranquilized after the hurry and excitement of these stiring times —These Mr Editor were the *King of Spain's* pictures, and in respect surpass those of the far-famed Louvre.

Step over the way, to *The Hubard Gallery*, 109, Strand - devilish lucky—met several friends from the west—exchang'd Likenesses with Lady —, discussed the merits of *The Papyrotomia* ,with Madame — ! saw *all for nothing*, what do you think of that Mr Editor ?

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities !—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decide in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler ;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal. Covent Garden.

This Evening, (20th time) a New Play, in Five Acts, called

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr S. KNOWLES, Lord Tinsel, Mr WRENCH,
Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr C. KEMBLE, Modus, Mr ABBOTT.
Master Wilford.....Mr J. MASON, Fathom.....Mr MEADOWS,
Master Heartwell, Mr EVANS, Gaylove, Mr HENRY.
Julia, Miss KEMBLE Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, (20th time) a New Grand Melo-Dramatic and Operatic Chinese Tale of Enchantment, (in two parts) called

The Tartar Witch,

And the Pedlar Boy.

With entirely new Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.
The Music composed and Selected by Mr G. Stansbury.
The Scenery painted by Messrs. Grieve, W. Grieve, assisted by Finley, &c.
The Machinery and Decorations by Messrs. Bradwell, & Saul.
The Dresses by Mr Head. Miss Rayner, and Mrs Murray. The Dances composed by Mr D'Albert. The Melo-Drama under the direction of Mr Farley.

CHINESE.

Zamti, (the Pedlar Boy,) Miss POOLE, Orasming, Mr BRADY,
Azim, (Prince of Sensi) Mrs VINING,
Chinque-te-to, (his Lacquey) Mr KEELEY, Zimvente, Mr IRWIN,
Kiou-Long, *Cham of Honana*, Mr COLLETT,
Dim-sing, Mr TURNOUR, Pop-kin, (Head Gamekeeper) Mr EVANS,

TARTARS.

Benaska, (Chief of a Horde of roving Tartars) Mr W. H. PAYNE.
Tartarian Pas de Trois,
Mr D'ALBERT, Mrs VEDY, Mrs BEDFORD,
Maga, (the Tartar Witch) Miss HORTON,
Cepherenza, Miss CAWSE, Amoros-ing, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Ebra, Mrs KEELEY, Kuna, Miss HARRINGTON.

Chinese Dances,

By Mesdames DAVIS, THOMASSIN, RYALS, FAIRBROTHER.

New Scenery.

Scene 1.—The Pass of Kou-pe-Koo, over which passes the Procession of Prince Azim. The Attack of the Tartars. 2—The Forest of Nipauli, with the Ruined Temple of Fum-hoo. 3—Mystic Cave of Maga. The awful appearance of The Spirit of Fire. 4—The Colonade & Gardens of the Palace of Honana. 5—The Cham's Pleasure Grounds, by the river See-Poe. 6—Grand Hall of the Lantherns, through which, Cascades and Fountains are seen, forming a Superb Jet D'Eau, in honour of the approaching nuptials of Azim and Cepherenza. Pas de Schal, by Mrs Vining, Miss Cawse, Mesdames Vedy, Bedford, Davis, &c. PART II.—Scene 1.—Too-near Neighbours, or Inside and Outside. 2—The Grand Gallery and Stairs of the Palace. 3—Circular Walk, Round the Lake of Honana, and the Gamekeeper's Lodge. 5—An Excavation beneath the Tower of the Thundering Winds, in which is placed The Serpent Idol, holding the Magic Flame, the Talismanic Power of the Witch. Triumphal Arches and Bridges, over the river Wang-ho, near the City of Honana.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Historical Play of

Alfred the Great.

ENGLISH.

Alfred, Mr MACREADY,
Oddune, Mr C. JONES, Edric, Mr YOUNGE,
Oswith.....Mr H. WALLACK,
Egbert, Mr THOMPSON,
Kenric, Mr COOKE, Edwy, Mr YARNOLD,
Oswald, Mr HATTON, Arthur, Mr EATON,
Edgar, Mr BEDFORD, Conrad, Mr ANDREWS,
Edwin, Mr Fenton, Arnold, Mr Cathie.
Elswith, MrsBRUDENELL, Maude, MrsC. JONES.

DANES.

Guthrum, Mr COOPER,
Amund, Mr S. JONES, Oscar, Mr HONNER,
Haldane, Mr EAST.
Ina, (Guthrum's Daughter,) Miss PHILLIPS,
Edith, Miss FAUCIT.

To conclude with, the Grand Opera of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, Mr TEMPLETON,
Don Alphonso, Mr T. COOKE, Pietro, Mr BEDFORD,
Ruffino, Mr SALTER, Lorenzo, Mr COOKE,
Moreno, Mr YARNOLD, Selva, Mr HONNER,
Commissioner, Mr FENTON,
Elvira, Mrs B. PENLEY, Fenella, Miss KENNETH.
Fishermen's Wives—Miss Faucit, Miss Crawford, Mrs Bedford, &c.

A SPANISH BOLERO,

By Mr GILBERT, and Miss BASEKE.

To-morrow, Speed the Plough, and The Bride of Ludgate.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3252. *Friday, May* 18, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

EXCEPTING the Benefits, and Young's nights, *The Hunchback* is to be performed the remainder of the season; it was yesterday evening followed by *The Tartar Witch.*—The boxes and pit were very full at first-price.

Drury Lane Theatre.

SHERIDAN KNOWLES's Historical Play of *Alfred the Great* was last night performed at this Theatre, with Auber's Opera of *Masaniello;* in the latter Mr Templeton sang remarkably well, but his acting wanted vigour. Miss Kenneth's pantomime, as *Fenella,* the Dumb Girl, was beautifully expressive.

King's Theatre.

Signor Curioni took his farewell benefit at this Theatre last evening, when was performed one act of *Gli Arabi nelle Gallie,* one act of *La Donna del Lago,* in which Donzelli made his first appearance, and scenes from *Der Freischutz,* by the German company, with a Ballet, forming one of the best bills of fare of the whole season. It was the last appearance of Curioni in this country, and he never sang better, as if he wished to leave a favorable impression on the minds of his auditors. His voice and style are very pleasing, and he only wanted a little more energy to render his singing perfect.—We are sorry to lose him.

SURREY THEATRE.—The reduction of the prices at this Theatre, combined with the variety and excellence of the entertainments, produced under the spirited management of Mr Osbaldistone, has caused the audiences to be nightly both numerous and respectable since that judicious measure was adopted; and we are happy to hear that the profits have exceeded £1000 since Christmas. Inspirited by success, Mr Osbaldiston is about to produce several novelties; two new Dramas, one called *Hallowmas Eve,* the other *Piedmontese Alps,* and what we think will be likely to prove very attractive, J. Reeve is going to make his first appearance in the character of *Falstaff,* (in *Henry the Fourth;)* Balls to play the Prince of Wales, and Messrs. Osbaldistone and Elton, the fiery *Hotspur,* on alternate nights.

The True Sun says, that during the performance at the *Queen's* Theatre, on Monday evening, there was a general call from the audience to have the name of the Theatre changed, and that Mr Dowton came forward and said that the desire of the audience should be complied with.

Whilst Power was performing at the Edinburgh Theatre, a gentleman going into the pit had his pocket picked of *five shillings and sixpence*. An Edinburgh Journalist, observing upon this circumstance, said, "It is very imprudent to carry *large sums* of money in such promiscuous crowds.

An actor named Lewis (of whom we gave an anecdote in one of our late numbers,) was one night playing *Antonio,* in *The Merchant of Venice*, at the Ramsgate Theatre. In the scene where *Bassanio* objects to his agreeing to the terms of *Shylock's* bond, instead of replying in the words of his author. "Indeed I will—and say there is much kindness in the Jew," exclaimed in his most pompous manner, "Indeed but I will—and say the Jew is very much of a *Christian!!!*"

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama,* and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Call at the Egyptian Hall, to see the *Double Sighted Highland Boy*—is the greatest curiosity of the age, he is a perfect *lusus naturæ*, and after witnessing his miraculous power of describing the form, the nature, and the number of different objects, whilst his eyes are blind-folded, I shall deem all things possible; many think nothing but witchcraft could enable him so to do

Wednesday I go to the Exeter Hall Exhibition, my friend of *The Herald*, calls this "a well spent shilling," here I sit and contemplate charming Paintings of the by gone ages, and find my mind tranquilized after the hurry and excitement of these stiring times —These Mr Editor were the *King of Spain's* pictures, and in respect surpass those of the far-famed Louvre.

Step over the way, to *The Hubard Gallery*, 109, Strand—devilish lucky—met several friends from the west—exchang'd Likenesses with Lady —, discussed the merits of *The Papyrotomia* with Madame —! saw *all for nothing*, what do you think of that Mr Editor?

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decide in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal. Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Play of

THE STRANGER.

Count Wintersen, Mr DURUSET, Count's Son, Miss BULL,
The Stranger, Mr YOUNG,
(His Last Appearance but Two previously to his Retirement from the Stage.)
Baron Steinfort, Mr WARDE. Francis, Mr FARLEY,
Tobias.....Mr F. MATTHEWS, Solomon.....Mr BARTLEY,
Mrs Haller, Miss FANNY KEMBLE,
Annette, Miss Horton, Claudine, Miss Perry, Charlotte, Mrs Gibbs,
Countess Wintersen, Mrs Lovell, Susan, Mrs Daly.

To conclude with, (21st time) a New Grand Melo-Dramatic and Operatic Chinese Tale of Enchantment, (in two parts) called

The Tartar Witch,

And the Pedlar Boy.

With entirely new Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.
The Music composed and Selected by Mr G. Stansbury.
The Scenery painted by Messrs. Grieve, W. Grieve, assisted by Finley, &c.
The Machinery and Decorations by Messrs. Bradwell, & Saul.
The Dresses by Mr Head. Miss Rayner, and Mrs Murray. The Dances composed by Mr D'Albert. The Melo-Drama under the direction of Mr Farley.

CHINESE.

Zamti, (the Pedlar Boy,) Miss POOLE, Orasming, Mr BRADY,
Azim, (Prince of Sensi) Mrs VINING,
Chinque-te-to, (his Lacquey) Mr KEELEY, Zimvente, Mr IRWIN,
Kion-Long, *Cham of Honana*, Mr COLLETT,
Dim-sing, Mr TURNOUR, Pop-kin, (Head Gamekeeper) Mr EVANS,

TARTARS.

Benaska, (Chief of a Horde of roving Tartars) Mr W. H. PAYNE.

Tartarian Pas de Trois,
Mr D'ALBERT, Mrs VEDY, Mrs BEDFORD,
Maga, (the Tartar Witch) Miss HORTON,
Cepherenza, Miss CAWSE, Amoros-ing, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Ebra, Mrs KEELEY, Kuna, Miss HARRINGTON.

Chinese Dances,
By Mesdames DAVIS, THOMASSIN, RYALS, FAIRBROTHER.

New Scenery.

Scene 1.—The Pass of Kou-pe-Koo, over which passes the Procession of Prince Azim. The Attack of the Tartars. 2—The Forest of Nipauli, with the Ruined Temple of Fum-hoo. 3—Mystic Cave of Maga. The awful appearance of The Spirit of Fire. 4—The Colonade & Gardens of the Palace of Honana. 5—The Cham's Pleasure Grounds, by the river See-Poe. 6—Grand Hall of the Lantherns, through which, Cascades and Fountains are seen, forming a Superb Jet D'Eau, in honour of the approaching nuptials of Azim and Cepherenza. Pas de Schal, by Mrs Vining, Miss Cawse, Mesdames Vedy, Bedford, Davis, &c. PART II.—Scene 1.—Too-near Neighbours, or Inside and Outside. 2—The Grand Gallery and Stairs of the Palace. 3—Circular Walk, Round the Lake of Honana, and the Gamekeeper's Lodge. 5—An Excavation beneath the Tower of the Thundering Winds, in which is placed The Serpent Idol, holding the Magic Flame, the Talismanic Power of the Witch. Triumphal Arches and Bridges, over the river Wang-ho, near the City of Honana.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of

Speed the Plough.

Sir Abel Handy, Mr FARREN,
Bob Handy, Mr JONES, Henry, Mr COOPER,
Morington, Mr YOUNGE,
Sir Philip Blandford, Mr H. WALLACK,
Farmer Ashfield.....Mr J. RUSSELL,
Evergreen, Mr THOMPSON,
Jerold.....Mr BEDFORD,
Miss Blandford, Miss PHILLIPS,
Lady Handy, Mrs ORGER, Susan, Miss FAUCIT,
Dame Ashfield, Mrs C. JONES.

At the end of Act II, A RUSTIC DANCE, by the Characters;
And A PAS SEUL, by Miss BARTLETT.

To conclude with, the Drama, called The

Bride of Ludgate.

Charles the Second, Mr WALLACK,
Sir Charles Sedley.....Mr BRINDAL
Shekel, Mr J, RUSSELL,
Doeskin, Mr HARLEY, Must, Mr SALTER,
Mapleton, Mr H. WALLACK,
Agate, Mr HUGHES, Clerk, Mr BROWNE,
Captain Mouth, Mr COOPER,
Doctor Blacktype.....Mr COHEN,
Ruth, Mrs ORGER,
Melissa.....Miss PHILLIPS.

To-morrow, Virginius, with The Tyrolese Peasant, and Popping the Question.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3253. *Saturday, May* 19, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

YESTERDAY evening, Mr Young made his last appearance as the *Stranger*, a part in which his fine toned voice and measured declamation was heard to great advantage, and even his furrowed cheek was no drawback, as it made him look the care-worn man he represented. He played with all his usual skill and judgment, and was warmly applauded. Miss Fanny Kemble, as the penitent wife, was uncommonly fine in the scene where she discovers herself to the *Countess.*—F. Matthews played the little part of old *Tobias* with great feeling. *The Tartar Witch* was the afterpiece. That sweet songstress, Miss Inverarity, has provided for her friends, the public, the greatest musical treat of the season, on the night of her Benefit, Thursday, May the 24th. If private worth, joined to high professional talent, can ensure patronage, she must have a bumper.

Drury Lane Theatre.

MORTON'S Comedy of *Speed the Plough* was performed at this Theatre yesterday evening. This Comedy is rarely acted now, except on a benefit and certainly the manner in which it was got through last night, is not likely to bring it again into popularity, for amongst all the male characters the only one really well supported was *Sir Abel Handy*, by Farren. Cooper was too solemn and didactic for the youthful *Henry*, and Jones tiresomely monotonous as *Bob Handy*; those who could recollect Lewis, or even his name sake R. Jones, in the part, must have been dreadfully disappointed. The female characters were better represented, Mrs Orger shrewing it to the life as *Lady Handy*, and Mrs C. Jones wondering with true female rivalry "what Mrs Grundy would say." *The Bride of Ludgate* followed the Comedy.

Haymarket Theatre.

THE French Comedians performed last night three very amusing pieces, 'Les Mauvaises Tetes; ou, Le Baril de Poudre;' 'Les Deux Jours; ou, Le Nouvelle Mariée;' and 'Le Mariage Extravagant.'—In the two last pieces Madame Albert played the principal *role* in the most inimitable manner; arch, joyous, and *naive*, every look was piquant, every movement graceful, and yet nothing maniérée, nothing forced, her acting is the perfection of French Comedy, (no praise can go higher,) and her singing, which is very pleasing, does great credit to her master Blanqini.

The Observer says that the Duke of Wellington bought a book of *The Hunchback*, at Covent Garden Theatre the other night, for which

he gave a pound in gold, refusing to receive the difference. His Grace seems very ready to sacrifice his *sovereign*, which he probably will do if he will take *no change*.—*Figaro in London.*

A stage-struck young hero, named Newsome, about 12 years of age, was taken before the Lord Mayor, on Thursday, for having stolen sundry articles from his mother, to purchase stage properties to enable him to perform *Othello*. When placed at the bar, his face was still colored like a Moor, and on his person was found the following programme of the performance; "The Mellndrum of Otheller to be hacted on Thusday next, by the folloing poplar hacters: Fred. Newsome to hact Otheller, Dick Mason, to hang out his shirt, and play Desdemoner, Bill Curtis, Cashio, Jack Mason do larger, and Bill Walker hact Amelia, and borror his mother's hankecher. N. B. Coshio aint to hit Jack Mason over the nob when he fights him." The *perspiring* hero was handed over to his friends.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Call at the Egyptian Hall, to see the *Double Sighted Highland Boy*—is the greatest curiosity of the age, he is a perfect *lusus naturæ*, and after witnessing his miraculous power of describing the form, the nature, and the number of different objects, whilst his eyes are blind-folded, I shall deem all things possible; many think nothing but witchcraft could enable him so to do

Wednesday I go to the Exeter Hall Exhibition, my friend of *The Herald*, calls this "a well spent shilling," here I sit and contemplate charming Paintings of the by gone ages, and find my mind tranquilized after the hurry and excitement of these stiring times —These Mr Editor were the *King of Spain's* pictures, and in respect surpass those of the far-famed Louvre.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decide in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal. Covent Garden.

This Evening, (21st time) a New Play, in Five Acts, called

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr S. KNOWLES, Lord Tinsel. Mr WRENCH,
Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr C. KEMBLE, Modus, Mr ABBOTT.
Master Wilford.....Mr J. MASON, Fathom.....Mr MEADOWS,
Master Heartwell, Mr EVANS, Gaylove, Mr HENRY.

Julia, Miss KEMBLE Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, (22nd time) a New Grand Melo-Dramatic and Operatic Chinese Tale of Enchantment, (in two parts) called

The Tartar Witch,

And the Pedlar Boy.

With entirely new Scenery, Machinery Dresses, and Decorations.

The Music composed and Selected by Mr G. Stansbury.
The Scenery painted by Messrs. Grieve, W. Grieve, assisted by Finley, &c.
The Machinery and Decorations by Messrs. Bradwell, & Saul.
The Dresses by Mr Head. Miss Rayner, and Mrs Murray. The Dances composed by Mr D'Albert. The Melo-Drama under the direction of Mr Farley.

CHINESE.

Zamti, (the Pedlar Boy,) Miss POOLE, Orasming, Mr BRADY,
Azim, (Prince of Sensi) Mrs VINING,
Chinque-te-to, (his Lacquey) Mr KEELEY, Zimvente, Mr IRWIN,
Kioo-Long, *Cham of Honana*, Mr COLLETT,
Dim-sing, Mr TURNOUR, Pop-kin, (Head Gamekeeper) Mr EVANS,

TARTARS.

Benaska, (Chief of a Horde of roving Tartars) Mr W. H. PAYNE.

Tartarian Pas de Trois,

Mr D'ALBERT, Mrs VEDY, Mrs BEDFORD,
Maga, (the Tartar Witch) Miss HORTON,
Cepherenza, Miss CAWSE, Amoros-ing, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Ebra, Mrs KEELEY, Kuna, Miss HARRINGTON.

Chinese Dances,

By Mesdames DAVIS, THOMASSIN, RYALS, FAIRBROTHER.

New Scenery.

Scene 1.—The Pass of Kou-pe-Koo, over which passes the Procession of Prince Azim. The Attack of the Tartars. 2—The Forest of Nipauli, with the Ruined Temple of Fum-hoo. 3—Mystic Cave of Maga. The awful appearance of The Spirit of Fire. 4—The Colonade & Gardens of the Palace of Honana. 5—The Cham's Pleasure Grounds, by the river See-Poe. 6—Grand Hall of the Lantherns, through which, Cascades and Fountains are seen, forming a Superb Jet D Eau, in honour of the approaching nuptials of Azim and Cepherenza. Pas de Schal, by Mrs Vining, Miss Cawse, Mesdames Vedy, Bedford, Davis, &c. PART II.—Scene 1.—Too-near Neighbours, or Inside and Outside. 2 -The Grand Gallery and Stairs of the Palace. 3—Circular Walk Round the Lake of Honana, and the Gamekeeper's Lodge. 5—An Excavation beneath the Tower of the Thundering Winds, in which is placed The Serpent Idol, holding the Magic Flame, the Talismanic Power of the Witch. Triumphal Arches and Bridges, over the river Wang-ho, near the City of Honana.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

VIRGINIUS.

Appius Claudius.....Mr H. WALLACK,
Caius Claudius, Mr BRINDAL,
Virginius.....Mr MACREADY,
Siccius Dentatus, MrCOOPER, Marcus, MrCOOKE,
Icilius, Mr WALLACK,
Numitorius, MrTHOMPSON, Lucius, MrYOUNGE
Publius, Mr Honner, Titus, Mr Yarnold,
Servius, Mr C. Jones, Spurius Oppius, Mr Howell,
Vibulanus, Mr Cathie, Honorius, Mr Cowen.
Virginia, Miss PHILLIPS,
Servia, Miss FAUCIT, Slave, Mrs JACKSON.

After which, the Domestic Drama, in Two Acts, called The

Tyrolese Peasant.

The whole of the Music composed by Mr H. R. Bishop.

Colbert, Mr SEGUIN,
Griffinhoof, Mr HARLEY, Peterkin, Mr RUSSELL,
Edgar, Mr TEMPLETON,
Servant, Mr BISHOP, Soldier, Mr HATTON.
Soldiers, Woodcutters, Peasants, &c.
Blanche, (Daughter of Colbert) Miss PEARSON,
Katharine, Mrs HUMBY,
Joanna, (Colbert's Housekeeper) Mrs C. JONES,
First Villager, Mrs EAST,
Second Villager, Miss SOMERVILLE,

An Interval of Two Years is supposed to elapse between the Acts.

To conclude with the Farce of

Popping the Question.

Mr Primrose, Mr FARREN, Henry Thornton, Mr BRINDAL,
Ellen Murray, Miss GORDON. Miss Winterblossom, Mrs BROAD,
Miss Biffin, Mrs C. JONES, Bobbin, Mrs ORGER.

On Monday, The Devil's Bridge, Count Belino, Mr Braham; with The Rent Day; Introductory Singing, by Madame De Meric and others; and The Waterman, Tom Tug, by Mr Braham.—For the Benefit of Mr HARLEY.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3254. *Monday, May* 21, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THERE was a very good house here on Saturday night, to witness the performance of *The Hunchback*, and *The Tartar Witch*. We suppose from a consciousness that it is necessary to do something extraordinary by way of attraction Ellen Tree is going to perform *Romeo* to Fanny Kemble's *Juliet*, on her night, June the 4th, rather a bold attempt! It is said that the final arrangement as to who is to be the lessee of this Theatre, will take place to-day, and Capt. Polhill is talked of as likely to be the man. On the same principal, we suppose, as the unsuccessful gambler who doubles his stake in order to retrieve his loss.

Drury Lane Theatre.

SHERIDAN KNOWLES's Tragedy of *Virginius* was performed at this house on Saturday evening, Macready, of course, personating *Virginius*. In the early scenes we thought that great tragedian rather cold, (and in truth the appearance of the house was most chilling, there not being sixty persons in the pit) but as the play advanced he warmed with his subject, and nothing could be finer than his acting when he hears of the seizure of *Virginia*, by *Claudius*, his pleading for his child in the forum, his immolation of *Appius*, and his own death; his exertions were rewarded with fervent applause, and what is still more flattering, breathless attention, and silent tears. A worthy country gentleman, who sat next us, turned round when the curtain dropped, and said, with tears rolling down his ruddy fat cheeks, "It's very deep, very cutting, bean't it, Sir?" Wallack played *Julius* in a masterly manner, and in the scene where *Claudius* first prefers his claim to *Virginia*, elicited great applause. Miss Phillips acted the part of *Virginia* with judgment, but her voice sounded too deep and solemn for so young and artless a girl as *Virginia* is represented. After the Tragedy, *The Tyrolese Peasant* was again crammed down the peoples' throats, why we cannot conceive, for it never has brought a shilling to the treasury, and it was as usual scoffed and laughed at through the whole of its performance, which, by the way, seemed greatly to disconcert Mr Templeton, though Miss Pearson bore the pelting of the pitiless storm with the fortitude of a stoic.—*Popping the Question* concluded. This Theatre closes for the season on Friday, on which evening Mr Bucke the box-keeper takes his Benefit, when in addition to the regular company, he has secured the services of Vestris, F. Vining, J. Reeve, Dowton, and *la Danseuse par excellence, Herbele*. On Saturday, the Theatre re-opens for one night, for the Benefit of H Johnstone, who will sustain the character of *Sir Pertinax Macsycophant*, in *The Man of the World*.

That favorite comedian, Harley, has, as is his wont, provided for his patrons an entertainment which for excellence and variety has not been equalled this season. He has pressed into his service, Braham, Parry, Jun. Madame Meric, and a fair débutante, a Miss Forbes, besides the regular company. Nearly every place in the house is taken, so that he will have, this evening, what he well deserves, a brilliant bumper.

The New Westminster Theatre, in York Street, opened on Thursday evening. It is a comfortable little house, simple and chaste in the decorations, without any attempt at splendour, which would have been out of character. There are several performers of talent in the company, and every thing is managed with propriety and skill.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—I address you from the highly respectable house known as the *Mitre Tavern*, in Mitre Court, Fleet Street, and kept by that indefatigable landlord, William Smith—here I find neatness, moderate charges, and dispatch—accommodation for commercial men—social and pleasant Segar Room—superior Welch rabbits, poached eggs, with Stout and Ales in the highest perfection—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Call at the Egyptian Hall, to see the *Double Sighted Highland Boy*—is the greatest curiosity of the age, he is a perfect *lusus naturæ*, and after witnessing his miraculous power of describing the form, the nature, and the number of different objects, whilst his eyes are blind-folded, I shall deem all things possible; many think nothing but witchcraft could enable him so to do

Wednesday I go to the Exeter Hall Exhibition, my friend of *The Herald*, calls this "a well spent shilling," here I sit and contemplate charming Paintings of the by gone ages, and find my mind tranquilized after the hurry and excitement of these stiring times—These Mr Editor were the *King of Spain's* pictures, and in respect surpass those of the far-famed Louvre.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decide in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, "what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c.

PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal. Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

Man of the World.

Lord Lumbercourt, Mr BARTLEY, Egerton, Mr J. MASON,
Sir Pertinax Macsycophant, Mr YOUNG.
(His Last Appearance but One previously to his Retirement from the Stage.)
Sidney, Mr DIDDEAR, Melville, Mr EGERTON,
Couns. Plausible, Mr EVANS,
Sergeant Eitherside ..... Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Lady Macsycophant, Mr TAYLEURE,
Constantia, Miss LEE, Betty Hint, Mrs GIBBS,
Lady Rodolpha Lumbercourt, Miss TAYLOR.
To which will be added the Farce of

The Irish Tutor.

Terry O'Rourke..... Mr POWER, Mr Tidwell.....Mr EVANS,
Charles, Mr BAKER, Dr Flail, Mr MEADOWS,
Rosa.....Miss HORTON, Mary.....Miss STOHWASSER.
To conclude with, (23rd time) a New Grand Melo-Dramatic and Operatic Chinese Tale of Enchantment, (in two parts) called

The Tartar Witch.

Zamti, (the Pedlar Boy,) Miss POOLE, Orasming, Mr BRADY,
Azim, (Prince of Sensi) Mrs VINING,
Chinque-te-to, (his Lacquey) Mr KEELEY, Zimvente, Mr IRWIN,
Kiou-Long, *Cham of Honana*, Mr COLLETT,
Dim-sing, Mr TURNOUR, Pop-kin,(Head Gamekeeper)Mr EVANS,
Benaska, (Chief of a Horde of roving Tartars) Mr W. H. PAYNE.

Tartarian Pas de Trois,
Mr D'ALBERT, Mrs VEDY, Mrs BEDFORD,
Maga, (the Tartar Witch) Miss HORTON,
Cepherenza, Miss CAWSE, Amoros-ing, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Ebra, Mrs KEELEY, Kuna, Miss HARRINGTON.

Chinese Dances,
By Mesdames DAVIS, THOMASSIN, RYALS, FAIRBROTHER.

New Scenery.

Scene 1.—The Pass of Kou-pe-Koo, over which passes the Procession of Prince Azim. The Attack of the Tartars. 2—The Forest of Nipauli, with the Ruined Temple of Fum-hoo. 3—Mystic Cave of Maga. The awful appearance of The Spirit of Fire. 4—The Colonade & Gardens of the Palace of Honana. 5—The Cham's Pleasure Grounds, by the river See-Poe. 6—Grand Hall of the Lantherns, through which, Cascades and Fountains are seen, forming a Superb Jet D'Eau, in honour of the approaching nuptials of Azim and Cepherenza. Pas de Schal, by Mrs Vining, Miss Cawse, Mesdames Vedy, Bedford, Davis, &c. PART II.—Scene 1.—Too-near Neighbours, or Inside and Outside. 2—The Grand Gallery and Stairs of the Palace. 3—Circular Walk, Round the Lake of Honana, and the Game Keeper's Lodge. 5—An Excavation beneath the Tower of the Thundering Winds, in which is placed The Serpent Idol, holding the Magic Flame, the Talismanic Power of the Witch. Triumphal Arches and Bridges, over the river Wang-ho, near the City of Honana.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Mr. HARLEY'S BENEFIT.

This Evening, the Opera of

The Devil's Bridge.

Count Belino, Mr BRAHAM, (his last appearance here this season,)
Marcelli, Mr HARLEY, Florian, Mr TEMPLETON,
Baron Toraldi, Mr H. WALLACK, Pietro, Mr J. RUSSELL,
Paolo, Mr Yarnold. Fabricio, Mr Younge. Julio, Miss Marshall.
Countess Rosalvina, Miss HYLAND,
Claudine, Miss PEARSON, Lauretta, Mrs HUMBY.

Between the Acts of the Opera,
Madame De Meric will introduce Two Favorite Italian Airs.

After which, (41st time) the Domestic Drama, called

THE RENT DAY.

In the course of which will be realized the Subjects of the popular Engraving after WILKIE;—viz.

'The Rent Day,' & The Distraining for Rent.'

Grantley, Mr BRINDAL, Old Crumbs, Mr YOUNGE,
Martin Heywood, Mr WALLACK, Toby Heywood, Mr COOPER,
Bull-frog, Mr HARLEY, Hyssop, Mr BEDFORD,
Silver Jack, Mr H. WALLACK, Beanstalk, Mr HUGHES,
Rachel Heywood, Miss PHILLIPS, Polly Briggs, Mrs HUMBY.

In the Course of the Evening the following

NOVEL ENTERTAINMENTS.

O 'tis a glorious sight. Though Love is warm awhile, Behold in his soft expressive face, The Picture Song, The Jolly Young Waterman, Then farewell my trim-built Wherry, John Anderson my Jo! and The Bay of Biscay by Mr BRAHAM.

A Comic Song, called The Parliament Man; or, a Peep at the Members, will be introduced by Mr HARLEY.

The favorite Ballad of No ah the Bride of Kildare! will be sung, for this night only, by Mr Parry, Jun accompanying himself on the Harp.

Miss Hyland will introduce Arise to Matin Call, Oh, leave me to my sorrow, and Robin Adair, with Variations. Mr Templeton—New Song, When rosy daylight hies, and, by desire, the favorite Scotch Ballad, There lives a young lassie. Mr Braham and Mr Templeton—Rest, weary Traveller. The Little Sailor Boy, with a Hornpipe in Character, by Miss Smith. Miss Forbes, (her first appearance in Public,) will sing Zingarelli's Song of Sweetly o er my senses stealing.

To conclude with the Musical Entertainment of

THE WATERMAN.

Tom Tug, Mr BRAHAM,
Robin, Mr HARLEY, who will sing the Song of '*Cherries and Plums*,'
Mrs Bundle, Mrs C. JONES, Wilhelmina, Miss PEARSON,
Who will introduce the Ballad of 'La Rose d'Amour.'

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3255. *Tuesday, May 22, 1832.* *Price 1d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE entertainments at this house last night were for the benefit of that universal favorite Harley, and consisted of *The Devil's Bridge*, *The Rent Day*, and *The Waterman*, with lots of extraneous singing, If we mistake not the character of *Marcelli*, in *The Devil's Bridge*, was the one in which Harley made his first bow to a London audience, at the then Lyceum Theatre, and from that moment he has had the singular good fortune of never incurring the disapprobation of his audience, and he is now so popular that a part must be bad indeed, which he cannot make palatable.

Covent Garden Theatre.

MACKLIN'S Comedy of *The Man of the World* was performed, at this house, yesterday evening, when Mr Young, whose dramatic life draws near to a close, sustained for the last time the character of *Sir Pertinax Macsycophant*, and during the whole of the Play, he went through this highly, but nicely colored part with great discrimination and spirit, indeed, since the death of Cooke, no actor has personated the sordid wily Scot with half the same tact and ability as Young.—Miss Taylor looked charmingly as *Lady Rodolpha*, and acted with much spirit and archness, but we cannot compliment her on her dialect, which was neither English or Scotch. On the whole, we never recollect to have seen this Comedy go off better, for the political allusions with which it abounds were eagerly seized upon and loudly applauded whenever they could be construed in favor of the liberals; when *Sir Pertinax* declared he might send six broomsticks to parliament for his 3 boroughs, the shouts and cheers were deafening! At the end of the Comedy Young was called for to receive the gratulations of his audience, which he acknowledged by repeated bows. The last time Young acted *Macbeth* he met with an accident which might have proved fatal, in falling *dead* he struck his forehead against the sharp wood work of one of the wings, and lay stunned by the blow for sometime; his situation was not discovered till the curtain had dropped, when a surgeon was sent for who bled him, and he recovered sufficiently to act three nights after as he had been announced. *The Irish Tutor*, and *The Tartar Witch* followed the Comedy.—The house was respectably attended. It is said that Capt. Polhill has offered £6000 a year for this theatre, independent of the incumbrances which include amongst other charges £1500 per annum ground rent, so that he will stand at a rental of £11,000. For our parts we say with *Peachum*, "The Captain is *a bold man!*"

We beg to call the attention of our readers to the delightful musical treat provided this evening by that charming singer and actress, Miss Shirreff, for her Benefit.

King's Theatre.

BEETHOVEN'S Opera of *Fidelio* was performed here last night, by the German company for the second time, and went off with great éclat. The plot though very simple affords opportunity for the display of some beautiful dramatic music, and of which the great composer has availed himself with the happiest effect. The overture is a very fine composition; and the finale is truly magnificent, and worthy to rank with Mozart's finale to *Il Don Giovanni*; there are also some delightful melodies, and most brilliant chorusses, the latter being given with a precision and musical feeling highly creditable to the singers.—Madame Devrient, who made her first appearance in this country as the heroine, is a scientific singer with a soprano voice of great compass and flexibility, and she is also a first rate actress, her burst of impassioned eloquence frequently reminding her audience of Pasta.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—I address you from the highly respectable house known as the *Mitre Tavern*, in Mitre Court, Fleet Street, and kept by that indefatigable landlord, William Smith—here I find neatness, moderate charges, and dispatch—accommodation for commercial men—social and pleasant Segar Room—superior Welch rabbits, poached eggs, with Stout and Ales in the highest perfection—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Call at the Egyptian Hall, to see the *Double Sighted Highland Boy*—is the greatest curiosity of the age, he is a perfect *lusus naturæ*, and after witnessing his miraculous power of describing the form, the nature, and the number of different objects, whilst his eyes are blind-folded, I shall deem all things possible; many think nothing but witchcraft could enable him so to do.

Wednesday I go to the Exeter Hall Exhibition, my friend of *The Herald*, calls this "a well spent shilling," here I sit and contemplate charming Paintings of the by gone ages, and find my mind tranquilized after the hurry and excitement of these stiring times.—These Mr Editor were the *King of Spain's* pictures, and in respect surpass those of the far-famed Louvre.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at BRETT'S, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of

The Honey-Moon.

Duke Aranza, Mr WALLACK,
Balthazar, Mr YOUNGE, Rolando, Mr JONES,
Jaquez, Mr HARLEY,
Lampedo, Mr B. HILL, Camillo, Mr C. JONES,
Count Montalban, Mr BRINDAL,
Lopez, Mr ROSS.

Volante ..... Mrs BRUDENELL,
Zamora, Miss KENNETH,
Juliana .. .. .. Miss PHILLIPS,
Hostess, Mrs C. JONES.

In the Course of the Evening,
Lindpaintner's Overture to Der Vampyr,
And Rossini's celebrated Overture to La Gazza Ladra.

To conclude with the Drama of

Charles the Twelfth.

Major Vanberg, Mr COOPER,
Charles the Twelfth .... Mr FARREN,
Adam Brock, Mr WALLACK,
Triptolemus Muddlewerk, Mr HARLEY,
Gustavus, Mr BRINDAL,
General Ducker .. .. Mr Fenton,
Colonel Reichel, Mr Cooke.

Eudiga .. .. Miss PEARSON,
Ulrica, Miss FAUCIT.

To-morrow, Werner, Turning the Tables, and The Brigand.

Theatre Royal. Covent Garden.

Miss SHIRREFF's NIGHT.

This Evening, the Opera of

Guy Mannering.

Henry Bertram, Mr BRAHAM,
Colonel Mannering.....Mr ABBOTT,
Dominie Sampson, Mr LISTON.
DandieDinmont, MrEVANS, Gabriel, MrMORLEY
Gilbert Glossin. Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Dirk Hatteraick, Mr PAYNE,
Ballie Mucklethrift.....Mr TURNOUR,
Sergeant M'Rae, Mr IRWIN,
Sebastian, Mr Addison, Franco, Miss P. Horton.
Lucy Bertram, (first time) Miss SHIRREFF,
Julia Mannering, (first time) Miss INVERARITY,
Flora, Miss STOHWASSER,
Mrs M'Candlish.....Mrs TAYLEURE,
Meg Merrilies, Mrs LOVELL,
Gipsey Girls, Miss HORTON, Mrs DALY.

In the Course of the Opera,

Mr Braham—Blue Bonnets, John Anderson my Joe, Scots wha hae, Echo Duet 'Now Hope,' with Miss Inverarity; and in the Duet, 'Without a Companion.'

Miss Shirreff—O Rest thee Babe, The Last Rose of Summer, (Accompanied on the Piano-Forte, by Mr Welsh) and the Duet, with Miss Inverarity,—'As it fell upon a day.'

Miss Inverarity—Sweet Hope, and In ancient times.

Between the Play and Farce,

A Favorite Song by Mr Wilson. Duet 'When thy Bosom,' Miss Shirreff, and Mr Braham. Scena from Der Freischutz, by Mr Braham. and (by desire,) 'The Soldier Tir'd,' by Miss Shirreff.

To conclude with, the Farce of

X. Y. Z.

Captain Gilliard, Mr DIDDEAR, Grubbleton, Mr F. MATTHEW S
Neddy Bray, Mr LISTON, Doddle, Mr BARNES,
Roscius Aldross, Mr FARLEY. Hempseed, Mr MEADOWS,
First Man, Mr MEARS, Second Man, Mr IRWIN.
Third Man, Mr ADDISON, Clerk, Mr HEATH.
Maria, Miss LEE, Betty, Mrs BROWN,
Mrs Mouser, Mrs TAYLEURE, Dora Mumwell, Mrs GIBBS.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3256. *Wednesday, May* 23, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Drury Lane Theatre.

TOBIN'S Comedy of *The Honeymoon* and Planché's Drama of *Charles the Twelfth* were the entertainments at this house last night.

Covent Garden Theatre.

MISS SHIRREFF selected for her Benefit last night the musical drama of *Guy Mannering*, and the Farce of *X Y Z*. In the former Miss Shirreff personated *Lucy Bertram*, and Miss Inverarity *Julia Mannering* for the first time. In our opinion the character of *Lucy Bertram* is not one best calculated to display to advantage Miss Shirreff, either as a singer or an actress; she is too fond of ornament in her singing, particularly of shakes, never omitting an opportunity when one can be introduced, and 'O rest thee babe,' and 'The last rose of summer,' are not appropriate airs for such display; and her forte as an actress is the comic, rather than the sentimental line.—We ought not to blame her, however, as it was Mr Welsh who selected the part for her. The Drama was on the whole extremely well done, Braham as *Henry Bertram*, Miss Inverarity as *Julia Mannering*, and Liston, who resumed his original part of the *Dominie*, left nothing to be desired. We understand that Miss Shirreff paid Liston and Braham £20 each for their services, and on her asking the latter gentleman if he would play in a musical farce, he replied "certainly my dear, but then I must have £5 extra." The lovers of music will have a most ample treat to-morrow night, when for the Benefit of Miss Inverarity, the musical trio Misses Shirreff, Romer, & Inverarity, will appear for the first time in the same Opera, supported by Braham and Wilson, a combination of talent rarely to be met with.

CITY THEATRE.

On Monday evening, just as the second act of *Clari*, (in which Mrs Waylett was performing the heroine,) had commenced, the persons in the gallery made a tremendous rush towards the door, accompanying this movement with loud cries of "fire! fire!," and in a few seconds the gallery was cleared. An universal panic seized upon the rest of the audience, and serious indeed would have been the result of the alarm, had not the most prompt and active measures been immediately taken; Mr Webster, the proprietor, and several of the performers, ran to the spot, from whence the fire was visible, and discovered that it was caused by one of the gass burners in the box lobby having ignited a wooden projection in the ceiling; water was instantly passed from the stage through the dress boxes, several gentlemen lending their assistance, and the fire was soon extinguished, but it was a long time before tranquility was restored, or the performers were enabled to renew

their avocations, so completely had "the Theatre been frighted from its propriety." No *serious* accident occurred, though a few *ludicrous* ones did in the *sortie* from the gallery. Webster takes a Benefit on Monday next, on which occasion many of his brothers and sisters of the sock and buskin (not engaged at this Theatre,) have proffered their gratuitous services, and we trust the citizens will not be backward in evincing a proper sense of the unceasing exertions he has made to render their Theatre a rational place of amusement.

Hearty Criticism.—A *lively* periodical describing the merits of a new singer, says. "in point of feeling we may say that her voice comes from that part of the chest in which the heart is situated, and, therefore, it is not wonderful that it should make its way to a similar region with its hearers, and that it may be described, like a letter in a novel, as coming "from the same to the same."

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—I address you from the highly respectable house known as the *Mitre Tavern*, in Mitre Court, Fleet Street, and kept by that indefatigable landlord, William Smith—here I find neatness, moderate charges, and dispatch—accommodation for commercial men—social and pleasant Segar Room—superior Welch rabbits, poached eggs, with Stout and Ales in the highest perfection—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Call at the Egyptian Hall, to see the *Double Sighted Highland Boy*—is the greatest curiosit of the age, he is a perfect *lusus naturæ*, and after witnessing his miraculous power of describing the form, the nature, and the number of different objects, whilst his eyes are blind-folded, I shall deem all things possible; many think nothing but witchcraft could enable him so to do

Wednesday I go to the Exeter Hall Exhibition, my friend of *The Herald*, calls this "a well spent shilling," here I sit and contemplate charming Paintings of the by gone ages, and find my mind tranquilized after the hurry and excitement of these stiring times.—These Mr Editor were the *King of Spain's* pictures, and in respect surpass those of the far-famed Louvre.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal. Covent Garden.

This Evening, (22d time) a New Play, in Five Acts, called

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr S. KNOWLES, Lord Tinsel. Mr WRENCH,
Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr C. KEMBLE, Modus, Mr ABBOTT.
Master Wilford.....Mr J. MASON, Fathom.....Mr MEADOWS,
Master Heartwell, Mr EVANS, Gaylove, Mr HENRY.

Julia, Miss KEMBLE Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, (24th time) a New Grand Melo-Dramatic and Operatic Chinese Tale of Enchantment, (in two parts) called

The Tartar Witch,

And the Pedlar Boy.

With entirely new Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.

The Music composed and Selected by Mr G. Stansbury.

The Scenery painted by Messrs. Grieve, W. Grieve, assisted by Finley, &c.
The Machinery and Decorations by Messrs. Bradwell, & Saul.

The Dresses by Mr Head, Miss Rayner, and Mrs Murray. The Dances composed by Mr D'Albert. The Melo-Drama under the direction of Mr Farley.

TARTARS.

Zamti, (the Pedlar Boy,) Miss POOLE, Orasming, Mr BRADY,
Azim, (Prince of Sensi) Mrs VINING,
Chinque-te-to, (his Lacquey) Mr KEELEY, Zimvente, Mr IRWIN,
Kion-Long, *Cham of Honana*, Mr COLLETT,

CHINESE.

Dim-sing, Mr TURNOUR, Pop-kin, (Head Gamekeeper) Mr EVANS,
Benaska, (Chief of a Horde of roving Tartars) Mr W. H. PAYNE.

Tartarian Pas de Trois,

Mr D'ALBERT, Mrs VEDY, Mrs BEDFORD,

Maga, (the Tartar Witch) Miss HORTON,
Cepherenza, Miss CAWSE, Amoros-ing, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Ebra, Mrs KEELEY, Kuna, Miss HARRINGTON.

Chinese Dances,

By Mesdames DAVIS, THOMASSIN, RYALS, FAIRBROTHER.

New Scenery.

Scene 1.—The Pass of Kou-pe-Koo, over which passes the Procession of Prince Azim. The Attack of the Tartars. 2—The Forest of Nipauli, with the Ruined Temple of Fum-hoo. 3—Mystic Cave of Maga. The awful appearance of The Spirit of Fire. 4—The Colonade & Gardens of the Palace of Honana. 5—The Cham's Pleasure Grounds, by the river See-Poe. 6—Grand Hall of the Lantherns, through which, Cascades and Fountains are seen, forming a Superb Jet D'Eau, in honour of the approaching nuptials of Azim and Cepherenza. Pas de Schal, by Mrs Vining, Miss Cawse, Mesdames Vedy, Bedford, Davis, &c. PART II.—Scene 1.—Too-near Neighbours, or Inside and Outside. 2—The Grand Gallery and Stairs of the Palace. 3—Circular Walk Round the Lake of Honana, and the Game keeper's Lodge. 5—An Excavation beneath the Tower of the Thundering Winds, in which is placed The Serpent Idol, holding the Magic Flame, the Talismanic Power of the Witch. Triumphal Arches and Bridges, over the river Wang-ho, near the City of Honana.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

WERNER.

Werner, Mr MACREADY, Ulric, Mr WALLACK,
Baron Stralenheim, Mr H. WALLACK,
Gabor, Mr COOPER, Idenstein, Mr J. RUSSELL,
Henric, Mr SALTER,
Fritz, (Valet to Stralenheim) Mr YOUNGE,
Eric, Mr C. Jones, Rodolph, Mr Cooke,
Araheim. Mr Fenton, Meister, Mr Eaton.
Josephine, Mrs FAUCIT,
Ida Stralenheim.....Miss FAUCIT.

After which, the Farce of

Turning the Tables.

Jack Humphries, Mr HARLEY,
Mr Knibbs.....Mr HUGHES,
Mr Jeremiah Bumps, Mr COOPER,
Mr Edgar de Courcy.....Mr BRINDAL,
Mr Thornton, Mr C. Jones.
Mrs Knibbs, Miss FAUCIT, Patty, Mrs ORGER,
Mrs Humphries, Mrs C. JONES.

To which will be added, the Drama of

THE BRIGAND.

Prince Bianchi, Governor of Rome.....Mr YOUNGE,
Albert, Mr H. WALLACK, Theodore, Mr BRINDAL,
Count Caraffa, Mr EATON, the Cardinal-Secretary, Mr FENTON,
Nicolo, Mr J, RUSSELL, Fabio, Mr HUGHES,
Allassandro Massaroni, (*The Brigand Chief*) Mr WALLACK,
Rubaldo, [his Lieutenant] Mr BEDFORD,
Spoletto, Mr EAST, Uberto, Mr ROBINSON,
Ottavia, Miss GORDON, Maria Grazie, Miss FAUCIT.

To-morrow, The School for Scandal, and X. Y. Z.

Printed & Published every Morning. by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3257. *Thursday, May* 24, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE attraction of *The Hunchback* is by no means decreasing; its twenty second performance, last night, drew a very numerous and elegant audience, who seemed delighted not only with the *play,* but also with the *players.* Miss Kemble acted *Julia* with all her accustomed excellence, and in the scene where she describes to *Walter* the miseries which will attend her marriage with *Lord Rochdale,* and entreats him to devise some means to release her from her contract, ending with

"Do it!
Nor leave the task to me,"

the effect was electric, and thunders of applause shook the very theatre. Miss Taylor also came in for her full share of applause. We are pleased to find that we shall have the pleasure of seeing Miss Taylor in *Helen* at the Haymarket, as Mr Morris has wisely, while yet time, secured her valuable services for his theatre. *The Tartar Witch* was the afterpiece.

Drury Lane Theatre.

YESTERDAY evening, the Tragedy of *Werner* was performed, at this Theatre, followed by *Turning the Tables,* and *The Brigand.* The German's Tale, published many years ago in Miss Lee's Canterbury Tales, is to our thinking one of the most intensely interesting and powerfully written stories in the English language; and that my Lord Byron was of the same opinion, there can be little doubt, since he has made it, without a single alteration, the ground work of his tragedy of *Werner,* preserving, in most instances, the names of the personages drawn, and not unfrequently using the very language. Let us not be supposed however to wish to detract from the merit of his lordship, for much of the dialogue, and that the most beautiful, is entirely original, in which the noble bard speaks his own sentiments, clothing them with words and images, drawn from his own inexhaustible mental stores; an exquisite specimen of this is *Josephine's* description of her native land, beginning

"In Tuscany, my own dear sunny land,
Our nobles were but citizens and merchants;
Like Cosmo, we had evils, but not such
As these, and our all ripe and gushing vallies
Made poverty more cheerful, where each herb
Was in itself a meal, and every vine
Rain'd as it were, the beverage which makes glad
The heart of man."

Quin, the Comedian, a short time before his death, was at an auction of pictures, when old General Guise came into the room. "There's General Guise," said a person to Quin, "how very ill he looks."—"Guise, Sir?" says Quin. "you're mistaken, he has been dead these two years." "Nay," says the other, "believe your own eyes." At this Quin put on his spectacles, and after viewing him for some time, from head to foot, exclaimed, "Why, yes, Sir, I am right enough; he has been dead these two years, and has now only got a *day-rule* to see the pictures."

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—I address you from the highly respectable house known as the *Mitre Tavern*, in Mitre Court, Fleet Street, and kept by that indefatigable landlord, William Smith—here I find neatness, moderate charges, and dispatch—accommodation for commercial men—social and pleasant Segar Room—superior Welch rabbits, poached eggs, with Stout and Ales in the highest perfection—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention. that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Call at the Egyptian Hall, to see the *Double Sighted Highland Boy*—is the greatest curiosity of the age, he is a perfect *luxus naturæ*, and after witnessing his miraculous power of describing the form, the nature, and the number of different objects, whilst his eyes are blind-folded, I shall deem all things possible; many think nothing but witchcraft could enable him so to do.

Wednesday I go to the Exeter Hall Exhibition, my friend of *The Herald*, calls this "a well spent shilling," here I sit and contemplate charming Paintings of the by gone ages, and find my mind tranquilized after the hurry and excitement of these stiring times.—These Mr Editor were the *King of Spain's* pictures, and in respect surpass those of the far-famed Louvre.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal. Covent Garden.

Miss INVERARITY's NIGHT.

This Evening, the Opera of The

Lord of the Manor.

Sir John Contrast, Mr BARTLEY,
Rashly, Mr WILSON, Young Contrast, Mr WRENCH,
Trumore, Mr BRAHAM, La Nippe, Mr FARLEY,
Rental, Mr F. MATTHEWS. Sergeant Sash, Mr IRWIN,
Corporal Drill, Mr BAKER,
Corporal Snap. Mr HENRY, Huntsman, Mr MORLEY,
Annette, Miss INVERARITY, Sophia, Miss SHIRREFF,
Peggy.....Miss E. ROMER, Moll Flaggon.....Mr KEELEY.

In the course of the Evening, the following

SONGS, DUETS, &c.

Duet, Miss Inverarity, and Miss E. Romer—Hark! Hark the merry peal.
Song, Miss Inverarity—A Nightingale sung.
Song, Miss E. Romer—Merrily sounds the blithe Tabor.
Song, Mr Wilson—Encompassed in an Angel's frame.
Air, Mr Braham—The Bewilder'd Maid
Air, Miss Shirreff—Faithful Ellen.
Song, Mr Wilson—I'll remember thee.
Duet, Mr Braham and Miss Inverarity—When thy bosom.
Finale to Act I.—Solo, Mr Morley—When the orient.
Scotch Song, Mr Braham—A Man's a Man for a' that.
Song, Miss E. Romer—Our sex is capricious,
Song, Mr Braham—Kelvin Grove.
Trio, Mr Wilson, Mr Braham, & Miss Shirreff—Loves scenes must I leave you
Song, Mr Wilson—When first this humble roof.
Song, Miss Inverarity—Don't be angry with Annette.
Duet, Miss Shirreff and Miss Inverarity—As it fell upon a day.
Song, Miss Inverarity—The Dashing white Sergeant.
Song, Mr Henry—Gallant comrades. Song, Mr Keeley—Come my soul.
Song, Mr Braham—The Death of Abercrombie.
Scotch Song, Miss Inverarity—Jock o' Hazeldean.
Scotch Song, Mr Wilson—Nidaity noddity, Nannie.
Song, Miss Poole—The Drummer Boy.

To which will be added the Nautical Drama of

Black Eyed Susan.

Captain Crosstree, Mr DIDDEAR, Hatchet, Mr EVANS,
Doggrass, Mr F. MATTHEWS, Jacob Twigg, Mr TURNOUR,
Admiral. Mr EGERTON, Gnatbrain, Mr MEADOWS,
Raker, Mr F. SUTTON, Quid, Mr PAYNE. Seaweed, Mr HENRY,
William, (with an introduced Song,) Mr T. P. COOKE,
Blue Peter, Mr Addison, Lieut. Pike, MrBaker, Ploughshare, MrMears
Black Eyed Susan, (first time.) Miss INVERARITY,
In which she will introduce the Ballad of *"Black-Eyed Susan."*
Dolly Mayflower, Miss STOHWASSER.

In the Course of the Piece
A Double Hornpipe, by Mr T. P. COOKE and Mrs VEDY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

School for Scandal.

Sir Peter Teazle, Mr FARREN,
Sir Oliver Surface.....Mr ANDREWS,
Joseph Surface, Mr MACREADY
Rowley, Mr YOUNGE, Snake, Mr THOMPSON,
Charles Surface, Mr WALLACK,
Careless, Mr YARNOLD, Moses, Mr B. HILL.
Sir Benjamin Backbite, Mr JONES,
Crabtree, Mr J. RUSSELL, Trip, Mr BRINDAL,
Sir Harry, (with a Song,) Mr TEMPLETON.

Lady Teazle, Miss PHILLIPS,
Mrs Candour, Mrs ORGER, Maria, Miss FAUCIT,
Lady Sneerwell, Mrs FAUCIT,
Maid, Mrs EAST,

In the Course of the Evening,

Cherubini's Overture to Anacreon,
And Rossini's Overture to Tancredi.

To conclude with the Farce of

X. Y. Z.

Captain Gilliard.....Mr BRINDAL,
Grubbleton, Mr ANDREWS,
Neddy Bray, Mr HARLEY, Doddle, Mr HUGHES,
Ralph Hempseed, Mr J. RUSSELL,
Roscius Alldross.....Mr TAYLEURE,

Maria, Miss GORDON,
Mrs Mouser, Mrs BROAD, Betty, Mrs EAST,
Dora Mumwell, Mrs C. JONES.

To-morrow, A Roland for an Oliver, John of Paris, and other Entertainments, for the Benefit of Mr BUCKE. The Last Night of the Company performing this Season.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

' Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3258. *Friday, May* 25, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

The School for Scandal, and *X. Y. Z.* were the entertainments at this Theatre yesterday evening. The Comedy was well filled up, Farren playing *Sir Peter Teazle,* Macready, *Joseph Surface,* Wallack, *Charles,* and Miss Phillips, *Lady Teazle.*

Mr Bucke, box-book-keeper, takes his Benefit at this Theatre this evening, and has selected several popular pieces, in which, besides the regular company, Madame Vestris, Mr Dowton, Mr F. Vining, Mr John Reeve, Mons. Albert, and Mlle. Heberle, will appear.

Covent Garden Theatre.

GENERAL BURGOYNE'S Opera of *The Lord of the Manor* was performed here last night, for the Benefit of that charming girl, Miss Inverarity, and, as a whole, we should think it never was better done, certainly not as regards the vocal part, for it included in its cast Braham, Wilson, Miss Shirreff, Miss Romer, and, though last, not least in our dear love, Miss Inverarity. Braham was in excellent voice, and besides the music of his part, introduced ' A man's a man for a' that,' which was rapturously encored. Miss Inverarity acted the part of *Annette* with so much naïveté and grace that *Sir John Contrast* must have been more or less than man to have withstood her witchery ; since Lady Thurlow (then Miss Bolton,) left the stage, we have never seen the part so well represented as by Miss Inverarity; she was encored in 'The Dashing White Sergeant.' We must not neglect to praise the *Moll Flaggon* of Keeley, if not equal to Liston's, it was only one shade inferior; and Wrench was excellent as *Young Contrast.* After the Opera, there was a variety of good singing, and the entertainments concluded with *Black Eyed Susan,* in which Miss Inverarity displayed the versatility of her talent by playing the heroine in a most natural and affecting manner. Cooke played *William,* it is needless to say how. There was a very good house, the pit, and two tiers of boxes, being full before the curtain rose. Laporte has become lessee of this theatre.

A correspondent informs us that an ingenious plan has been suggested by an able and highly talented machinist of one of the patent theatres, to illuminate Vauxhall Gardens with gas, retaining, at the same time, the varigated lamps, and that it is proposed to engage a steam-boat, to convey visitors thither free of expense. Templeton, of Drury Lane, and Miss Coveney, are added to the list of engagements for the Vaudevilles at these delightful gardens.

We perceive that Mr Percy Farren, the stage-manager of the Haymarket Theatre, has summoned all the performers engaged at that establishment, to meet in the green-room on Monday next, preparatory

to the commencement of the campaign on the following Monday. Mrs Waylett, also, has officially announced that she has become *sole lessee* of the New Strand Theatre, and that she shall re-open that Theatre, (it not having been closed by the by,) with an entire new company on Tuesday next.

Sir Walter Scott, meeting an Irish beggar in the street, who importuned him for sixpence, the great unknown, not having one gave him a shilling, adding, with a laugh, "Mind, now, Sir, you owe me sixpence." "Och, sure enough," said the beggar, "and God grant you may live till I pay you."

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—I address you from the highly respectable house known as the *Mitre Tavern*, in Mitre Court, Fleet Street, and kept by that indefatigable landlord, William Smith—here I find neatness, moderate charges, and dispatch—accommodation for commercial men—social and pleasant Segar Room—superior Welch rabbits, poached eggs, with Stout and Ales in the highest perfection—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Call at the Egyptian Hall, to see the *Double Sighted Highland Boy*—is the greatest curiosity of the age, he is a perfect *lusus naturæ*, and after witnessing his miraculous power of describing the form, the nature, and the number of different objects, whilst his eyes are blind-folded, I shall deem all things possible; many think nothing but witchcraft could enable him so to do.

Wednesday I go to the Exeter Hall Exhibition, my friend of *The Herald*, calls this "a well spent shilling," here I sit and contemplate charming Paintings of the by gone ages, and find my mind tranquilized after the hurry and excitement of these stiring times.—These Mr Editor were the *King of Spain's* pictures, and in respect surpass those of the far-famed Louvre.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at BRETT'S, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. THOMAS, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal. Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

Venice Preserved.

Bedamar, Mr DIDDEAR. Priuli, Mr EGERTON,
Jaffier, Mr C. KEMBLE, Pierre, Mr YOUNG,
(His Last Appearance but One previously to his Retirement from the Stage,)
Duke of Venice. Mr Baker,
Renault, Mr EVANS, Elliot, Mr HENRY.
Belvidera, Miss FANNY KEMBLE.

To conclude with, (25th time) a New Grand Melo-Dramatic and Operatic Chinese Tale of Enchantment, (in two parts) called

The Tartar Witch,

And the Pedlar Boy.

With entirely new Scenery, Machinery. Dresses, and Decorations.
The Music composed and Selected by Mr G. Stansbury.
The Scenery painted by Messrs. Grieve, W. Grieve, assisted by Finley, &c.
The Machinery and Decorations by Messrs. Bradwell, & Saul.
The Dresses by Mr Head. Miss Rayner, and Mrs Murray. The Dances composed by Mr D'Albert. The Melo-Drama under the direction of Mr Farley.

TARTARS.

Zamti, (the Pedlar Boy,) Miss POOLE, Orasming, Mr BRADY,
Azim, (Prince of Sensi) Mrs VINING,
Chinque-te-to, (his Lacquey) Mr KEELEY, Zimvente, Mr IRWIN,
Kion-Long, *Cham of Honana,* Mr COLLETT,

CHINESE.

Dim-sing, Mr TURNOUR, Pop-kin,(Head Gamekeeper)Mr EVANS.
Benaska, (Chief of a Horde of roving Tartars) Mr W. H. PAYNE.
Tartarian Pas de Trois,
Mr D'ALBERT, Mrs VEDY, Mrs BEDFORD,
Maga, (the Tartar Witch) Miss HORTON,
Cepherenza, Miss CAWSE, Amoros-ing, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Ebra, Mrs KEELEY, Kuna, Miss HARRINGTON.

Chinese Dances,

By Mesdames DAVIS, THOMASSIN, RYALS, FAIRBROTHER.

New Scenery.

Scene 1.—The Pass of Kou-pe-Koo, over which passes the Procession of Prince Azim. The Attack of the Tartars. 2—The Forest of Nipauli, with the Ruined Temple of Fum-hoo. 3—Mystic Cave of Maga. The awful appearance of The Spirit of Fire. 4—The Colonade & Gardens of the Palace of Honana. 5—The Cham's Pleasure Grounds, by the river See-Poe. 6—Grand Hall of the Lantherns, through which, Cascades and Fountains are seen, forming a Superb Jet D'Eau, in honour of the approaching nuptials of Azim and Cepherenza. Pas de Schal, by Mrs Vining, Miss Cawse, Mesdames Vedy, Bedford, Davis, &c. PART II.—Scene 1.—Too-near Neighbours, or Inside and Outside. 2—The Grand Gallery and Stairs of the Palace. 3—Circular Walk, Round the Lake of Honana, and the Game keeper's Lodge. 5—An Excavation beneath the Tower of the Thundering Winds, in which is placed The Serpent Idol, holding the Magic Flame, the Talismanic Power of the Witch. Triumphal Arches and Bridges, over the river Wang-ho, near the City of Honana.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Last Night of the Season.

Mr BUCKE's BENEFIT.

This Evening, the Entertainment of A

Roland for an Oliver

Sir Mark Chase, Mr DOWTON,
Mr Selborne, Mr BRINDAL, Fixture, Mr J. RUSSELL,
Alfred Highflyer... .....Mr F. VINING,
Gamekeeper, Mr BEDFORD, Post Boy, Mr ALFRED,
Maria Darlington, Madame VESTRIS, who will sing
" Wheu Harmony Awakens."
Mrs Selborne, Miss KENNETH, Mrs Fixture, Mrs ORGER.

In the course of the Evening,

A GRAND PAS DE DEUX,

By Mademoiselle HEBERLE, and Monsieur ALBERT,
As Danced in the Ballet of 'L'Anneau Magique.'
Miss JAMES, (her first appearance) will sing the Irish
Melody of *' The Last Rose of Summer.'*
And Mrs HUMBY, who will sing *' Nice Young Maidens.*

After which, the revived Farce of The

Jew and the Doctor.

Bromley, Mr J. RUSSELL,
Doctor Specific, Mr YOUNGE, Abednego, Mr DOWTON,
Changeable, Mr R. JONES, Charles, Mr BRINDAL,
Mrs Changeable, Miss KENNETH, Emily, Miss FAUCIT.

Previous to the Drama, will be Danced
By Mademoiselle HEBERLE and Monsieur ALBERT,

A POPULAR PAS DE DEUX.

Messrs Bedford, Yarnold, and Robinson, will sing the Comic Glee of
'The Little Pigs,'
Mr Templeton,—the Ballad of 'When rosy daylight hies.'
Miss James—'The Soldier Tired.'

To conclude with, the Operatic Drama of

JOHN OF PARIS.

John of Paris, Mr F. VINING, Gregory, Mr YARNOLD,
Grand Chamberlain, Mr J. RUSSELL, Theodore, Mr TEMPLETON
Pedrigo Potts, Mr J. REEVE, who will introduce
" First vid de grace extraordinare,"
Philip, Mr BEDFORD, Princess of Navarre, Miss PEARSON,
Who will sing, *' The Ray of Hope,'* & *' The Heart's first love,'*
Olivia, Madame VESTRIS, who will sing *' Under the Rose,'* and
' The Young Cavalier.'
Rose.....Miss CRAWFORD.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3259. *Saturday, May* 26, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE performances of last night, which were for the Benefit of Mr Bucke, terminated an unusually short, and, we fear, a very unprofitable season; they consisted of *A Roland for an Oliver, The Jew and the Doctor*, and *John of Paris*, with a variety of singing and dancing. If, as we hear, Mr Bucke incurred £150 additional expenses by the engagement of Heberle, Albert, Vestris, &c. we think it could hardly have proved a very profitable Benefit to him. The Theatre is open to-night for the Benefit of H. Johnston.

Covent Garden Theatre.

IT is now nearly a quarter of a century since we first saw Mr Young in the character of *Pierre*, and yesterday evening we saw him play the same character for the *last* time, yet how short seems the interval which separates the two epochs! *Pierre* is one of those parts, which, in theatrical idiom, are said to "*make themselves*," and is particularly adapted to display to advantage the finely modulated voice, the manly figure, and gracefully energetic acting of Mr Young; it has, therefore, always been considered one of his crack parts, and he last night appeared like himself to the last, for he never played with more judgment and vigor. He was greatly applauded throughout, but more especially in his scene with the conspirators, where he defends the honour of his friend, and in that, where scorning to make submissions for his life, he defies the assembled senators. There was an apology made for Charles Kemble, who, being seized with sudden hoarseness, was unable to perform the part of *Jaffier*, and Mr Warde was his substitute. At the end of the Play, Mr Young was called forward, and hailed with loud and protracted cheers. Miss Fanny Kemble's *Belvidera* was worthy her high reputation. The Tragedy was followed by *The Tartar Witch*.—There was a very good house. On Wednesday Young takes his leave of the public in *Hamlet*, when Macready has kindly offered to play the Ghost, and *the Mathews* (for auld lang syne,) *Polonius*. Fanny Kelly will also make her first appearance this season as *Betty Finikin*, in *Gretna Green*.

Laporte is at last confirmed the lessee of Covent Garden Theatre, possession of which is to be given to him on the 4th of July. It seems that he and Captain Polhill were the only competitors, and the amount of rent they offered was nearly equal, but as the gallant Captain proposed to take the Theatre only for one, three, or five years, as he might see fit, and Laporte at once engaged to take it for seven years,

(subject, however, to his approval of certain covenants,) the trustees of course closed with the latter named gentleman, than whom we know no one more qualified for the undertaking.

We are delighted to hear that Mr Bartley, stage-manager of Covent Garden Theatre, has received through the medium of the two-penny post, an anonymous letter, enclosing a fifty pound note, for the benefit of the orphan children of the late E. C. Parsloe. The receipts at the Surrey Theatre, the night Mr Osbaldistone so nobly gave the use of his house, for the benefit of those orphans, amounted at the reduced prices to £200.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—I address you from the highly respectable house known as the *Mitre Tavern*, in Mitre Court, Fleet Street, and kept by that indefatigable landlord, William Smith—here I find neatness, moderate charges, and dispatch—accommodation for commercial men—social and pleasant Segar Room—superior Welch rabbits, poached eggs, with Stout and Ales in the highest perfection—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Call at the Egyptian Hall, to see the *Double Sighted Highland Boy*—is the greatest curiosity of the age, he is a perfect *lusus naturæ*, and after witnessing his miraculous power of describing the form, the nature, and the number of different objects, whilst his eyes are blind-folded, I shall deem all things possible; many think nothing but witchcraft could enable him so to do.

Wednesday I go to the Exeter Hall Exhibition, my friend of *The Herald*, calls this "a well spent shilling," here I sit and contemplate charming Paintings of the by gone ages, and find my mind tranquilized after the hurry and excitement of these stiring times.—These Mr Editor were the *King of Spain's* pictures, and in respect surpass those of the far-famed Louvre.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c.

PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal. Covent Garden.

This Evening, (23rd time) a New Play, in Five Acts, called

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr S. KNOWLES, Lord Tinsel. Mr WRENCH,
Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr C. KEMBLE, Modus, Mr ABBOTT.
Master Wilford.....Mr J. MASON, Fathom.....Mr MEADOWS,
Master Heartwell, Mr EVANS, Gaylove, Mr HENRY,
Julia, Miss KEMBLE Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, (26th time) a New Grand Melo-Dramatic and Operatic Chinese Tale of Enchantment, (in two parts) called

The Tartar Witch,

And the Pedlar Boy.

With entirely new Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.

The Music composed and Selected by Mr G. Stansbury.
The Scenery painted by Messrs. Grieve, W. Grieve, assisted by Finley, &c.
The Machinery and Decorations by Messrs. Bradwell, & Saul.
The Dresses by Mr Head, Miss Rayner, and Mrs Murray The Dances composed by Mr D'Albert. The Melo-Drama under the direction of Mr Farley.

TARTARS.

Zamti, (the Pedlar Boy,) Miss POOLE, Orasming, Mr BRADY,
Azim, (Prince of Sensi) Mrs VINING,
Chinque-te-to, (his Lacquey) Mr KEELEY, Zimvente, Mr IRWIN,
Kion-Long, *Cham of Honana*, Mr COLLETT,

CHINESE.

Dim-sing, Mr TURNOUR, Pop-kin,(Head Gamekeeper)Mr EVANS,
Benaska, (Chief of a Horde of roving Tartars) Mr W. H. PAYNE.

Tartarian Pas de Trois,

Mr D'ALBERT, Mrs VEDY, Mrs BEDFORD,
Maga, (the Tartar Witch) Miss HORTON,
Cepherenza, Miss CAWSE, Amoros-ing, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Ebra, Mrs KEELEY, Kuna, Miss HARRINGTON.

Chinese Dances,

By Mesdames DAVIS, THOMASSIN, RYALS, FAIRBROTHER.

New Scenery.

Scene 1.—The Pass of Kou-pe-Koo, over which passes the Procession of Prince Azim. The Attack of the Tartars. 2—The Forest of Nipauli, with the Ruined Temple of Fum-hoo. 3—Mystic Cave of Maga. The awful appearance of The Spirit of Fire. 4—The Colonade & Gardens of the Palace of Honana. 5—The Cham's Pleasure Grounds, by the river See-Poe. 6—Grand Hall of the Lantherns, through which, Cascades and Fountains are seen, forming a Superb Jet D'Eau, in honour of the approaching nuptials of Azim and Cepherenza. Pas de Schal, by Mrs Vining, Miss Cawse, Mesdames Vedy, Bedford, Davis, &c. PART II.—Scene 1.—Too-near Neighbours, or Inside and Outside. 2—The Grand Gallery and Stairs of the Palace. 3—Circular Walk Round the Lake of Honana, and the Game keeper's Lodge. 5—An Excavation beneath the Tower of the Thundering Winds, in which is placed The Serpent Idol, holding the Magic Flame, the Talismanic Power of the Witch. Triumphal Arches and Bridges, over the river Wang-ho, near the City of Honana.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Mr H. JOHNSTON'S BENEFIT.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

Man of the World.

Lord Lumbercourt, Mr ANDREWS,
Egerton, Mr COOPER, Sidney, Mr BRINDAL,
Sir Pertinax Macsycophant... .....Mr H. JOHNSTON,
Melville, Mr THOMPSON,
John, Mr C. JONES, Sam, Mr HONNER,
Lady Rodolpha Lumbercourt, Mrs ORGER, Betty, Mrs EAST,
Lady Macsycophant, Miss CHERRY,
Constantia.....Miss GORDON.

In the course of the Evening,

'*Sweetly o'er my senses stealing*,' by Miss FORBES.

After which, (42nd time) the Domestic Drama, called

THE RENT DAY.

In the course of which will be realized the Subjects of the popular Engravings after WILKIE;—viz.

'The Rent Day,' & The Distraining for Rent.'

Grantley, Mr BRINDAL, Old Crumbs, Mr YOUNGE,
Martin Heywood, Mr WALLACK, Toby Heywood, Mr COOPER,
Bull-frog, Mr HARLEY, Hyssop, Mr BEDFORD,
Silver Jack, Mr H. WALLACK, Beanstalk, Mr HUGHES,
Rachel Heywood, Miss PHILLIPS, Polly Briggs, Miss PEARSON

Previous to the Afterpiece,

Mr DISTIN, the celebrated Performer on the Trumpet, will play a Fantasia, in which he will (for the first time) introduce a Scotch Air, to conclude with the Voice Part of 'The Soldier Tir'd,'

Miss PEARSON, will sing the Ballad of "Gaily chaunt the Summer Birds."

And, at the end of the First Act,

Mr TEMPLETON will sing, by desire, 'There Lives a Young Lassie.'

To conclude with Lewis's Drama, called

RUGANTINO

The Bravo of Venice.

Rugantino.....Mr H. JOHNSTON, Andreas.....Mr C. JONES,
Centerino, Mr BRINDAL, Memmo, Mr J. RUSSELL,
Lomelino, Mr EATON, Manfrone, Mr FENTON, Parozzi, Mr COOKE,
The Patriarch, Mr HOWELL, Stephano, Mr ROSS,
Juanillo, Mr Honner, Paulo, Mr Cathie, Pisani, Mr Bishop,
Rosabella, Miss KENNETH,
Camilla..... .....Mrs C. JONES, Laura.....Mrs EAST.

IN THE MASQUERADE,

The Characters will be filled by the whole strength of the Establishment, and in the course of the Masque, Mr John Reeve, will sing

"*First vid de grace extraordinare*,"

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

' Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3260. *Monday, May* 28, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

MR H. JOHNSTONE, the once celebrated hero of melo-drame, and the tutor of Wallack, took a Benefit at this Theatre on Saturday evening; the performances were *The Man of the World*, *The Rent Day*, and *Rugantino*. In the first piece, Mr Johnstone personated *Sir Pertinax Macsycophant*, a part which he attempted unsuccessfully at Covent Garden Theatre, in December, 1816; as we were not present on Saturday evening, we cannot say if he were more happy than on the former occasion. We hear, that, with the approbation of the committee, Captain Polhill has let this Theatre to Mr Monck Mason for the performance of German Operas, for what remains of the present season.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE play of *The Hunchback*, and *The Tartar Witch*, were repeated here on Saturday evening to a very good house, in the former piece Mr J. Mason was the substitute for Mr C. Kemble, who had not recovered from the hoarseness which prevented his playing *Jaffier* on Friday. The receipts on the nights of *The Hunchback* continue to be, under existing circumstances, surprisingly great. On Wednesday night £350 were taken at the doors, and 72 persons were passed from the pit to the boxes, before the commencement of the play. This Theatre will close the latter end of June, as Miss Fanny Kemble and her father are under an engagement to perform at the Edinburgh Theatre on Monday 2nd of July. Mr Notter, the box-book-keeper, takes his Benefit to-night, and as he is very much esteemed for his courteous demeanour, we have no doubt he will have a good house.

On Friday night, at the end of *Venice Preserved*, Mr Farley (as the father of the Covent Garden Stage,) presented Mr Young with a splendid ring, subscribed for by members of the company, not merely as a token of their admiration of his genius as an actor, but for the general kindness and suavity of his manners, and of the high esteem in which he is held by his professional brethren. The gift was presented and received with appropriate speeches from Farley and Young, the latter of whom seemed much affected;—the Green Room was crowded.

King's Theatre.

ON Saturday evening the celebrated singer Tamburini made his first appearance in this country as *Dandini*, in *La Cenerentola*, and fully realized the high expectations which had been formed of his merits. He was styled in the bills a basso cantante, but we should pronounce his voice to be a bary tone of a fine full quality, and which he manages

with great facility and good taste. Madame Cinti sang delightfully as *La Cenerentola*, nothing could exceed the finish and neatness of her execution.—The house was well filled.

Theatrical Movements.—Mr and Mrs Wood after singing at a concert at Manchester, proceed to Dublin for a month, and then return to Liverpool. Wallack plays at Bristol to-night in *The Brigand*, and *The Rent Day*, from thence he makes a tour to Bath, Birmingham, Manchester, and Liverpool, and on the 8th of July, sails from the last named place to America. Miss Phillips goes to the North. Harley rusticates for a week in Kent, and on Monday next returns to fulfill his engagement at the Haymarket.

Webster takes a Benefit at the City Theatre on Tuesday, after which he closes his Theatre preparatory to his commencing an engagement at the Hay-market.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Call at the Egyptian Hall, to see the *Double Sighted Highland Boy*—is the greatest curiosity of the age, he is a perfect *lusus naturæ*, and after witnessing his miraculous power of describing the form, the nature, and the number of different objects, whilst his eyes are blind-folded, I shall deem all things possible; many think nothing but witchcraft could enable him so to do.

Wednesday I go to the Exeter Hall Exhibition, my friend of *The Herald*, calls this "a well spent shilling," here I sit and contemplate charming Paintings of the by gone ages, and find my mind tranquilized after the hurry and excitement of these stiring times.—These Mr Editor were the *King of Spain's* pictures, and in respect surpass those of the far-famed Louvre.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal. Covent Garden.

Mr. NOTTER'S NIGHT,

THE BOX-BOOK KEEPER.

This Evening will be performed the favorite Comedy of The

School for Scandal.

Sir Peter Teazle, Mr BARTLEY,
JosephSurface, MrWARDE, Careless,MrDURUSET,
Sir Oliver Surface, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Charles Surface, Mr ABBOTT,
Crabtree, Mr MEADOWS, Moses, Mr FARLEY,
Sir Benjamin Backbite, Mr WRENCH,
Rowley, Mr EVANS,
Trip, Mr HENRY, Snake, Mr BAKER,
Sir Harry, (with a Song,) Mr WILSON,
Lady Teazle, Miss F. KEMBLE,
Maria, Miss TAYLOR, Mrs Candour, Mrs GIBBS,
Lady Sneerwell, Mrs VINING.

In the Course of the Evening
'Awake, ye gallant Songs of Greece,'—Miss POOLE,
And Miss SHIRREFF 'The Soldier Tir'd,'

To conclude with a Farce, in Two Acts, called

The Irish Ambassador.

The Grand Duke, Mr DIDDEAR,
Prince Rodolph.....Mr ABBOTT.
Count Morenos, Mr BARTLEY,
Baron Lowincraft.....Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Sir Patrick O'Plenipo, Mr POWER,
Olmutz, Mr Barnes, Herman, Mr Irwin.
Isabella, Miss TAYLOR,
Lady Emily Delauney.....Miss E. TREE.

To-morrow, The Hunchback.

New Strand Subscription Theatre.

MISS FORDE'S NIGHT.

This Evening, will be presented the Farcical Entertainment, called

The Weathercock.

Tristram Fickle, Mr FORESTER,
Old Fickle.....Mr STRICKLAND, Briefwit.....Mr MITCHELL,
Hairdresser, Mr YOUNG, Sneer, Mr COATES,
Gardener, Mr WEBB,
Ready..... ..... Miss DENT, Variella ....Miss FORDE,
In which Character she will sing
'The Wild White Rose.' and *'Rose d'Amour.'*
Miss FORDE
Will sing the popular Ballad 'Sweetly o'er my senses stealing.'

After which, the Musical Extravaganza, called The

Judgment of Paris.

IMMORTALS—Jupiter, Mr DOYNE,
Neptune, Mr YOUNG, Mars, Mr DARELOVE, Momus, Mr WEBB
Bacchus, Mr MITCHELL, Apollo, Miss STAFFORD,
Venus, Miss SOMERVILLE, Cupid, Miss HUNT, Juno, Mrs Hunt,
MORTALS—Paris, Miss FORDE,
Pelcus, Mr HILL, Œnone, (Wife of Paris) Mrs PARKER,

To which will be added, the Farcetta of

Love, Law, & Physic

Captain Danvers, Mr PARKER, Flexible, Mr REDE,
Camphor, Mr STRICKLAND, Lubin Log, Mr O. SMITH,
Andrew, Mr MITCHELL, John Brown, Mr COATES,
Laura, Miss MATTLEY, Mrs Hilary, Miss CLEAVER,

At the end of the Farcetta, Mr W. L. REDE,
Will give his popular IMITATIONS of the following London performers:—Messrs Mathews, Jones, Farren, Harley, Wrench, &c.

To conclude with, the Farce of

The Highland Reel.

Sandy, Mr BENSON, Shelty, Mr MITCHELL,
Laird of Ramsay, Mr DEARLOVE, Charlie, Mr HILL,
Sergeant Sash, Mr COATES, Captain Dash, Mr GODDEN,
Jenny, Miss FERGUSON, Moggy M'Gilpin, Miss FORDE,
Who will sing, 'Here's a Health, bonnie Scotland, to thee,'
And 'Although now I am a very little Lad.'

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3261. *Tuesday, May* 29, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Covent Garden Theatre.

MR NOTTER, the box-book keeper to this house, took a Benefit last night, when was performed the Comedy of *The School for Scandal*, and the Farce of *The Irish Ambassador*. Inconsequence of C. Kemble's illness, Abbott played *Charles Surface*. In the course of the evening, that graceful little creature, Miss Poole, sang her scena from *The Evil Eye* delightfully, and Miss Shirreff sang 'The Soldier Tir'd' brilliantly, but to say the truth *we* are quite *tir'd* of that senseless bravura. We have heard many regrets expressed that Miss Kemble does not play, as first announced, on the night Young takes leave of the public; we have been told that it was the wish of Mr Young to have had for his Benefit *Othello*, Macready playing *Iago*, C. Kemble, *Cassio*, Fanny Kemble, *Desdemona*, and Young himself the Moor, but that C. Kemble positively *refused* to act *Cassio*. The cause of this refusal is said to be anger at *the tragedian* of the rival theatre being cast in the same play; we hope that this report is unfounded, as it is a littleness of feeling we should have thought Mr Kemble would have been superior to. A silver cup, beautifully embossed, after a design by Stanfield, will be presented to Mr Young in the green-room of this theatre, as a testimonial of respect and admiration, by his professional brethren of Drury Lane Theatre, after he has taken leave of the public to-morrow evening. We have been requested to contradict a report which has been circulated, that C. Kemble had presented a protest (which he had subsequently withdrawn,) against the contract made with Laporte by the trustees of this Theatre, Mr Kemble had, in conjunction with the other proprietors, signed a written authority to enable the trustees to conclude the bargain with Laporte, which authority they have *all* subsequently confirmed.

The Haymarket Theatre opens, on Monday next, with *King Richard the Third; Glo'ster*, Mr Kean, *Queen Elizabeth*, Miss Smithson; and *Killing no Murder, Buskin*, Mr Harley. The following are engaged for the season: Mess. W. Farren, Harley, Cooper, Vining, Webster, Brindal, Plumer, Younge, Huckel, Strickland, J. Cooper, Yarnold, Mrs Glover, Miss Taylor, Mesdames Humby, W. Clifford, Faucit, T. Hill, Tayleure, Ashton, Newcombe, Miss J. Scott, Miss Cawse, &c.

QUEEN'S THEATRE.

Vestris commenced a series of eight performances at this Theatre last night, for which she is to have £400. in *Letitia Hardy*, in *The Belle's Stratagem*, and *Kate O'Brien*, in *Perfection*, introducing several of her most popular songs. Dowton played *Hardy*, in the Comedy, and also *Barnaby Brittle*, in the Farce of that name.

ADELPHI THEATRE.

The third Grand Masquerade takes place here this evening, and judging from the company that attended the two former, we should say that this kind of amusement is becoming quite fashionable.

On Friday evening, some of the principal members of the orchestre, of the King's Theatre, gave a dinner to Meyerbeer, who left town for Berlin the following morning. After dinner, Nicholson, the chairman, gave the health of Meyerbeer, which was drunk with enthusiasm. In returning thanks, the talented composer said that the cordial reception he had experienced, and the indefatigable exertions which had been made during the rehearsal of *Robert le Diable* had created in him the greatest admiration of the talents and a deep and lasting impression of the kindness of the gentlemen of the Opera band, and should his opera prove successful it would be mainly owing to their admirable performance, and if it should not, the *Devil* himself would alone prevent it.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Call at the Egyptian Hall, to see the *Double Sighted Highland Boy*—is the greatest curiosity of the age, he is a perfect *lusus naturæ*, and after witnessing his miraculous power of describing the form, the nature, and the number of different objects, whilst his eyes are blind-folded, I shall deem all things possible; many think nothing but witchcraft could enable him so to do.

Wednesday I go to the Exeter Hall Exhibition, my friend of *The Herald*, calls this "a well spent shilling," here I sit and contemplate charming Paintings of the by gone ages, and find my mind tranquilized after the hurry and excitement of these stiring times.—These Mr Editor were the *King of Spain's* pictures, and in respect surpass those of the far-famed Louvre.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at BRETT's. 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon. your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. THOMAS, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal. Covent Garden.

This Evening, (24th time) a New Play, in Five Acts, called

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr S. KNOWLES, Lord Tinsel. Mr WRENCH,
Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr J. MASON, Modus, Mr ABBOTT.
Master Wilford.....Mr BAKER, Fathom.....Mr MEADOWS,
Master Heartwell, Mr EVANS, Gaylove, Mr HENRY.
Julia, Miss KEMBLE Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, (27th time) a New Grand Melo-Dramatic and Operatic Chinese Tale of Enchantment, (in two parts) called

The Tartar Witch,

And the Pedlar Boy.

With entirely new Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.
The Music composed and Selected by Mr G. Stansbury.
The Scenery painted by Messrs. Grieve, W. Grieve, assisted by Finley, &c.
The Machinery and Decorations by Messrs. Bradwell, & Saul.
The Dresses by Mr Head. Miss Rayner, and Mrs Murray. The Dances composed by Mr D'Albert. The Melo-Drama under the direction of Mr Farley.

TARTARS.

Zamti, (the Pedlar Boy,) Miss POOLE, Orasming, Mr BRADY,
Azim, (Prince of Sensi) Mrs VINING,
Chinque-te-to, (his Lacquey) Mr KEELEY, Zimvente, Mr IRWIN,
Kion-Long, *Cham of Honana*, Mr COLLETT,

CHINESE.

Dim-sing, Mr TURNOUR, Pop-kin,(Head Gamekeeper)Mr EVANS,
Benaska, (Chief of a Horde of roving Tartars) Mr W. H. PAYNE.

Tartarian Pas de Trois,
Mr D'ALBERT, Mrs VEDY, Mrs BEDFORD,
Maga, (the Tartar Witch) Miss HORTON,
Cepherenza, Miss CAWSE, Amoros-ing, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Ebra, Mrs KEELEY, Kuna, Miss HARRINGTON.

Chinese Dances,

By Mesdames DAVIS, THOMASSIN, RYALS, FAIRBROTHER.

New Scenery.

Scene 1.—The Pass of Kou-pe-Koo, over which passes the Procession of Prince Azim. The Attack of the Tartars. 2—The Forest of Nipauli, with the Ruined Temple of Fum-hoo. 3—Mystic Cave of Maga. The awful appearance of The Spirit of Fire. 4—The Colonade & Gardens of the Palace of Honana. 5—The Cham's Pleasure Grounds, by the river See-Poe. 6—Grand Hall of the Lantherns, through which, Cascades and Fountains are seen, forming a Superb Jet D'Eau, in honour of the approaching nuptials of Azim and Cepherenza. Pas de Schal, by Mrs Vining, Miss Cawse, Mesdames Vedy, Bedford, Davis, &c. PART II.—Scene 1.—Too-near Neighbours, or Inside and Outside. 2—The Grand Gallery and Stairs of the Palace. 3—Circular Walk Round the Lake of Honana, and the Game keeper's Lodge. 5—An Excavation beneath the Tower of the Thundering Winds, in which is placed The Serpent Idol, holding the Magic Flame, the Talismanic Power of the Witch. Triumphal Arches and Bridges, over the river Wang-ho, near the City of Honana.

New Strand Subscription Theatre.

This Evening, (first time,) a New Burletta, called

DAMP BEDS.

Honourable Captain Racket.....Mr FORESTER,
Lieutenant Delamere, Mr SELBY,
Whisk, (Servant to Delamere,) Mr CHAPMAN,
Old Barter, Mr ANDREWS,
Theophilus Barter.....(his Son,).....Mr MITCHELL,
Maria Fairfield, Miss FFRGUSON,
Chatter, Mrs WAYLETT. who will sing a new Song,
'Sing away, sing away.'

After which, the Comedietta, called The

Lady of Munster.

Charles Paragon, Mr FORESTER,
Sir Lawrence Paragon, Mr STRICKLAND, Sam, Mr MITCHELL,
Kate O'Brien, Mrs WAYLETT,
Who will Sing the Irish Ballad of "Kate Kearney."

To conclude with

JOHN OF PARIS.

With the Original Music of Boildieu.

John of Paris, Mr FORESTER, Pedrigo Potts, Mr MITCHELL.
Grand Chamberlain, Mr STRICKLAND,
Theodore, Miss MATLEY, Gregory, Mr JONES,
Philip, Mr WILLIAMS,
Olivia, (disguised as the Page Vincent) Miss DIX,
Princess of Navarre, Mrs WAYLETT,
Who will sing, 'Pretty Star of the Night,' (Composed by herself,)
And 'The Troubadour.'
Rosa.....Miss FERGUSON.

In the Second Act a DIVERTISSEMENT, produced under the Direction of Miss BARNETT.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3262. *Wednesday, May* 30, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Covent Garden Theatre.

The 24th performance of *The Hunchback* attracted a very good house here last night;—it went off with great spirit; the afterpiece was *The Tartar Witch.* We hear that the manager of this Theatre had very properly made such arrangements on Monday evening, the king's birth-day, as would have enabled him to have given the national anthem with due effect, had it been called for by the audience, but finding no symptoms of loyalty, he dismissed his singers on the commencement of the Farce. Mr Abbott has got a strong *bill* for his night, Friday, we hope it will be duly honored. Mr Sheridan Knowles takes a Benefit on the 15th of June, when will be acted *The Hunchback* and other entertainments. It having been stated that Knowles had received £1000 for his Play of *The Hunchback,* he has published a letter to contradict that report; he says 'I have received only £400 for the Play, and such is the fate of dramatic writers, that while the Theatres in the provinces are deriving large profits from the representation of successful dramas, the author of them has but the sum above mentioned as compensation for toil, anxiety, and risk of fame, inseparable from a dramatic effort. "They manage these things better in France." I am about to call the attention of the legislature to this subject."

To-night will long be memorable in theatric annals as the last of Mr Young's long and prosperous dramatic career; he takes his leave of the public in the same character, *Hamlet,* in which, on the 22d of June, 1807, at the Haymarket Theatre, he first sought the favor of a metropolitan audience.

There is something very affecting in the parting with a favorite actor, it reminds us so forcibly of the brevity of human life, and, that 'all the world's but a stage, and all the men and women merely players.' We subjoin a short sketch of Mr Young's life. He is the son of Mr Thomas Young, a surgeon, and was born in Fenchurch Street, on the 10th of Jan. 1777; he received the rudiments of his education under a private tutor at home, was afterwards sent to Eton for two or three years, but finished his education at Merchant Taylor's school. At eighteen he was placed in the counting house of one of the first firms in the City, but the attractions of theatrical entertainments destroyed his taste for business, and in about two years he quitted his situation. After playing a few nights at the private theatre in Tottenham Street, our hero was engaged by Mr Aickin, for the Li-

verpool Theatre, where he made his début in 1798, as *Douglas*, under the name of Green; the following years, his popularity having become very great, he resumed his own name; and played all the leading parts at Manchester. In 1800 Mr Young went to Glasgow, where he was a great favorite; in 1805 he married, at Liverpool, Miss Grimani of the Haymarket Theatre, and purchased Mr Bellamy's share of the Chester Theatre, & in 1807 returned to town. Young may be considered a finished actor; his face is strongly marked, but not capable of great variety of expresssion, his demeanour is dignified, and his voice is not only excellent in tone, but of great compass and modulated with the nicest skill. Notwithstanding, in characters of strong and varied feeling, Mr Young wants those wild and terrific bursts of passion, those heart-rending and subdued tones which affect us so deeply in the acting of Kean and Macready.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Call at the Egyptian Hall, to see the *Double Sighted Highland Boy*—is the greatest curiosity of the age, he is a perfect *lusus naturæ*, and after witnessing his miraculous power of describing the form, the nature, and the number of different objects, whilst his eyes are blind-folded, I shall deem all things possible; many think nothing but witchcraft could enable him so to do.

Wednesday I go to the Exeter Hall Exhibition, my friend of *The Herald*, calls this "a well spent shilling," here I sit and contemplate charming Paintings of the by gone ages, and find my mind tranquilized after the hurry and excitement of these stiring times.—These Mr Editor were the *King of Spain's* pictures, and in respect surpass those of the far-famed Louvre.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, "what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal. Covent Garden.

Mr YOUNG's FAREWELL BENEFIT.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

HAMLET.

Claudius, King of Denmark, Mr EGERTON,
Hamlet, Mr YOUNG,
His Last Appearance on the Stage.
Polonius.....Mr MATHEWS,
(*Who has kindly offered his Services*)
Laertes, Mr J. MASON, Osrick, Mr FARLEY,
Horatio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Rosencrantz, Mr BAKER, Bernardo, Mr HOLL,
Guildenstern, Mr Henry, Friar, Mr Mears,
Marcellus, Mr IRWIN, Francisco, Mr HEATH,
First Actor, Mr EVANS,
Second Actor.....Mr TURNOUR,
First Grave.Digger, Mr BARTLEY,
Second Grave-Digger.....Mr BARNES,
Ghost of Hamlet's Father, Mr MACREADY,
(Who has also kindly offered his Services.)
Gertrude, Queen of Denmark, Mrs LOVELL,
Ophelia, Miss TAYLOR,
Actress.....Mrs DALY.

At the End of the Play, Mr YOUNG will
TAKE HIS LEAVE OF THE AUDIENCE.

In the Course of the Evening,
Mr Parry, Jun. will sing the Irish Melody, 'Oft in the stilly night,'
(Accompanied by himself on the Harp.)
Mr Mathews will sing 'The Country Fair.'
Miss Shirreff and Miss Inverarity will sing the Duet, 'Su l'Aria.'

To which will be added, the Farce of

GRETNA GREEN.

Mr Tomkins, Mr EVANS, Jenkins, Mr WRENCH,
Larder.....Mr F. MATTHEWS, Lord Lovewell.....Mr DURUSET,
Betty Finnikin, Miss KELLY,
(*Who has most obligingly offered to play her original Character.*)
Emily, Miss CAWSE.

New Strand Subscription Theatre.

This Evening, (2nd time,) a New Burletta, called

DAMP BEDS.

Honourable Captain Racket.....Mr FORESTER,
Lieutenant Delamere, Mr SELBY,
Whisk, (Servant to Delamere,) Mr CHAPMAN,
Old Barter, Mr ANDREWS,
Theophilus Barter.....(his Son,).....Mr MITCHELL,
Maria Fairfield, Miss FFRGUSON,
Chatter, Mrs WAYLETT. who will sing a new Song,
'Sing away, sing away.'

After which,

The Four Sisters.

Principal Characters:

Mr FORESTER, & Mrs WAYLETT.

To conclude with

JOHN OF PARIS.

With the Original Music of Boildieu.

John of Paris, Mr FORESTER, Pedrigo Potts, Mr MITCHELL.
Grand Chamberlain, Mr STRICKLAND,
Theodore, Miss MATLEY, Gregory, Mr JONES,
Philip, Mr WILLIAMS,
Olivia, (disguised as the Page Vincent) Miss DIX,
Princess of Navarre, Mrs WAYLETT,
Who will sing, 'Pretty Star of the Night,' (Composed by herself,)
And 'The Troubadour.'
Rosa.....Miss FERGUSON.

In the Second Act a DIVERTISSEMENT, produced under the Direction of Miss BARNETT.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

' Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3263. *Thursday, May* 31, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THIS Theatre was last night crowded to suffocation to witness the last appearance of that accomplished actor, Mr Young, who after 25 years of uninterrupted popularity, took his leave of the stage in the same character, *Hamlet*, in which he made his début, and it is a singular circumstance that Mr Mathews, who on this occasion volunteered his services as *Polonius*, played the same part on the night of Mr Young's début at the Haymarket. At the rising of the curtain, the performers were saluted with the most discordant yells, and Mr Egerton came forward and endeavoured to ascertain the cause, but in vain; on Mr Young's appearance he was hailed with a shout like thunder, almost the whole audience rising, waving hats, handkerchiefs, &c.; after this burst, however, confusion still reigned, and Young, stepping to the foot lights, said "Ladies and Gentlemen, if we could ascertain your pleasure, I am sure—" he was here interrupted with cries of 'Too full,' 'No room,' &c. he then said the money should be returned to those who were dissatisfied, which offer no one seemed inclined to avail themselves of, and shortly after quiet was restored. We have not space to enter into a minute detail of the admirable style in which the play was acted. Mathews and Macready were excellent as *Polonius* and the Ghost; the deep sepulchral tones in which the latter gentleman gave his part had an unearthly and admirable effect. Young went through his part with all his accustomed ability, without the slightest abatement of spirit, grace or dignity, and the applause throughout was enthusiastic.

After the fall of the curtain, he addressed the audience nearly as follows: "Ladies and Gentlemen, I have often appeared before you with a beating heart and faultering tongue, but never with so much pain as now, when I can scarcely command the pulses of the one or the utterance of the other: to your fostering patronage I owe fame and fortune, your smiles have cheered me on through a career of 25 years, during which time I have stood by a Kemble, a Siddons, a Cooke, and an O'Neil. It has been asked me of late, why, in the full possession of all the faculties capable of giving effect to such talents as I do possess, I should retire from the stage?—They *say* there is no reason, I *feel* there is, and reason and feeling are not always hand and glove; but it may not be deemed irrevelant that I should state those reasons, they are this—that as your approbation has ever crowned my efforts, in this most arduous profession, I do not wish to present my kind patrons

with tarnished metal, but rather retire, while those powers (always overrated in my opinion,) are unabated. Ladies and Gentlemen let me hope I carry into the bosom of private life those smiles which have ever been my consolation and reward, and which my gratitude thanks you for in one strong word—Farewell!" He then retired amidst deafening shouts, on his arrival in his dressing room he was presented with a splendid silver vase, value 50 guineas, subscribed for by the members of the Drury Lane Company. Previous to the Farce of *Gretna Green,* in which Miss Kelly played her favorite part of *Betty Finikin* in capital style; Mr Parry, Jun. sang 'Oft in the stilly night' accompanying himself on the harp exquisitely; he was rapturously encored, as was Mathews in his comic song of 'The Country Fair.'

To-morrow night, Drury Lane Theatre re-opens, for one night only, it being for the Benefit of Mr H. Wallack.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama,* and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Call at the Egyptian Hall, to see the *Double Sighted Highland Boy*—is the greatest curiosity of the age, he is a perfect *lusus naturæ*, and after witnessing his miraculous power of describing the form, the nature, and the number of different objects, whilst his eyes are blind-folded, I shall deem all things possible; many think nothing but witchcraft could enable him so to do.

Wednesday I go to the Exeter Hall Exhibition, my friend of *The Herald*, calls this "a well spent shilling," here I sit and contemplate charming Paintings of the by gone ages, and find my mind tranquilized after the hurry and excitement of these stiring times.—These Mr Editor were the *King of Spain's* pictures, and in respect surpass those of the far-famed Louvre.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally.*

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

New Strand Subscription Theatre.

This Evening, (3rd time,) a New Burletta, called

DAMP BEDS.

Honourable Captain Racket.....Mr FORESTER,
Lieutenant Delamere, Mr SELBY,
Whisk, (Servant to Delamere,) Mr CHAPMAN,
Old Barter, Mr ANDREWS,
Theophilus Barter.....(his Son,).... Mr MITCHELL
Maria Fairfield, Miss FFRGUSON,
Chatter, Mrs WAYLETT. who will sing a new Song,
'Sing away, sing away.'

After which, the Comedietta, called The

Lady of Munster.

Charles Paragon, Mr FORESTER,
Sir Lawrence Paragon, Mr STRICKLAND, Sam, Mr MITCHELL,
Kate O'Brien, Mrs WAYLETT,
Who will Sing the Irish Ballad of "Kate Kearney."

To conclude with

JOHN OF PARIS.

With the Original Music of Boildieu.

John of Paris, Mr FORESTER, Pedrigo Potts, Mr MITCHELL.
Grand Chamberlain, Mr STRICKLAND,
Theodore, Miss MATLEY, Gregory, Mr JONES,
Philip, Mr WILLIAMS,
Olivia, (disguised as the Page Vincent) Miss DIX,
Princess of Navarre, Mrs WAYLETT,
Who will sing, 'Pretty Star of the Night,' (Composed by herself,)
And 'The Troubadour.'
Rosa.....Miss FERGUSON.

In the Second Act a DIVERTISSEMENT, produced under the Direction of Miss BARNETT.

Theatre Royal. Covent Garden.

This Evening, (25th time) a New Play, in Five Acts, called

The Hunchback.

With new appropriate Scenery, &c.

With the Overture to "Le Heros," by the Chevalier Neukomm.

Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr J. MASON,
Master Walter, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WRENCH,
Master Wilford, Mr BAKER,
Modus, Mr ABBOTT,
Gaylove, Mr HENRY, Fathom, Mr MEADOWS,
Master Heartwell, Mr EVANS,
Thomas, Mr BARNES, Stephen, Mr PAYNE,
Williams, Mr Irwin, Simpson, Mr Brady,
Waiter, Mr Heath, Holdwell, Mr Bender,
Servants, Messrs. J. Cooper, & Collett.

Julia.....Miss FANNY KEMBLE,
Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, a Drama with Music, called

Born to Good Luck;

Or, An Irishman's Fortune.

Count Malfi.....Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Count Manfredi, Mr DIDDEAR,
Coradino, Mr DURUSET, Rufo, Mr PAYNE,
Carlo, Mr SHEGOG,
Paudeen O'Rafferty.....Mr POWER,
Chairman, Mr ADDISON,
Pedro.....Mr IRWIN.
Countess Molinga, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Margaretta, Miss CAWSE, Nina, Miss H. CAWSE.

To-morrow, The Battle of Eddington; or, British Liberty, after which Signor Samemgo, Madame Brugnoli, and Mademoiselle Herberle, will Dance; and other Entertainments;—being for the Benefit of Mr ABBOTT.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3264. *Friday, June* 1, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Covent Garden Theatre.

AT this Theatre, yesterday evening, after Sheridan Knowles's Play of *The Hunchback*, the Drama called *Born to Good Luck; or, an Irishman's Fortune* was performed, and thanks to the rich humor of Power, in the character of *Paudeen O'Rafferty*, elicited most hearty laughter and applause. Matthews played an antiquated beau, *Count Malfi* admirably, and Mrs Tayleure was very amusing as the amourous old Countess. We should like to know what was the *cause* that the Misses Cawse did not play *Magaretta* and *Nina*, as formerly ; we missed Harriet dreadfully in the dance with *Paudeen*.

Abbott has always been celebrated for the excellence of his benefit entertainments, and to-night he will fully maintain his reputation. On Monday night Ellen Tree will revive Milton's Mask of *Comus* for her Benefit, in which she will personate *the lady*, and the other female characters will be supported by Misses Inverarity, Shirreff, Romer, Cawse, and Mrs Keeley. The veteran Braham will exhibit his versatility as an actor as well as a singer on his night, as he means to act *Steady*, in *The Quaker*, *Artabanes*, in *Artaxerxes*, and *Mungo*, in *The Padlock*, three as opposite characters as can be well conceived. His friend, Sheridan Knowles, will also deliver some recitations on the occasion.

CLARENCE THEATRE.—On Wednesday evening we paid another visit to this fairy grotto, and were exceedingly amused. The first piece was a new Burletta called *Neglected Wives* ; *or, Female Management*, in which Mrs Fitzwilliam played a waiting woman with great spirit, and Miss Alleyne as her mistress looked and spoke very much like a lady, which is more than half the fine ladies of the large theatres do. Messrs. Hield and Buckstone, as the master and man, were but little inferior to their nominal wives, so that the piece went off in the most agreeable manner.

Harry Wallack has provided a rich dramatic banquet to-night, at Drury Lane, which from its variety and quality of Comedy, Farce and Opera, must suit the taste of all play-goers ; Liston, Farren, MrsGlover, Miss Kelly, &c. are in the list of performers on this occasion.

Mr Sheridan Knowles has announced his intention of appealing to the legislature on the subject of the emoluments of dramatic authors ; and he wishes that the English law may be put upon something of the same footing as the French, on this subject. In France there is, what is called, *les droits d'auteur*, which entitles a dramatist to claim a certain sum for every night that his piece is acted in any theatre whatever ; Scribe, who is the most fertile dramatist who perhaps ever

existed, is, at present, in the annual receipt of 60,000 francs, proceeding from his works. Since 1813 he has published eight octavo volumes of Comedies, Vaudevilles and Operas, all of which have been represented more than 100 times.

The starring system is not confined to this country as may be gathered from the following account of the emoluments of Madame Damoreau Cinti for her last Parisian season. Her fixed salary was £1500; fees on each night of performance 200 francs each £250; in redemption of a furlough £800, and in further redemption of a furlough quashed for London £1000, making a total of £3550!!

The celebrated actress, Mrs Oldfield, being once on board a Gravesend boat when there was danger of its being sunk inconsequence of a leak, when the other passengers lamented their approaching fate, she, with an air of conscious dignity, said 'Your deaths will only be a private loss, but I am a *public* concern.'

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Call at the Egyptian Hall, to see the *Double Sighted Highland Boy*—is the greatest curiosity of the age, he is a perfect *lusus naturæ*, and after witnessing his miraculous power of describing the form, the nature, and the number of different objects, whilst his eyes are blind-folded, I shall deem all things possible; many think nothing but witchcraft could enable him so to do.

Wednesday I go to the Exeter Hall Exhibition, my friend of *The Herald*, calls this "a well spent shilling," here I sit and contemplate charming Paintings of the by gone ages, and find my mind tranquilized after the hurry and excitement of these stiring times.—These Mr Editor were the *King of Spain's* pictures, and in respect surpass those of the far-famed Louvre.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane,

Will Open for One Night only!

Mr H. WALLACK's BENEFIT.

This Evening, the Comedy of

The Hypocrite.

Doctor Cantwell, Mr FARREN,
Col. Lambert, Mr COOPER, Seward, MrHONNER
Darnley, Mr BRINDAL,
Sir John Lambert.....Mr COOKE,
Maw-worm, Mr LISTON,
Tipstaff.....Mr C. Jones.
Old Lady Lambert, Mrs GLOVER,
Young Lady Lambert..... Miss KENNETH,
Charlotte, Miss KELLY,
Betty.....Mrs EAST.

After which, the Farce of

DEAF AS A POST.

Tristram Sappy, Mr LISTON, Crupper, Mr HUGHES,
Old Walton, Mr FENTON, Gallop, Mr SALTER,
Captain Templeton, Mr COOPER,
Sophy Walton, Miss CRAWFORD, Mrs Plumpley, Mrs BROAD,
Sally Maggs, Mrs ORGER, Amy Templeton, Miss CHAPLIN.

In the course of the Evening, the following Entertainments:

Master Reed, will perform a Concerto on the Violincello.
The New Ballad of 'Manhood,' by Mr Seguin. 'Lo, hear the gentle Lark,' by Miss Forbs. A Pas de Deux, by Mr Gilbert and Miss Ballin.
Comic Song, 'How to live upon love,' by Mr Morgan. The Irish Melody of 'The Minstrel Boy,' by Miss Betts. A Pas Seul, by Miss Rose.
Song, 'The bonnie breast knots,' by Mr Templeton. Miss James will sing a New Ballad by A. Lee, 'Sleep on thy Pillow,' and 'The Soldier Tir'd.'
Glee, "The Little Pigs,' by Messrs. Bedford, Yarnold, Robinson, & Bland.
The Two Masters Distin, (one 11 the other only 9 Years of Age) will play a Duet on the French Horns, (their First Appearance.)

To which will be added, the Opera of

MASANIELLO.

Masaniello, Mr TEMPLETON,
Don Alphonso, Mr T. COOKE, Pietro, Mr BEDFORD,
Ruffino, Mr SALTER, Lorenzo, Mr COOKE,
Moreno, Mr Yarnold, Selva, Mr Honner, Commissioner, Mr Fenton,
Elvira, Miss BETTS, Finella, Mrs KENNETH.
A SPANISH BOLERO, by Mr GILBERT, and Miss BASEKE.

Theatre Royal. Covent Garden.

Mr ABBOTT's BENEFIT.

This Evening, a Play in 3 Acts, called The

Battle of Eddington.

Alfred, King of England, Mr WARDE,
Edmund, Miss POOLE, Ceoluph, Mr G. BENNETT,
Ethelred, Mr PAYNE, Vassal, Mr J. MASON,
Siward and Oswy, (English Officers) Mr BAKER, & Mr HENRY,
Kenrith, (a Danish Captain) Mr EGERTON,
Elsitha.....(Queen of England).....Miss E. TREE,

After which, a Divertissement, called

La Fete Champetre.

In which Signor SAMENGO, Madame BRUGNOLI, and Madlle. HEBERLE, will Dance; with the Corps de Ballet of the King's Theatre.

The Fourth Act of The

School for Scandal.

Sir Peter Teazle, Mr BARTLEY,
JosephSurface, MrWARDE, Careless, MrDURUSET,
Charles Surface, Mr ABBOTT,
Sir Oliver Surface, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Lady Teazle, Miss F. KEMBLE,
Song.....' Faithful Ellen,'... .....Miss SHIRREFF,

In the Course of the Evening, the Whole of the Chorus of

THE GERMAN OPERA,

Under the Direction of Herr Roeckel,

Will Sing that fine Morceau, The Hunters' Chorus from DerFreischutz.

To conclude with The

Romance of a Day.

Adolph, Count of Engleberg, Mr WILSON,
General Kienwitz, Mr BARTLEY, Fritz Klaffen, Mr KEELEY,
Colonel Francœur, Mr ABBOTT, Paul Richter, Miss TAYLOR,
Nikel Unterhand, Mr G. PENSON,
Moritz..... ..... Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Sophia Walstein, Miss CAWSE, Liese, Miss E. TREE,
Karoline Klaffen, Miss H. CAWSE, Therèse, Miss P. HORTON,
Widow Klaffen, Mrs GIBBS.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3265. *Saturday, June* 2, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

This Theatre was re-opened last night with a variety of entertainments for the Benefit of Mr H. Wallack. Miss Kelly, that inimitable actress, made her first appearance on these boards for, what seems to us, an age, so much do we regret her loss, as *Charlotte,* in *The Hypocrite,* Mrs Glover acted *Old Lady Lambert,* and Liston *Maw-worm. Deaf as a Post, Masaniello,* and some excellent vocal and instrumental music, and dancing made up the rest of the evening's amusements.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE performances at this Theatre yesterday evening, which were for the Benefit of Mr Abbott, commenced with a Play, in three acts, called *The Battle of Eddington,* after which a Divertisement, called *La Fete Champetre,* introduced to these boards those accomplished artists (as it is the fashion to call them,) Signor Samengo, Madame Brugnoli, and Mlle Herbele, who by the beauty of their attitudes, the neatness and precision of their steps, and the grace and agility of their movements, elicited more hearty and unsophisticated applause than they are accustomed to in the politer regions of the King's Theatre. The dancing was followed by the fourth act of *The School for Scandal,* and *The Romance of a Day.* In the course of the evening, the chorus of the German Opera executed in the most perfect manner the Hunters' Chorus from *Der Freischutz.* Miss Twamley, who met with such a horrible death at the fire in Oxford Street, was for many years a dancer at this Theatre.

QUEEN'S THEATRE.

The Comedy of *The School for Scandal* was performed here last night, instead of the Opera of *The Duenna,* which had been advertised; this change of performance arose from the want of harmony between the orchestre and Madame Vestris, that lady, on Thursday evening, being so completely put out while singing in the character of *DonCarlos* by the wretched accompaniment, that she refused to go on with the part; the stage was kept waiting, the voice of the dark eyed syren was heard in angry discussion behind the scenes, and Mr Hooper, the stage manager was obliged to come forward to apologize.

The School for Scandal was on the whole very creditably acted, and in the three principal characters of *Sir Peter, Lady Teazle,* and *Charles,* Dowton, Vestris, and Hooper, left nothing to be desired.—After the Comedy, Vestris played *Fanny Bolton,* in *TheGrenadier,* in the most fascinating manner, her acting and singing equally eliciting immense applause.

In the House of Commons, on Thursday night, on the motion of Mr E. L. Bulwer, a select Committee was appointed, for the purpose of

inquiring into the state of the Laws affecting Dramatic Literature, and the performance of the Drama. Mr Bulwer said that the *patents* were of injurious tendency, and that instead of upholding the dignity of the national Drama, the cause was seriously injured by such monopoly. The law of copyright also required amendment, for now the theatres might seize any printed production without the author's leave, represent it, and, in case of success, appropriate the produce, without the author having any claim. Mr Sheil pointed out the advantage which the Drama would derive from a more just and judicious mode of rewarding successful authors. Sir Charles Wetherell resisted the motion, thinking that inquiry might be injurious; he falsely inferred that because the taste for Corneille and Racine has decreased in France, dramatic taste has decreased. We anticipate much utility from this Committee, and doubt not it will render Sheridan Knowles's purposed application, unnecessary.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Call at the Egyptian Hall, to see the *Double Sighted Highland Boy*—is the greatest curiosity of the age, he is a perfect *lusus naturæ*, and after witnessing his miraculous power of describing the form, the nature, and the number of different objects, whilst his eyes are blind-folded, I shall deem all things possible; many think nothing but witchcraft could enable him so to do.

Wednesday I go to the Exeter Hall Exhibition, my friend of *The Herald*, calls this "a well spent shilling," here I sit and contemplate charming Paintings of the by gone ages, and find my mind tranquilized after the hurry and excitement of these stiring times.—These Mr Editor were the *King of Spain's* pictures, and in respect surpass those of the far-famed Louvre.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal. Covent Garden.

This Evening, (26th time) a New Play, in Five Acts, called

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr S. KNOWLES, Lord Tinsel. Mr WRENCH,
Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr J. MASON, Modus, Mr ABBOTT.
Master Wilford.....Mr BAKER, Fathom.....Mr MEADOWS,
Master Heartwell, Mr EVANS, Gaylove, Mr HENRY.
Julia, Miss KEMBLE. Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, (28th time) a New Grand Melo-Dramatic and Operatic Chinese Tale of Enchantment, (in two parts) called

The Tartar Witch,

And the Pedlar Boy.

With entirely new Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.
The Music composed and Selected by Mr G. Stansbury.
The Scenery painted by Messrs. Grieve, W. Grieve, assisted by Finley, &c.
The Machinery and Decorations by Messrs. Bradwell, & Saul.
The Dresses by Mr Head. Miss Rayner, and Mrs Murray. The Dances composed by Mr D'Albert. The Melo-Drama under the direction of Mr Farley.

TARTARS.

Zamti, (the Pedlar Boy,) Miss POOLE, Orasming, Mr BRADY,
Azim, (Prince of Sensi) Mrs VINING,
Chinque-te-to, (his Lacquey) Mr KEELEY, Zimvente, Mr IRWIN,

CHINESE.

Dim-sing, Mr TURNOUR, Pop-kin,(Head Gamekeeper)Mr EVANS,
Benaska, (Chief of a Horde of roving Tartars) Mr W. H. PAYNE.

Tartarian Pas de Trois,

Mr D'ALBERT, Mrs VEDY, Mrs BEDFORD,
Maga, (the Tartar Witch) Miss HORTON,
Cepherenza, Miss E. ROMER, Amoros-ing, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Ebra, Mrs KEELEY, Kuna, Miss HARRINGTON.

Chinese Dances,

By Mesdames DAVIS, THOMASSIN, RYALS, FAIRBROTHER.

New Scenery.

Scene 1.—The Pass of Kou-pe-Koo, over which passes the Procession of Prince Azim. The Attack of the Tartars. 2—The Forest of Nipauli, with the Ruined Temple of Fum-hoo. 3—Mystic Cave of Maga. The awful appearance of The Spirit of Fire. 4—The Colonade & Gardens of the Palace of Honana. 5—The Cham's Pleasure Grounds, by the river See-Poe. 6—Grand Hall of the Lantherns, through which, Cascades and Fountains are seen, forming a Superb Jet D'Eau, in honour of the approaching nuptials of Azim and Cepherenza. Pas de Schal, by Mrs Vining, Miss E. Romer Mesdames Vedy, Bedford, Davis, &c. PART II.—Scene 1.—Too-near Neighbours, or Inside and Outside. 2—The Grand Gallery and Stairs of the Palace. 3—Circular Walk, Round the Lake of Honana, and the Game keeper's Lodge. 5—An Excavation beneath the Tower of the Thundering Winds, in which is placed The Serpent Idol, holding the Magic Flame, the Talismanic Power of the Witch. Triumphal Arches and Bridges, over the river Wang-ho, near the City of Honana.

On Monday, Romeo and Juliet, Romeo, Miss E. Tree; and other Entertainments;—for the Benefit of Miss E. TREE.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

On Monday Evening, the Tragedy of

King Richard III.

King Henry, Mr YOUNGE,
Prince of Wales, Mast.Reed, Duke of York, MissBigg
Duke of Glo'ster, Mr KEAN,
Duke of Buckingham.....Mr BRINDAL,
Duke of Norfolk, Mr COVENEY,
Sir Robert Brackenbury.....Mr YARNOLD,
Sir Richard Ratcliffe, Mr NEWCOMBE,
Earl of Richmond, Mr COOPER,
Earl of Oxford, Mr Huckel, Tressel, Mr Bartlett,
Sir William Catesby, Mr GALLOT,
Lord Mayor, Mr J. Cooper, Forest, Mr East,
Lord Stanley, Mr W. JOHNSON.
Officer, Mr EATON, Dighton, Mr MOORE,
Queen Elizabeth, Miss SMITHSON,
(*Her First Appearance on this Stage.*)
Duchess of York.....Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Lady Anne, Mrs ASHTON.

After which, the Musical Entertainment of

Killing no Murder.

Buskin, Mr HARLEY,
SirWaltonWilton,(1st time here)Mr STRICKLAND,
Apollo Belvi, Mr WEBSTER,
Tap, Mr BISHOP, Servant, Mr MOORE,
Bradford, Mr COVENEY.

Nancy, Miss J. SCOTT, Fanny, Mrs T. HILL,
Mrs Watchet, Mrs TAYLEURE.

On Tuesday, The Rivals; Julia, Miss Smithson; with John Jones, and High Life Below Stairs.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3266. *Monday, June* 4, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Covent Garden Theatre.

ON Saturday evening *The Hunchback*, and *The Tartar Witch*, were again performed to a very capital house. Previous to the production of *The Hunchback*, it was intended to close this theatre at the latter end of May, like the rival establishment, but in consequence of the unlooked for attraction of this clever play the managers determined to keep open till the 22nd of June; and it is now said, that the continued attraction of *The Hunchback* has induced them still farther to extend the season to the 29th of June. There have arisen some unexpected difficulties, which have as hitherto prevented the completion of the proposed bargain with Laporte for the rental of this theatre, these difficulties arise out of the debts of the theatre, some of the creditors (who in an earlier part of the season would have been glad of any change in the management,) now think that from the success of *The Hunchback* the theatre might be carried on profitably during the next season in the present hands. There is a rumour in the theatrical world that if Laporte really becomes the lessee of Covent Garden, it is his intention to commence his campaign in July, almost immediately after the close of the present season. Ellen Tree takes her Benefit to-night; she will for the first time play *Romeo*, to Fanny Kemble's *Juliet*. *Comus* which is the afterpiece includes all the musical talent of the establishment.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.

Mr Morris commences his campaign to-night with Kean and Miss Smithson in the play, and Harley and Webster in the afterpiece. A young lady of great musical promise will shortly make her début.

A respectable Sunday journal says that Sheridan Knowles has been much alarmed at a report that *The Hunchback* was about to be acted at this theatre, as he thought it might lessen its attraction next season at Covent Garden, and infers that it is not the intention of Mr Morris to produce it. Now we know that it is, or was, intended to be acted here, and that on Mr Morris requesting Farren to study the part of *Master Walter*, that clever actor refused to do so, arguing that without Miss Kemble the play stood little chance of doing the theatre any good, and that the public might think it presumption in him to attempt the part of *The Hunchback*, whether he has changed his mind or no, we cannot say.

The good people over the water will be puzzled to know which theatre to patronize to-night, the Surrey or the Coburg; at the former J. Reeve gives them *Black Eyed Susan*, with their favorite T. P. Cooke in his original part; *The Young Widow*, and *Billy Taylor*;—at the latter Davidge tempts them with Braham and Miss Forde, in *The Slave*, and *The Waterman*, and his own *Dominique*.

The receipts of Covent Garden on Young's farewell night were near £800; there were 1140 persons in the pit, though 900 is the number it it is built to accommodate, and about £20 was returned to those who could not find places.

A handsome silver salver has been presented to Mr Harley by the Committee of the Drury Lane Theatrical Fund, as a mark of their esteem, and as an acknowledgement of the valuable services which he has rendered the institution ever since he has presided over it as the master.

Mr Sheil's Opinion of Mr Macready.—"The tears of thousands who saw Macready in *Virginius*," said Sheil, on Thursday in the House of Commons, "evinced their conviction that the Tragic Muse had not departed from the British stage." This handsome compliment is no more than justice from one man of genius in favour of another.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—I address you from the highly respectable house known as the *Mitre Tavern*, in Mitre Court, Fleet Street, and kept by that indefatigable landlord, William Smith—here I find neatness, moderate charges, and dispatch—accommodation for commercial men—social and pleasant Segar Room—superior Welch rabbits, poached eggs, with Stout and Ales in the highest perfection—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Wednesday I go to the Exeter Hall Exhibition, my friend of *The Herald*, calls this "a well spent shilling," here I sit and contemplate charming Paintings of the by gone ages, and find my mind tranquilized after the hurry and excitement of these stiring times.—These Mr Editor were the *King of Spain's* pictures, and in respect surpass those of the far-famed Louvre.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawu by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand,—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal. Covent Garden.

Miss ELLEN TREE'S BENEFIT:

This Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

Romeo and Juliet.

Prince Escalus, Mr HENRY,
Paris, Mr DURUSET, Montague, Mr TURNOUR,
Romeo, (this Night Only) Miss E. TREE,
Capulet, Mr EGERTON, Benvolio, Mr BAKER,
Mercutio, Mr C. KEMBLE,
Tybalt.....Mr G. BENNETT,
Page, Miss FORTESCUE,
Friar Lawrence.....Mr WARDE,
Friar John, Mr PAYNE,
Apothecary, Mr MEADOWS, Peter, Mr KEELEY,
Abram, Mr Brady, Samson, Mr Cooper,
Gregory, Mr HEATH.
Juliet.....Miss FANNY KEMBLE,
Lady Capulet, Mrs LOVELL,
Nurse ..... Mrs GIBBS.

In the course of the Evening, the following Entertainments; Miss Pool will sing 'Awake! ye gallant Sons of Greece.' Master Baker will play a Solo on the Violin. Miss Pettifer will Dance a Pas Seul, a-la Taglioni.

To conclude with, Milton's Masque of

COMUS.

First Spirit, Mr DURUSET, Second Spirit, Miss P. HORTON,
Comus, Mr ABBOTT,
Bacchants, Mr WILSON, Mr MORLEY, Mr REYNOLDSON,
Mr G STANSBURY, Mr HENRY,
Satyrs, Mr ELLAR, and Signor PAULO.
The Lady, Miss E. TREE, Pastoral Nymph, Miss INVERARITY,
Sabrina, Miss CAWSE, First Bacchante, Miss SHIRREFF,
Second Bacchante, Mrs KEELEY, Euphrosyne, Miss E. ROMER.

The following is a succession of the Songs, Duets, &c. &c.

Song, Miss H. Cawse—Nor on beds of fading flowers. Song, Mr Wilson—Phœbus sinking. Song, Mrs Keeley—By dimpled brook.
Duet, Mr Wilson and Miss Shirreff—From tyrant Laws. Bacchanalian Dance With a Pas de Trois by Mons. d'Albert, Mesds. Vedy, and Bedford.
Song, Miss Inverarity—Sweet Echo. Song, Mr Morley—By the gaily circling glass. Song, Miss Shirreff—Would you taste the noon-tide air.
Quartet—Miss Horton, Miss P. Horton, Mr Hodges, and Mr Morley, Laughing Song, and Chorus, Mr Wilson—Haste thee Nymph.
Song, Miss E. Romer—Bid me discourse. Recit and Air, Miss Romer—The wanton god. Recitation, Mr Duruset—Sabrina, Goddess, hear.
Recit and Air—Miss Horton—Shepherd, 'tis my office. Air and Chorus, Miss P. Horton, &c.—Mortals that would happy be.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

King Richard III.

King Henry, Mr YOUNGE,
Prince of Wales, Mast. Reed, Duke of York, Miss Bigg
Duke of Glo'ster, Mr KEAN,
Duke of Buckingham.....Mr BRINDAL,
Duke of Norfolk, Mr COVENEY,
Sir Robert Brackenbury.....Mr YARNOLD,
Sir Richard Ratcliffe, Mr NEWCOMBE,
Earl of Richmond, Mr COOPER,
Earl of Oxford, Mr Huckel, Tressel, Mr Bartlett,
Sir William Catesby, Mr GALLOT,
Lord Mayor, Mr J. Cooper, Forest, Mr East,
Lord Stanley, Mr W. JOHNSON.
Officer, Mr EATON, Dighton, Mr MOORE,
Queen Elizabeth, Miss SMITHSON,
(*Her First Appearance on this Stage.*)
Duchess of York.....Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Lady Anne, Mrs ASHTON.

After which, the Musical Entertainment of

Killing no Murder.

Buskin, Mr HARLEY,
Sir Walton Wilton, (1st time here) Mr STRICKLAND,
Apollo Belvi, Mr WEBSTER,
Tap, Mr BISHOP, Servant, Mr MOORE,
Bradford, Mr COVENEY.
Nancy, Miss J. SCOTT. Fanny, Mrs T. HILL,
Mrs Watchet, Mrs TAYLEURE.

To-morrow, The Rivals; Julia, Miss Smithson; with John Jones and High Life Below Stairs.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3267. *Tuesday, June* 5, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Covent Garden Theatre.

Romeo and Juliet, and *Comus*, were performed here last night, for the Benefit of Ellen Tree, who on this occasion personated the hero of the Tragedy, and the heroine of the Masque. Between the two pieces Miss Poole sang her celebrated song from *The Evil Eye*. A Master Baker played a Solo on the violin, and a sweet little girl, Miss Pettifer, danced a *Pas Seul a la Taglioni*; it might seem presumptuous in so young a dancer to attempt to follow the steps of *la deesse de la danse*, but those who have once witnessed the ease, the grace, and the *aplomb* of this clever child, will no longer think so; she is quite a prodigy.

Haymarket Theatre.

THIS pleasant Theatre, which used formerly to be devoted exclusively to the service of Thalia, opened its doors last night to the worshippers of Melpomene, the Tragedy of *Richard the Third* having been selected for the opening of the campaign. Previous to its performance, as is customary on the first night of a season, 'God Save the King' was sung, but such is the change which has taken place in popular feeling that the very Anthem which for many weeks was nightly called for and hailed with enthusiastic shouts, was last night *hissed!* Kean performed his favorite character of the *Duke of Glo'ster*; he was received on his entré with a hearty welcome, and during the course of the performance the applause was frequently repeated; he looked as well as he has done for some time, but there seemed a little debility about his legs; he played the part with great care, marking all his accustomed points, and his voice never failed him throughout the night. The size of this Theatre is exactly suited to him in his present state, all the more minute beauties of his acting are perceptible, and it is not necessary for him to strain his voice to make himself heard.

Miss Smithson made her first appearance at this theatre as *Queen Elizabeth*, and as far as the character gave her opportunities, exhibited powers of a very high order; the scene where she is parted from her children was powerfully and feelingly acted, and called forth considerable applause. One of the children, the *Duke of York*, was represented by a *little* Miss *Bigg*, who proved herself a *great* little actress. Cooper and Brindal played *Richmond* and *Buckingham* excellently, of the other male creatures (with the exception of Younge,) it will be a charity to say nothing. Mrs Ashton is the very best *Lady Anne* we ever saw; she acted even the courting scene with *Richard*, with so much delicacy and tact that we felt less inclined than usual

to be disgusted with Anne's fickleness, and she was dressed remarkably well; her head dress particularly was picturesque, appropriate, and becoming. Whilst on the subject of dress, we would ask Mrs W. Clifford why she dressed the *Duchess of York* in such a ridiculously girlish manner; a grandmother with bare neck and shoulders, and her hair dressed *a la francoise!* at once outraging consistency and propriety.—We thought she had more sense. The afterpiece was *Killing no Murder*, in which Harley and Webster sustained with infinite humor the characters of *Buskin* and *Apollo Belvi*, and Mr Strickland, from the Strand Theatre, that of *Sir Walter Wilton* creditably.—Considering the unfavorably state of the weather, there was a very good house.

Mr Arnold commences his Summer Campaign at the Olympic Theatre, on the 2nd of July, with a very efficient company and novel entertainments.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—I address you from the highly respectable house known as the *Mitre Tavern*, in Mitre Court, Fleet Street, and kept by that indefatigable landlord, William Smith—here I find neatness, moderate charges, and dispatch—accommodation for commercial men—social and pleasant Segar Room—superior Welch rabbits, poached eggs, with Stout and Ales in the highest perfection—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention. that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Wednesday I go to the Exeter Hall Exhibition, my friend of *The Herald*, calls this "a well spent shilling," here I sit and contemplate charming Paintings of the by gone ages, and find my mind tranquilized after the hurry and excitement of these stiring times.—These Mr Editor were the *King of Spain's* pictures, and in respect surpass those of the far-famed Louvre.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon. your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (27th time) a New Play, in Five Acts, called

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr S. KNOWLES, Lord Tinsel, Mr WRENCH,
Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr C. KEMBLE, Modus, Mr ABBOTT.
Master Wilford.....Mr BAKER, Fathom.....Mr MEADOWS,
Master Heartwell, Mr EVANS, Gaylove, Mr HENRY.
Julia, Miss KEMBLE Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, (29th time) a New Grand Melo-Dramatic and Operatic Chinese Tale of Enchantment, (in two parts) called

The Tartar Witch,

And the Pedlar Boy.

With entirely new Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.
The Music composed and Selected by Mr G. Stansbury.
The Scenery painted by Messrs. Grieve, W. Grieve, assisted by Finley, &c.
The Machinery and Decorations by Messrs. Bradwell, & Saul.
The Dresses by Mr Head. Miss Rayner, and Mrs Murray. The Dances composed by Mr D'Albert. The Melo-Drama under the direction of Mr Farley.

TARTARS.

Zamti, (the Pedlar Boy,) Miss POOLE, Orasming, Mr BRADY,
Azim, (Prince of Sensi) Mrs VINING,
Chinque-te-to, (his Lacquey) Mr KEELEY, Zimvente, Mr IRWIN,

CHINESE.

Dim-sing, Mr TURNOUR, Pop-kin,(Head Gamekeeper)Mr EVANS
Benaska, (Chief of a Horde of roving Tartars) Mr W. H. PAYNE.

Tartarian Pas de Trois,
Mr D'ALBERT, Mrs VEDY, Mrs BEDFORD,
Maga, (the Tartar Witch) Miss HORTON,
Cepherenza, Miss E. ROMER, Amoros-ing, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Ebra, Mrs KEELEY, Kuna, Miss HARRINGTON.

Chinese Dances,

By Mesdames DAVIS, THOMASSIN, RYALS, FAIRBROTHER.

New Scenery.

Scene 1.—The Pass of Kou-pe-Koo, over which passes the Procession of Prince Azim. The Attack of the Tartars. 2—The Forest of Nipauli, with the Ruined Temple of Fum-hoo. 3—Mystic Cave of Maga. The awful appearance of The Spirit of Fire. 4—The Colonade & Gardens of the Palace of Honana. 5—The Cham's Pleasure Grounds, by the river See-Poe. 6—Grand Hall of the Lantherns, through which, Cascades and Fountains are seen, forming a Superb Jet D'Eau, in honour of the approaching nuptials of Azim and Cepherenza. Pas de Schal, by Mrs Vining, Miss E. Romer Mesdames Vedy, Bedford, Davis, &c. PART II.—Scene 1.—Too-near Neighbours, or Inside and Outside. 2—The Grand Gallery and Stairs of the Palace. 3—Circular Walk Round the Lake of Honana, and the Game keeper's Lodge. 5—An Excavation beneath the Tower of the Thundering Winds, in which is placed The Serpent Idol, holding the Magic Flame, the Talismanic Power of the Witch. Triumphal Arches and Bridges, over the river Wang-ho, near the City of Honana.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comedy of

THE RIVALS.

Sir Anthony Absolute.....Mr W. FARREN,
Captain Absolute, Mr VINING,,
Sir Lucius O'Trigger.....Mr YOUNGE,
Faukland, Mr COOPER,
Acres.....Mr HARLEY,
David, Mr J. COOPER,
Fag,MrCOVENEY, Coachman, MrW.JOHNSON,
Mrs Malaprop, Mrs GLOVER,
Julia.....(first time).....Miss SMITHSON,
Lydia Languish, Mrs HUMBY,
Lucy, Mrs T. HILL, Maid, Mrs W. JOHNSON.

After which, the Farce of

JOHN JONES.

Guy Goodluck, Esq.....Mr W. FARREN,
John Jones, Mr VINING,
Cox, (Officer for Surrey) Mr COVENEY,
Mr Milton, Mr STRICKLAND,
Tapper, (Officer for Middlesex,) Mr EATON,
Eliza Milton, Mrs HUMBY,
Jenny.....Mrs NEWCOMBE.

To which will be added, the Farce of

High Life below Stairs.

Lovel, Mr COOPER,
Duke's Servant.....Mr VINING,
Sir Harry's Servant, Mr HARLEY,
Freeman, Mr BRINDAL, Philip, Mr GALLOT,
Tom, Mr Coveney, Coachman, Mr East.
Lady Bab's Maid.....Mrs TAYLEURE,
Kitty, Mrs HUMBY,
Lady Charlotte's Maid.....Mrs T. HILL.
Cook, Mrs Coveney, Chloe, Mrs W. Johnson.

To-morrow, The Merchant of Venice, Shylock, Mr Kean; with John Jones, and The Agreeable Surprise.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3268. *Wednesday, June* 6, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE performances at this Theatre yesterday evening call for no particular remark, they consisted of *The Hunchback*, and *The Tartar Witch*. Mr Knowles will recite his poem of 'The Smuggler,' in character, on Monday night next, when Braham takes his Benefit. The sum Knowles was to have received for his Play of *The Hunchback*, had it been acted at Drury Lane Theatre was £100 more than he received at Covent Garden, still, however, he may congratulate himself upon having withdrawn it from the former house, as he must be aware how much he is indebted to Fanny Kemble for its great popularity.

Haymarket Theatre.

THALIA resumed her empire here last night, Sheridan's charming Comedy of *The Rivals*, the Interlude of *John Jones*, and the Farce of *High Life below Stairs*, keeping the audience in high good humour from the commencement to the close of the evening's entertainments. All Sheridan's Comedies abound with humour, character, and invention, and a spirit of unaffected enjoyment and *gaiete de cœur* sparkles through them. *The Rivals*, which is an admirable specimen of his style, was, on the whole, very well acted last night; the only novelty in the cast was Miss Smithson's *Julia*, which was a very graceful, very sensible, and lady-like performance, the only fault which could by any possibility be found with it was that there was a slight tincture of affected declamation, consequent upon her long devotion to the service of Melpomene on the French stage. Farren's *Sir Anthony*, Vining's *Captain Absolute*, Cooper's *Faulkland*, and Harley's *Acres*, were excellent, and the *Mrs Malaprop* of Mrs Glover was as clever a piece of acting as we ever witnessed, it indeed attained that high degree of art the not appearing art at all. We cannot speak kindly of Mrs Humby in *Lydia Languish*; she neither looked or acted like a young, romantic, love sick girl, both her appearance and manners were much too artificial.

On Monday night, at Astley's Amphitheatre, Mr Ducrow announced from the stage, that the Reform Bill had passed its third reading in the House of Lords. A deafening shout from the entire audience arose on the instant, followed by a general call for "God Save the King," which was sung by the performers, and the audience joined heartily in the chorus. "Rule Britannia," was afterwards sang in the same style; and three banners were displayed in front of the stage, inscribed 'Reform,' 'The People,' 'Union.'

Little progress has hitherto been made towards the erection of the New English Opera House, but we understand Mr Beazley the architect is now about to commence operations with great vigor, and that when finished the theatre will be the handsomest and most convenient, for its size, in Europe. The front facing the new street will be ornamented with the handsome portico of Carlton House, which has been given to Mr Arnold, by the commissioners of the woods and forests. It is purposed to open it on Easter Monday next, if arrangements can be made with the then Lord Chamberlain to that effect.

We shall begin to think that the women are the best managers after all, the Strand Theatre under Mrs Waylett's management is doing (to use a technical phrase) a very good business; she pays Rayner £20 per week for the rent of the theatre, and very liberal salaries to her performers, yet is likely to clear a pretty considerable profit. Miss Cecilia Crips, from the Queen's Theatre, has been engaged by Mrs Waylett, for a short time previous to her joining her father's company at Cheltenham; she is a pretty girl and a pleasing actress.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Wednesday I go to the Exeter Hall Exhibition, my friend of *The Herald*, calls this "a well spent shilling," here I sit and contemplate charming Paintings of the by gone ages, and find my mind tranquilized after the hurry and excitement of these stiring times.—These Mr Editor were the *King of Spain's* pictures, and in respect surpass those of the far-famed Louvre.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Opera of

Guy Mannering.

Henry Bertram, Mr WILSON,
Colonel Mannering.....Mr BAKER,
Dominie Sampson, Mr MEADOWS,
Gabriel, Mr MORLEY,
Dandie Dinmont.....Mr EVANS,
Dirk Hatteraick, Mr PAYNE,
Baillie Mucklethrift.....Mr TURNOUR,
Sergeant M'Rae, Mr IRWIN,
Sebastian, Mr Addison, Franco, Miss P. Horton,
Flail, Mr Williams, Barnes, Mr Shegog.

Lucy Bertram, Miss SHIRREFF,
Julia Mannering.....Miss INVERARITY,
Flora, Miss STOHWASSER
MrsM'Candlish, Mrs Daly, Gipsey Girl, Miss Horton
Meg Merrilies, Mrs LOVELL.

In the course of the Opera,

The Favourite Glee—'The Winds Whistle Cold.'
Miss Inverarity, will sing 'The Minstrel Boy,' 'Sweet Hope,' and the Echo Duet—'Now Hope, now Fear,' with Mr Wilson.
Miss Shirreff—'O Rest thee Babe,' and 'The Last Rose of Summer.'
Glee—'The Chough and Crow.' Mr Morley—'Safely Follow Him.'
Mr Wilson—'Come love to bless me,' 'I'll Remember Thee,' 'Niddity Noddity, Nannie,' 'Scots wha hae,' & 'John Anderson my Joe.'

To conclude with

JOHN OF PARIS.

John of Paris, Mr WARDE,
Pedrigo Potts, Mr KEELEY, Grand Chamberlain, Mr G. PENSON,
Vincent, Miss TAYLOR,
Gregory, Mr Irwin, Theodore, Mr Henry, Philip, Mr MORLEY,
Princess of Navarre, Miss HORTON, Rosa, Miss H. CAWSE.
In Act II—An incidental Ballet,
Principal Dancers—Mrs Vedy, Mrs Bedford, Miss Thomassin, &c

To-morrow, The Barber of Seville, with Old and Young, and The Highland Reel.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

Merchant of Venice.

The Duke, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Gratiano, Mr VINING, Bassanio, Mr COOPER,
Shylock, Mr KEAN,
Lorenzo, Mr YARNOLD, Salarino, Mr COVENEY,
Salanio, Mr BRINDAL, Tubal, Mr BISHOP,
Antonio, Mr YOUNGE,
Balthazar, Mr EATON, Gobbo, Mr J. COOPER,
Launcelot, Mr HARLEY,
Leonardo, Mr EAST, Stefano, Mr MOORE.
Portia, Miss SMITHSON,
Nerissa, Mrs ASHTON, Jessica, Mrs NEWCOMBE.

After which, the Farce of

JOHN JONES.

Guy Goodluck, Esq.....Mr W. FARREN,
John Jones, Mr VINING,
Cox, (Officer for Surrey) Mr COVENEY,
Mr Milton, Mr STRICKLAND,
Tapper, (Officer for Middlesex,) Mr EATON,
Eliza Milton, Mrs HUMBY,
Jenny.....Mrs NEWCOMBE.

To conclude with, the Musical Entertainment of The

Agreeable Surprise.

Sir Felix Friendly, Mr STRICKLAND,
Compton, Mr GALLOT, Eugene, Mr NEWCOMBE,
Lingo, Mr HARLEY,
Chicane, Mr W. JOHNSON, John, Mr COVENEY,
Thomas, Mr Bishop, Stump, Mr Eaton,
Cudden, Mr East.
Cowslip, Mrs HUMBY, Fringe, Mrs COVENEY.
Mrs Cheshire, Mrs TAYLEURE.

To-morrow. The Clandestine Marriage, with John Jones, and The Review.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3269. *Thursday, June* 7, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

LAST night this house was well filled, it being what is termed a ticket night, when the inferior performers club for a Benefit; the performances were the Musical Drama of *Guy Mannering*, with Miss Inverarity and Miss Shirreff, as *Julia Mannering* and *Lucy Bertram*; and *John of Paris.*

We are sorry to say that Miss Inverarity was so unwell, that she was unable to sing one song, indeed nothing but anxiety to prevent a disappointment to the public by a change of performance could have induced her to appear, as her medical attendant had forbidden her to leave her room. Mr Baker apologized for her to the audience. Miss Shirreff was encored in 'Oh rest thee Babe,' and two of Wilson's songs were encored. The Drama, with the exception of the drawback caused by Miss Inverarity's illness, went off to the entire satisfaction of the audience, who to be sure were not very fastidious.

Haymarket Theatre.

LAST night *The Merchant of Venice* was performed at this house, when Mr Kean personated *Shylock*, and by his admirable and expressive manner of giving the part, fully sustained his great reputation; the debility and physical weakness which appeared in his *Richard* were not perceptible, or if so, not out of keeping with the character of *Shylock*. The admirable manner in which Mr Kean embodies this wonderful conception of his inspired author, has gone far to remove the odium attached to *Shylock*, and, through him, to the jewish race; who that witnesses his clever performance, and hears him recite the injuries and insults heaped upon him, does not sympathize with the proud spirit which is stung to madness by these repeated and undeserved provocations, and it is only by the bloody means with which he seeks to glut his revenge, that we become alienated from his cause. Every one must allow that in all the scenes between *Shylock* and his enemies he has the right on his side; for the christians will not allow of any measure of equal dealing, of justice, or humanity, between them & the jew, and when *Shylock* reminds them that "On such a day they spit upon him, another spurned him, another called him dog," *Antonio* replies, (though he is at the very time seeking a favor at his hands,)

"I am as like to call thee so again,
To spit on thee again, to spurn thee too."

How after this could they expect mercy from the jew? *Bassanio*

and *Gratiano* were well represented by Messrs Cooper and Vining, and Harley was very amusing as *Master Launcelot.* We should have looked for a better singer than Yarnold as *Lorenzo;* surely he is not the principal vocalist of the establishment. Mrs Ashton and Mrs Newcombe were charming representatives of *Nerissa* and *Jessica. John Jones,* and *The Agreeable Surprise,* were the other entertainments.—The first novelty of the season is a one act comic piece to be produced early in next week.

SURREY THEATRE.

This theatre under the spirited management of Mr Osbaldistone is going on most prosperously; it possesses a very talented company, and the entertainments are varied and excellent. Last night *Masaniello* was played here, as a Drama, in capital style; Mr Elton as the hero, Mr C. Hill as a *Gypsey,* and Mesdames Wilkinson and Osbaldistone, in the female parts, put forth strong claims to public favor.—*Billy Taylor,* in which J. Reeve was irresistibly amusing, and *The Piedmontese Alps,* made up an excellent entertainment.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Dioramæ,* and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Wednesday I go to the Exeter Hall Exhibition, my friend of *The Herald,* calls this "a well spent shilling," here I sit and contemplate charming Paintings of the by gone ages, and find my mind tranquilized after the hurry and excitement of these stiring times.—These Mr Editor were the *King of Spain's* pictures, and in respect surpass those of the far-famed Louvre.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas,* at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at BRETT'S, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley,* and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally.*

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. THOMAS, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

Clandestine Marriage.

Lord Ogleby. Mr FARREN,
Lovewell, Mr COOPER, Sterling, Mr STKICKLAND,
Melville, Mr BRINDAL, Brush, Mr VINING,
Canton, Mr WEBSTER, Truman, Mr V. WEBSTER,
Flower, Mr JOHNSON, Traverse, Mr COVENEY,
Mrs Heidelberg, Mrs GLOVER,
Fanny, Mrs ASHTON, Trusty, Mrs JOHNSON,
Miss Sterling, Mrs CLIFFORD,
Betty, Mrs Tayleure, Maid, Mrs Coveney.

After which, the Farce of

JOHN JONES.

Guy Goodluck, Esq.....Mr W. FARREN,
John Jones, Mr VINING,
Cox, (Officer for Surrey) Mr COVENEY,
Mr Milton, Mr STRICKLAND,
Tapper, (Officer for Middlesex,) Mr EATON,
Eliza Milton, Mrs HUMBY,
Jenny.....Mrs NEWCOMBE.

To conclude with, the Entertainment of

THE REVIEW.

Caleb Quotom, Mr HARLEY,
Looney Mactwolter.....Mr BROUGHAM,
(*His First Appearance at this Theatre.*)
Baptain Beaugard, Mr BRINDAL,
John Lump, Mr WEBSTER, Dubbs, Mr BISHOP,
Mr Deputy Bull, Mr STRICKLAND,
Charles Williams.....Mr NEWCOMBE,
Serjeant, Mr Coveney.
Grace Gaylove, Mrs HUMBY,
Lucy, Mrs T. HILL, Martha, Mrs W. JOHNSON,
Phœbe Whitethorn, Miss J. SCOTT.

To-morrow, Othello, Othello, Mr Kean, with John Jones, and The Recontre.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Opera of The

Romance of a Day.

Adolph, Count of Engleberg, Mr WILSON,
GeneralKienwitz, Mr BARTLEY, Fritz Klaffen, Mr KEELEY,
Colonel Francœur, Mr ABBOTT, Paul Richter, Miss TAYLOR,
Nikel Unterhand, Mr G. PENSON,
Moritz..... ..... Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Sophia Walstein, Miss HORTON, Liese, Miss E. TREE,
Karoline Klaffen, Miss P. HORTON, Therèse, Miss GOWARD,
Widow Klaffen, Mrs GIBBS.

Bishop's Glee—'*Mynheer Von Dunk*,' by Messrs. Ma y, Henry,
And G. Smith.

After which, the Farce of

OLD AND YOUNG.

Old Walton, Mr F. MATTHEWS, Mowbray, Mr BAKER,
Peter, Mr MEADOWS, William, Mr Heath, Peggy, Mrs DALY,
Matilda Mowbray, Miss POOLE,
Master Hector Mowbray..... . ...Miss POOLE,
Gobbleton Mowbray, Miss POOLE,
Foppington Mowbray.....Miss POOLE,
In which she will introduce '*The Merry Drummer*,' and '*Meeet me by Moonlight*.

To conclude with, the Musical Entertainment of

The Highland Reel.

M'Gilpin, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Sandy, Mr WILSON, Shelty, Mr KEELEY,
Charlie, Mr DURUSET,
Sergeant Jack, Mr G. STANSBURY, Captain Dash, Mr BAKER
Laird of Raasay, Mr TURNOUR, Apie, Mr HEATH,
Croudy, Mr EVANS,
Moggy M'Gilpin, Miss TAYLOR, Jenny, Miss STOHWASSER.

To-morrow, The Hunchback, and Born to Good Luck.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3270. *Friday, June* 8, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Covent Garden Theatre.

IN consequence of the continued indisposition of that delightful vocalist Miss Inverarity, *The Romance of a Day* was performed last night, (instead of *The Barber of Seville* which had been previously announced,) this was followed by the Farce of *Old and Young*, in which F. Matthews in the personification of age, and Miss Poole of youth, were eminently great, and received what they richly merited abundance of applause. The musical entertainment of *The Highland Reel* concluded the evening's amusements. Miss Taylor's *Moggy M'Gilpin* was a charming performance, quite equal in cleverness to that of Miss Foote's. The last named lady, since she has become Countess of Harrington, has given all her valuable theatrical wardrobe to Miss Lee of this theatre, who is a pupil of Mrs Foote.

Haymarket Theatre.

YESTERDAY evening the Comedy of *The Clandestine Marriage* was performed at this Theatre, and all the characters, from *Lord Ogleby* down to *Betty*, were exceedingly well acted. The excellence of Farren's *Lord Ogleby* is so well known and so duly appreciated that to offer any thing like a criticism of it would be almost impertinent; we need merely say that we never saw him act the part better, and that we cannot conceive it possible that it could be improved. That versatile and clever comedian, Webster, was capital as *Canton*, playing up to Farren with great tact. Brindal was a gentlemanly representative of *Sir John Melville*, and Vining hit off the nonchalant airs of the gentleman's gentleman with much skill; his drunken scene was very good. We recommend Mr Cooper to say no more than is set down for him; the scene in which he chose to exhibit his own wit was the one of all others in which *Lovewell* would have been least likely to joke with a servant. Mrs Glover, Mrs Clifford, and Mrs Ashton, supported their respective characters admirably, and the Comedy went off with great spirit. After the Interlude of *John Jones*, the Farce of *The Review* was acted, in which Mr Brougham, from the Olympic, made a most successful hit in *Looney Mactwolter;* he possesses considerable humor, and his brogue is rich and racy; with this gentleman in the company, we cannot imagine why Younge was allowed to play *Sir Lucius* on Tuesday evening. We have no hesitation in saying Mr Brougham will become a very popular actor; there is something in the name we like. Harley, as usual, was as voluble and as humorous as heart could desire in *Caleb Quotem*, and Webster as stolid and *naif* in *John Lump*. We do not like Mrs Humby's *Grace Gaylove*.—The house was tolerably well attended. The new comic bagatelle, which is to be produced on Thursday is called *The Boarder.*

Mme. Brugnoli was thrown out of a cabriolet, on Wednesday night, in Fleet Street, by which her left arm was broken, and she received a severe blow on the head; no doubts, however, are entertained of her eventual recovery.

A correspondent requests us to state that a certain fascinating little lessee and actress is now starring it at one of the Minors at the rate of £40 per night; and that though the receipts, the first night she performed, were only £41. she insisted on her bond, thus leaving only one pound to defray the other expenses of the house. We cannot say whether this statement be true or not, but we have heard, that the original agreement made, was £400 for eight nights, and that the lady in question, of her own free-will, offered to play two additional nights, thus reducing her salary from £50 to £40 per night.

To-morrow being Whitsun Eve, there will be a Grand Selection of Antient and Modern Music at Drury Lane Theatre, (Covent Garden being closed) for which a host of foreign and native talent has been engaged. There will also be a grand musical performance at the King's Theatre, in which will be introduced Beethoven's sacred Oratorio *Christo sull' Oivetto.*

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Wednesday I go to the Exeter Hall Exhibition, my friend of *The Herald*, calls this "a well spent shilling," here I sit and contemplate charming Paintings of the by gone ages, and find my mind tranquilized after the hurry and excitement of these stiring times.—These Mr Editor were the *King of Spain's* pictures, and in respect surpass those of the far-famed Louvre.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (28th time) a New Play, in Five Acts, called

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr S. KNOWLES, Lord Tinsel. Mr WRENCH,
Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr C. KEMBLE, Modus, Mr ABBOTT.
Master Wilford.....Mr BAKER, Fathom.....Mr MEADOWS,
Master Heartwell, Mr EVANS, Gaylove, Mr HENRY,
Julia, Miss KEMBLE. Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, (30th time) a New Grand Melo-Dramatic and Operatic Chinese Tale of Enchantment, (in two parts) called

The Tartar Witch,

And the Pedlar Boy.

With entirely new Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.
The Music composed and Selected by Mr G. Stansbury.
The Scenery painted by Messrs. Grieve, W. Grieve, assisted by Finley, &c.
The Machinery and Decorations by Messrs. Bradwell, & Saul.
The Dresses by Mr Head. Miss Rayner, and Mrs Murray. The Dances composed by Mr D'Albert. The Melo-Drama under the direction of Mr Farley.

TARTARS.

Zamti, (the Pedlar Boy,) Miss POOLE, Orasming, Mr BRADY,
Azim, (Prince of Sensi) Mrs VINING,
Chinque-te-to, (his Lacquey) Mr KEELEY, Zimvente, Mr IRWIN,

CHINESE.

Dim-sing, Mr TURNOUR, Pop-kin,(Head Gamekeeper)Mr EVANS,
Benaska, (Chief of a Horde of roving Tartars) Mr W. H. PAYNE.

Tartarian Pas de Trois,
Mr D'ALBERT, Mrs VEDY, Mrs BEDFORD,
Maga, (the Tartar Witch) Miss HORTON,
Cepherenza, Miss E. ROMER, Amoros-ing, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Ebra, Mrs KEELEY, Kuna, Miss HARRINGTON.

Chinese Dances,

By Mesdames DAVIS, THOMASSIN, RYALS, FAIRBROTHER.

New Scenery.

Scene 1.—The Pass of Kou-pe-Koo, over which passes the Procession of Prince Azim. The Attack of the Tartars. 2—The Forest of Nipauli, with the Ruined Temple of Fum-hoo. 3—Mystic Cave of Maga. The awful appearance of The Spirit of Fire. 4—The Colonade & Gardens of the Palace of Honana. 5—The Cham's Pleasure Grounds, by the river See-Poe. 6—Grand Hall of the Lantherns, through which, Cascades and Fountains are seen, forming a Superb Jet D'Eau, in honour of the approaching nuptials of Azim and Cepherenza. Pas de Schal, by Mrs Vining, Miss E. Romer Mesdames Vedy, Bedford, Davis, &c. PART II.—Scene 1.—Too-near Neighbours, or Inside and Outside. 2—The Grand Gallery and Stairs of the Palace. 3—Circular Walk, Round the Lake of Honana, and the Game keeper's Lodge. 5—An Excavation beneath the Tower of the Thundering Winds, in which is placed The Serpent Idol, holding the Magic Flame, the Talismanic Power of the Witch. Triumphal Arches and Bridges, over the river Wang-ho, near the City of Honana.

To-morrow, (Whitsun-Eve,) No Performance.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

OTHELLO.

Duke of Venice.....Mr W. JOHNSON,
Othello, Mr KEAN,
Iago.....Mr COOPER,
Brabantio, MrYOUNGE. Roderigo, MrWEBSTER,
Cassio, Mr VINING,
Ludovico.....Mr BARTLETT,
Gratiano, MrCOVENEY, Montano, Mr BRINDAL,
Antonio, Mr East, Marco, Mr Newcombe,
Julio, Mr Eaton.

Desdemona.....Miss SMITHSON,
Emilia, Mrs GLOVER.

After which, the Farce of

JOHN JONES.

Guy Goodluck, Esq.....Mr W. FARREN,
John Jones, Mr VINING,
Cox, (Officer for Surrey) Mr COVENEY,
Mr Milton, Mr STRICKLAND,
Tapper, (Officer for Middlesex,) Mr EATON,
Eliza Milton, Mrs HUMBY,
Jenny.....Mrs NEWCOMBE.

To conclude with, the Operatic Comedy of

THE RENCONTRE

Or, Love will Find Out the Way.

The Overture and Music Composed by H. R. Bishop.

Colonel de Courcy, Mr COOPER, Major Moustache, Mr WEBSTER
Baron de Boncœur, Mr W. FARREN,
Lieutenant St. Leon.....Mr PLUMER,
Officer of Gendarmerie, Mr EATON, Landlord, Mr BISHOP,
Pierre, (Servant to de Courcy) Mr HARLEY,
Madame de Merville, Mrs ASHTON, Justine, Mrs HUMBY.

To-morrow, (Whitsun-Eve) No Performance.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

' Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3271. *Saturday, June* 9, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

LAST night was the twenty-eighth representation of *The Hunchback* at this theatre, and the audience was both numerous and fashionable. *The Tartar Witch* was the afterpiece. We hear that Fanny Kemble and her father have received cards for many of the fashionable parties this season; at the last grand *fete* given by the Duke of Devonshire, Mr and Miss Kemble were present, and it was remarked that the Lord Chamberlain devoted considerable attention to these distinguished performers. His Royal Highness Prince Adalbert of Prussia met with a most *facheux contretemps* at this theatre on Wednesday evening; her Majesty had given his Highness permission to use her box, but when he arrived at the theatre, not being able to shew his authority, the person in attendance at the private box entrance refused to admit the Prince into the royal box, and as he declined sitting in any other part of the house, he was obliged to return to his hotel without witnessing the performance. *The Parrot* says that mediately after the closing of this house, (the latter end of the month,) it will re-open under the direction of Laporte, for the performance of French Plays, and splendid Ballets. In addition to the usual French company, we are to have some of the principal Parisian artists. Madlle. Mars will open the campaign. M. Coulon, who is Ballet-Master, is arrived in town, & the Taglioni is shortly expected.

Haymarket Theatre.

OTHELLO, *John Jones*, and *The Rencontre*, were the entertainments, at this Theatre, yesterday evening. The character of *Othello* is not only the *chef d'œuvre* of its divine author, but has been, nay still is that of the great tragedian who personated the noble Moor last night, and though it would be idle to deny that much of the fiery energy which once distinguished his acting is for ever quenched, still from time to time the mental flame bursts forth from the embers and gives us glimpses of its original brightness. The confined space of this Theatre, which enables the spectator to catch the varying expression of the actor's eye, and to hear every inflexion of the voice, is particularly favorable to Mr Kean's performances, for all the effects which depend upon justness of conception, expression of countenance and gesture, and felicity of emphasis, are still to be found in his acting. Miss Smithson played *Desdemona*, and we cannot say we liked her performance of the part so well as before her continental trip when she played it at Drury Lane; she laboured too much to produce effect, and

her appearance and manner altogether were too stately too marked for

"A maiden never bold:
Of spirit so still and quiet, that her motion
Blushed at itself."

Cooper's *Iago* is respectable, no more. Vining's *Cassio*, and Webster's *Roderigo* are exceedingly good. The scenery and getting up of the Tragedy are wretchedly bad.

STRAND THEATRE.

On Thursday the spirited little manageress of this Theatre produced two new pieces, *Speculation*, and *The Best of Husbands*; they were both well received, and if they cannot boast of much novelty or ingenuity in the plot, or any very brilliant corriscations of wit in the dialogue, they are sufficiently lively and amusing to while away two hours very agreeably.

The Cheltenham Theatre opens on the 18th, under the management of Messrs Spencer and Crisp, who have collected one of the most efficient companies which has been ever seen in that fashionable watering place. Miss Mordaunt, sister of Mrs Nesbitt, will make her début there.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Wednesday I go to the Exeter Hall Exhibition, my friend of *The Herald*, calls this "a well spent shilling," here I sit and contemplate charming Paintings of the by gone ages, and find my mind tranquilized after the hurry and excitement of these stiring times.—These Mr Editor were the *King of Spain's* pictures, and in respect surpass those of the far-famed Louvre.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at BRETT'S, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. THOMAS, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, A

GRAND MISCELLANEOUS
Selection of Music.

FROM THE WORKS OF

Handel, Haydn, Mozart, Spohr, Weber, Cimarosa, Auber, &c.

Conductor, Mr H. R. BISHOP.

PART I.

Grand Coronation Anthem—Zadok, the Priest.

Quartetto, Mrs H. R. Bishop, Mr T. Cooke, Mr Robinson, and Mr Phillips—Adeste Fideles—Arranged by Novello—(Organ Obligato, Mr S. Wesley, Jun.)

Grand Chorus—The Arm of the Lord—Haydn.

Luther's Hymn—Mr Braham—Trumpet Obligato, Mr Harper.

Air, Mr Phillips—Honour and arms—Handel.

Air, Miss Bellchambers—Let the bright Seraphim—Trumpet Obligato, Mr Harper.

Grand Chorus—For unto us— Handel.

Air, Mr Bennett—Lord remember David—Handel.

Air, Miss Pearson—What tho' I trace—Handel.

Recit. Mr E. Seguin—And God said,—and Air, Now Heaven in fullest glory shone—Haydn.

Recit. and Aria, Mrs H. R. Bishop—Ah! compir.—Violin Obligato, Mr Mori.

Grand Scene, Mr Braham—O 'tis a glorious sight to see—C. M. Von Weber.

Celebrated Grand Scena from Der Freischutz—Madame De Meric, with the German words—Wie nahte mir der Schlummer—C. M. Von Weber.

Chorus—Fair as a bride.

Quintet, Miss Pearson, Mrs Mapleson, Mr T. Cooke, Mr Bedford, and Mr Phillips,—and Chorus—From the hills to the valley—Rossini.

Aria, Madame Cinti Damoreau—Ah! com rapida—Mayerbeer.

Finale—Grand Double Chorus—He gave them hailstones—Handel.

AT THE END OF THE FIRST PART

M. MEREAUX, (from Paris,)

Will perform on the Piano-Forte a Grand Fantasia, with Variations, on the Theme of a Chorus from the Opera of 'Robert le Diable.'

PART II.

Overture—Fidelio—Beethoven.

Duetto, Mr T. Cooke, and Mr E. Seguin—Se inclinasse—Rossini.

Duet, Mrs H. R. Bishop, aud Mr Braham—Oh! maiden fair—Paesiello.

Recit. and Air, Mr Templeton—Orynthia—Bishop.

Aria, Madame De Meric—Di piacer mi balza il cor.

Serenade, Mr Bennett—The dews of night.—Accompanied on the Harp by Mr Chipp.

Duet, Mr Braham and Mr Phillips—I, my dear, was born to day.—Travers.

New Cavatina, Miss Pearson—The heart's first love—Bishop.

Duetto, Madame De Meric, and Mr E. Seguin—Se un istante—Mercadante.

Air, Mr Braham—Is there a heart—Braham.

New Air, Mr Phillips—The best of all good company—Phillips.

Celebrated Grand Scena, Madame Cinti Damoreau.

Finale to La Cenerentola—Naequi all' affanno,—and Chorus,

PART III.

Grand Overture—Der Freischutz—Von Weber.

Air, Miss Bellchambers—He never said he loved.'

Laughing Song, Mr Phillips—Haste thee nymph—and Chorus—Handel.

Glee, Mrs Mapleson, Mr Robinson, Mr Templeton, and Mr Bedford—O, my love's like the red red rose—W. Knyvett.

Grand Finale.—Hail to the House of Hapsburgh.—The Solo part by Mr Bedford—Rossini.

Covent Garden Theatre.—On Monday, The Quaker, Artaxerxes, and The Padlock,—For the Benefit of Mr Braham.

Haymarket Theatre.—On Monday, King Lear, King Lear, Mr Kean, with John Jones, and Peeping Tom.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3272. *Monday, June* 11, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Haymarket Theatre.

SATURDAY night, (being Whitsun-Eve,) there was no performance.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THERE was no performance at this house on Saturday evening. The veteran Braham takes his Benefit to-night, on which occasion he gives his friends *The Quaker*, *Artaxerxes*, and *The Padlock*; he has our best wishes for a bumper. At present, it would seem there is nothing decided about the future management of this Theatre.

Drury Lane Theatre.

ON Saturday evening (Whitsun-Eve,) we were treated with a Grand Selection of Music at this Theatre, and the performance of it was certainly first-rate, in our opinion by far the best bill of fare of the season. Madame Cinti Damoreau, Madame Meric, Mrs H. R. Bishop, Miss Bellchambers, Miss Pearson, Braham, Phillips, E. Seguin and Bennett, were among the performers. We regret our limits will not permit a more particular notice, than a new Cavatina by Bishop was pleasingly given by Miss Pearson; and H. Phillips sang an air of his own composition with admirable effect; it was a Bacchanalian song, well suited to his fine voice, and equally so to his taste. The delight which he evidently felt in singing, was shared by the audience on hearing it; the gratification was general throughout the house; the song is called 'The best of all good Company,' and sure are we ere long, it will find its way in that of which it speaks. The words are—

THE BEST OF ALL GOOD COMPANY.

The Poetry by Barry Cornwall, Esq.

Sing, sing, who sings,
To her who weareth a hundred rings!
Ah! who is this lady fine?
The vine, boys, the vine!
The mother of mighty wine!
A roamer is she
O'er wall and tree,
And sometimes very good company,

Drink, drink, who drinks,
To her who blusheth but never thinks!
Ah! who is this maid of thine,
The grape, boys, the grape!
Oh never let her escape,
Until she is turned to wine,

For better is she
Than vine can be,
And very, very good company.

Dream, dream, who dreams,
Of the god who governs a thousand streams,
Ah! who is this spirit fine,
The wine, boys, the wine,
God Bacchus, a friend of mine,
Who maketh a man divine;
Ah! better is he
Than vine or tree,
And the best of all good company.

Sadler's Wells opens to-night under the new management of Mrs Fitzwilliams and Co. so great a favorite is certain of patronage—in female theatrical goverment, she must rank next to Vestris.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Pray call at the Egyptian Hall, to see the *Double Sighted Highland Boy*—he leaves us after this week to enlighten the City folks with his astonishing witchcraft, for it can be nothing else, when a boy tells you blindfold how much money you have in your purse, and many other equally wonderful things!

Wednesday I go to the Exeter Hall Exhibition, my friend of *The Herald*, calls this "a well spent shilling," here I sit and contemplate charming Paintings of the by gone ages, and find my mind tranquilized after the hurry and excitement of these stiring times.—These Mr Editor were the *King of Spain's* pictures, and in respect surpass those of the far-famed Louvre.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

After visiting *The Fleas*, I always pop into the Exhibition of Splendid Works of Arts, 209, Regent Street—Carvings and Sculptures in Ivory and Wood, 80 Tableaux in chased gold, silver, Cameos, and Intaglios, Enamels and sundry items of vertue, by the most eminent masters of the 15th Century.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

Mr. BRAHAM's NIGHT.

This Evening, the Entertainment of

THE QUAKER.

Steady, (first time) Mr BRAHAM,
Lubin, Mr WILSON, Solomon, Mr KEELEY, Easy, Mr Turnour,
First and Second Countrymen, Mess. Irwin and Heath,
Gillian, Miss E. ROMER, Floretta, Mrs KEEEEY,
Cicely, Mrs DALY.

Duet, Mr Wilson and Mrs Daly—'Midst Thrushes, Blackbirds, Nightingales.
Song, Mr Wilson—I locked up all my treasure.
Song, Mr Wilson—Women are will o' the wisps.
Song, Miss E. Romer—Bid me discourse.
Song, Mr Braham—While the lads in the village.
Song, Mrs Keeley—I said to myself.
Quint, Mess. Braham, Keeley, Wilson, Miss E. Romer, and Mrs Keeley—Regard the instructions.
Duet, Mrs Keeley and Mr Wilson—How, Lubin sad.
Air, Mr Wilson—With respect, sir.
Air, Miss E. Romer—Merrily sound the blithe Tabor. Air—In verity; damsel.
Finale—Let nimble dancers beat the ground.

At the end of the Quaker,
Mr Parry, Jun. accompanied by himself on the Harp, will sing, 'Norah, the pride of Kildare.' Mr Wilson will sing, 'Niddity, Noddity, Nannie.'

After which, the Opera of

ARTAXERXES.

Artaxerees, Mrs KEELEY, Artabanes, Mr BRAHAM,
Arbaces, Mr WILSON,
Semira, Miss HORTON, Mandane, Miss SHIRREFF.

In the course of the Evening,
Madame Stockhausen will sing, the Herdsmen's Song.
Mr Sheridan Knowles will recite his celebrated Poem of 'The Smuggler,' & the far-famed Ballad of Lochinvar. Miss E. Romer will sing, 'Here's a health, bonny Scotland to thee.'
Miss Shirreff will sing 'Faithful Ellen.' And Mr Braham will introduce 'The History of Mungo; or, the ci-divant Prince Clitcherabo,' a Comic Song written expressly for him by T. Dibdin, Esq.

To conclude with, the Opera of

THE PADLOCK.

Don Diego, Mr REYNOLDSON, Leander, Mr WILSON,
Mungo, (first time,) Mr BRAHAM,
Leonora, Miss E. ROMER, Ursula, Mrs DALY.

Song, Mr Reynoldson—Thoughts to council. Song, Miss E. Romer—Say little foolish flutt'ring thing. Song, Mr Reynoldson—By some I am told.
Song, Mr Braham—O dear, what a terrible life, Song, Let me, when my heart is sinking, Song, Miss E. Romer—Tyrant, soon I'll burst thy chains.
Quartetto, Mr Wilson, Miss E. Romer, Mr Braham, and Mrs Daly—O thou whose charms. Song, Miss E. Romer—Oh me, what shall I do.
Mr Braham—Mungo's History. Duet, Mr Wilson, and Miss E. Romer—Then must I go. Finale—Go forge my fetters.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

KING LEAR.

Duke of Burgundy.....Mr COVENEY,
King Lear, Mr KEAN,
Duke of Cornwall, Mr BARTLETT,
Oswald, Mr WEBSTER, Edgar, Mr COOPER,
Earl of Kent, Mr STRICKLAND,
Duke of Albany.....Mr W. JOHNSON,
Earl of Gloucester, Mr YOUNGE,
Physician, Mr GALLOT, Edmund, Mr BRINDAL,
Captain of the Guard, Mr NEWCOMBE,
Herald, Mr BISHOP.
Regan, Mrs W. CLIFEORD, Goneril, Mrs T. HILL,
Aranthe, Mrs NEWCOMBE,
Cordelia.....Miss SMITHSON.

After which, the Farce of

JOHN JONES.

Guy Goodluck, Esq.....Mr W. FARREN,
John Jones, Mr VINING,
Cox, (Officer for Surrey) Mr COVENEY,
Mr Milton, Mr STRICKLAND,
Tapper, (Officer for Middlesex,) Mr EATON,
Eliza Milton, Mrs HUMBY,
Jenny.....Mrs NEWCOMBE.

To conclude with O'Keefe's Farce of

PEEPING TOM.

Earl Mercia, Mr BARTLETT,
Crazy, Mr WEBSTER, Mayor, Mr STRICKLAND,
Peeping Tom, Mr HARLEY,
Count Louis, Mr Coveney, Harold, Mr Newcombe,
Mayoress, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Maud, Mrs HUMBY, Emma, Miss J. SCOTT,
Lady, Godiva, Mrs COVENEY.

To-morrow, Lodgings for Single Gentlemen, Separation and Reparation, and Spring and Autumn.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. THOMAS, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3273. *Tuesday, June* 12, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE performances at this house last evening were *The Quaker, Artaxerxes, The Padlock, &c.* being Mr Braham's Benefit.

The proprietors, lessees, &c. of both winter theatres met on Saturday, in the saloon of Drury Lane, with a view to consider what is to be done in reference to the proceedings of the committee. They say that nobody has yet been summoned to attend as witness or agent on the part of the Major Theatres, and it is proposed to send to the chairman a list of persons who ought to be examined. The Major Theatres are much mistaken if they think that they have not on the committee some very staunch friends, who will take good care that their interests are not neglected, even if there were a disposition (which we are sure there is not) unduly to favour the minor houses. It is not intended to employ council on either side, a very wise determination, if either dispatch or economy be of consequence.

Haymarket Theatre.

THE Tragedy of *King Lear* was represented at this Theatre last night; Kean performed *Lear* with much of his wonted ability, and if he is not now what he has been, yet his many admirers will do well to see him again in a Theatre where they can both see and hear. Cooper, as *Edgar*, is beyond all praise. Miss Smithson sustained the part of *Cordelia*; her acting was impassioned, and she looked admirably. Of the other characters the less said the better—the Play was sadly got up. *John Jones*, and *Peeping Tom*, followed; in the first piece Mr Farren delighted us to our hearts' content, and the audience were equally as much pleased as ourselves. Harley and Webster in the latter, as *Peeping Tom* and *Crazy*, sent us home in the best possible humor, at that most seasonable hour of half-past 11, and could the managers contrive always to do so they would have the cordial thanks of many.

Messrs Stansbury, Evans, and Mears, will take their Benefit at Covent Garden on Wednesday next. Braham, Reeve, Miss Shirreff and Miss Inverarity, will perform, in addition to T. P. Cooke, who will resent the favorite character of *William*, in *Black Eyed Susan*, Miss Taylor to be the beautiful *Susan*. Their united friends will surely fill the house to the very top.

ROYAL GARDENS, VAUXHALL.

These delightful Gardens open to the public to-morrow evening. The musical department is under the direction of Bishop, who is composing a series of Operas exclusively for the Gardens.

Mr Charles Kemble, Miss Fanny Kemble, and Mr John Mason, are under an engagement to perform in Edinburgh on the second of July. Miss Inverarity and Mr Wilson proceed to Scotland on a professional tour.

Webster's speculation at the City Theatre, we regret to say, turned out badly; notwithstanding the indefatigable exertions, of himself, his wife, and his brother, Mr Vestris Webster, the wind up brought him above £200 minus.

Blanchard is still in America, and has recently written a long and affectionate letter to his friend Egerton, couched in terms alike honorable to his head and his heart, and breathing warm expressions in favour of home country, and friends. His *Polonius* was considered by the Americans the *ne plus ultra* of acting.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Dioramæ*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Pray call at the Egyptian Hall, to see the *Double Sighted Highland Boy*—he leaves us after this week to enlighten the City folks with his astonishing witchcraft, for it can be nothing else, when a boy tells you blindfold how much money you have in your purse, and many other equally wonderful things!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

After visiting *The Fleas*, I always pop into the Exhibition of Splendid Works of Arts, 209, Regent Street—Carvings and Sculptures in Ivory and Wood, 80 Tableaux in chased gold, silver, Cameos, and Intaglios, Enamels and sundry items of vertue, by the most eminent masters of the 15th Century.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 199, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, a Comic Piece, in One Act, called

LODGINGS

For Single Gentlemen.

Captain Postlethwaite, Mr VINING,
Col. Stanmore, Mr BRINDAL, Trusty, Mr Webster,
Mrs Greville, Mrs T. HILL,
Maria, Mrs ASHTON, Mrs Prattle, Mrs GLOVER.

After which, the Comedy of

Spring and Autumn;

Or, The Bride at Fifty.

Sir Simon Slack.....Mr W. FARREN,
Major Osmond, Mr BRINDAL,
John, Mr COVENEY, Rattle, Mr COOPER.
Mrs Rattle, Mrs W. CLIFFORD, Clara, Mrs Ashton,
Mrs General Dartmouth, Mrs GLOVER.

To which will be added the Petite Comedy of

Separation and Reparation.

Baron Malamour, Mr COOPER,
Von Grotius....(a Lawyer,)....Mr W. FARREN,
Col. Esplanade, Mr BRINDAL,
Poppinoff, (a Game Keeper,) Mr WEBSTER.
Angelique. Mrs ASHTON,
Madame Gilderland.....Mrs TAYLEURE.

To conclude with the Farce of

Frighten'd to Death.

Phantom, Mr HARLEY,
Carleton, Mr BRINDAL, Mumps, Mr WEBSTER,
Sir Joshua Greybeard, Mr STRICKLAND,
Colonel Bluff, Mr BARTLETT,
Emily, Mrs T. HILL, Patty, Mrs HUMBY,
Corinna, Mrs NEWCOMBE.

To-morrow, A New Way to Pay Old Debts, with Three Weeks after Marriage, and The Green Eyed-Monster.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (29th time) a New Play, in Five Acts, called

The Hunchback.

With the Overture to "Le Heros," by the Chevalier Neukomm.

Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr C. KEMBLE,
Master Walter, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WRENCH,
Master Wilford, Mr BAKER,
Modus, Mr ABBOTT,
Gaylove, Mr HENRY, Fathom, Mr MEADOWS,
Master Heartwell, Mr EVANS,
Thomas, Mr BARNES, Stephen, Mr PAYNE,
Williams, Mr Irwin, Simpson, Mr Brady,
Waiter, Mr Heath, Holdwell, Mr Bender,
Servants, Messrs. J. Cooper, & Collett.
Julia, Miss F. KEMBLE, Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with the Opera of

CLARI;

OR, THE MAID OF MILAN.

The Music composed by Mr Bishop.

The Duke Vivaldi.....Mr G. BENNETT,
Jocoso, (his Valet) Mr DURUSET,
Rolamo, (Father of Clari) Mr WARDE,
Page, Miss HARRINGTON, Geronio, Mr EVANS,
Nicolo, Mr F. Matthews, Nimpedo, Mr Meadows.
Clari, Miss CAROLINE LYON,
(Her first appearance on any stage.) Who will sing all the original Music.
Vespina, Mrs KEELEY,
Fidalma, Mrs VINING, Ninetta, Miss CAWSE.

Characters in the Episode.

Nobleman, Mr BAKER, Leoda, Miss P. HORTON,
Pelegrino, (a Farmer) Mr TURNOUR,
Wife of Pelegrino.....Mrs DALY.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

' Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3274. *Wednesday, June* 13, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE HUNCHBACK was performed at this Theatre last night to one of the most fashionable audiences of the season, and its splendid career we doubt not would continue undiminished were the season to be again prolonged, at once proving how absurd the nonsense, that the public have lost all taste for the legitimate Drama, and at the same time affording the best possible lesson to authors and managers; very many of the former can (and with justice) complain of the manner in which even pieces of more than ordinary merit have been cast, and ultimately consigned (through injudicious favoritism) to the shades below. The favorite Opera of *Clari* followed, for the purpose of introducing a Miss Lyon, and a first appearance on any stage, a bold attempt, with such vivid recollections as left by its fair original representative Miss M. Tree. The aspiring débutante gives hopes of promise, and when more accustomed to the stage, will, we doubt not, give better effect to the songs; ' Home Sweet Home,' she sang with taste and feeling.

Haymarket Theatre.

THE pieces given at this Theatre last night were four attractive ones; viz. *Lodgings for Single Gentlemen, Spring and Autumn, Separation and Reparation*, and *Frighten'd to Death;* the rain may perhaps have been the cause of the house being so thinly attended, but such acting as Farren and Mrs Glover's, in the second and third pieces, should induce the good folks to leave home for a few hours though it rained a like a deluge.

SADLER'S WELLS.

We were much gratified at this Theatre last night, and right glad were we to see the pit and gallery quite full, although the boxes were but thinly attended; it is worth a pilgrimage of 10 miles, at any season, to witness acting like Mrs Fitzwilliam's; we regret a severe cold prevented her singing all her songs, but her acting lost none of its spirit. A serious piece, from the French, called *Eugenie, The Cabinet Secret,* (written expressly for Mrs Fitzwilliam,) and an excellent Harlequinade, has the fair caterer provided for her friends, which they should go and enjoy.

The motive of Mr Bunn's visit to the continent has given rise to a good deal of conjecture, the more so, as he seems to have industriously given out that he has engaged only in a tour of pleasure. The general

expectation is that he is gone on behalf of Captain Polhill in search of some outlandish novelty in order ta ensure to the "National Theatre" of Drury Lane the patronage of the friends of the "legitimate drama" in the next season. How the lessee is to proceed without something of the kind we know not; his company last season was anything but efficient and attractive, and he will now lose Wallack, who is about to proceed to America, and whose services were of at least equal value as a manager and performer. Captain Polhill's distress for women, notwithstanding the varied services of Miss Pearson, is great indeed: and it is said that there are no recruits in the country whose assistance is worth securing. On this point we are a little incredulous, although the dramatic art, including authorship as well as acting, is cercertainly at a low ebb.—*Observer.*

The new One Act Farce to be produced at the Haymarket Theatre on Thursday night, is we understand by Mr Richard Ryan.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Pray call at the Egyptian Hall, to see the *Double Sighted Highland Boy*—he leaves us after this week to enlighten the City folks with his astonishing witchcraft, for it can be nothing else, when a boy tells you blindfold how much money you have in your purse, and many other equally wonderful things!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

After visiting *The Fleas*, I always pop into the Exhibition of Splendid Works of Arts, 209, Regent Street—Carvings and Sculptures in Ivory and Wood, 80 Tableaux in chased gold, silver, Cameos, and Intaglios, Enamels and sundry items of vertue, by the most eminent masters of the 15th Century.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c.

PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

Messrs. Evans, G. Stansbury, and Mears's Night.

This Evening, the Opera of

THE SLAVE.

The Music by Mr Bishop.

Governor of Surinam.....Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Capt. Malcolm, Mr WILSON, Lindenburg, Mr DIDDEAR,
Captain Clifton, Mr DURUSET, Fogrum, Mr J. REEVE,
Sam Sharpset, Mr EVANS, Somerdyke, Mr MORLEY,
Gambia, (the Slave) Mr WARDE,
Matthew Sharpset, Mr WRENCH, Officer, Mr HENRY,
Jailer, Mr Turnour, Provost, Mr Addison,
Planter's Boy, Miss Harrington, Zelinda's Child. Miss Carson,
Dutch Planters, Messrs. J. Cooper, Irwin, Bender.
Miss Von Frump, Mrs GIBBS, Mrs Lindenburg, Mrs DALY,
Stella Clifton, (first time) Miss INVERARITY,
Indian Girls, Mesdames Appleton, Horton, P. Horton,
Zelinda, (first time) Miss SHIRREFF.

Mr BRAHAM, (who has kindly volunteered his Services) will sing *" The Death of Nelson."*

And in the course of the Evening. the folowing Songs, Duets, &c.

Glee, Miss Horton, Miss Harrington, Messrs. Henry, Hodges, & Morley—Blow Gentle Gales. Song, Mr Wilson—Native Highland Home. Song, Miss Shirreff—The Mocking Bird. Song, MrMorley—The Sea, the sea. Song, MrEvans—TheWorld's Seven Wonders. Song, Miss Shirreff—Sons of Fredom. Song, Mr Wilson—A Highland Laddie heard of War. Chorus—The War Cry of England. Songs, Miss Inverarity—The Minstrel Boy; Joy inspires my bounding Heart; and Bid me Discourse.
Duet, Miss Shirreff and Mr Wilson—In Joyful Peace Disarming.
Song, Mr Wilson—I'll Remember Thee. Chorus—Strike the Oar.
Duet, Messrs. Wilson and Morley—Love and War. Song, Mr Mears—Fly Night Away. Miss Poole will sing, The merry little Drummer.
Song, Miss James—The Soldier Tir'd. Song, Monsieur Begrez—O No! we never mention Her. A Fantasia on the Flute, by Mr Boucher, professor of the Flute, from the Theatre San Carlos, Naples. A Favourite Comic Song, by Mr J. Reeve. Miss Pettifer will Dance an admired Pas Seul, a-la-Taglioni.
Mr G. Stansbury will preside at the Piano-Forte.

To conclude with the Nautical Drama of

Black Eyed Susan.

Capt. Crosstree, Mr DIDDEAR, Doggrass, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Jocob Twigg, Mr TURNOUR, Gnatbrain, Mr MEADOWS,
Admiral, Mr EGERTON, William, Mr T. P. COOKE,
Hatchet, Mr EVANS, Ploughshare, (a Rustic) Mr MEARS,
Blue Peter, (with the Ballad of 'Black Eyed Susan,') Mr WILSON,
Susan, Miss TAYLOR, Dolly Mayflower, Miss STOHWASSER.
A DOUBLE HORNPIPE by Mr T. P. Cooke and Mrs Vedy.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, Massinger's Play of A

New Way to Pay Old Debts.

Lord Lovel, Mr YOUNGE,
Sir Giles Overreach.....Mr KEAN,
Wellborn, MrCOOPER, Marrall, Mr W. FARREN,
Justice Greedy, Mr STRICKLAND,
Allworth, Mr BRINDAL, Tapwell, Mr GALLOT,
Amble, Mr Newcombe, Welldo, Mr Bartlett,
Order, Mr Coveney, Tailor, Mr Eaton,
Watchall, Mr Bishop, Furnace, Mr J. Cooper.
Lady Allworth, Mrs GLOVER,
Froth, Mrs TAYLEURE. Margaret, Mrs ASHTON,
Tabitha, Miss Barnett, Abigail, Mrs Coveney.

After which, the Farce of

Three Weeks after Marriage.

Sir Charles Racket, Mr VINING,
Drugget.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Woodley, Mr NEWCOMBE.
Nancy, Mrs Newcombe, Dimity, Mrs T. Hill,
Lady Racket, Miss SMITHSON.

To conclude with the Comedy of The

Green Eyed Monster

Col. Arnsdorf, Mr COOPER,
Baron Speyenhausen.....Mr W. FARREN,
Krout, (the Gardener,) Mr HARLEY,
Marcus, (the Baron's Jager,) Mr VINING,
Luise, Mrs HUMBY,
Lady Speyenhausen.....Mrs FAUCIT,
Amelia Rosenthal, Mrs T. HILL.

To-morrow, The Road to Ruin, with a new Comic Piece, in One Act called The Boarder, and No Song No Supper.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3275. *Thursday, June* 14, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Covent Garden Theatre.

MESSRS EVANS, Stansbury, Mears, &c. took their Benefit at this house last night, and had a complete bumper. The Opera of *The Slave* was the first piece, in which Warde played *Gambia* with great force and judgment. Miss Inverarity, as *Stella Clifton*, and Miss Shirreff, as *Zelinda*, gave the various songs and duets in the best style. Much as we admire our friend John Reeve, we like him better at the Adelphi than here; at that Theatre none of his nods and winks escape us. Braham kindly volunteered on the occasion to sing 'The Death of Nelson,' which he did with great vigour. Little Poole contributed 'The Merry Little Drummer,' and the evening's amusements concluded with *Black Eyed Susan; William* by T. P. Cooke, and *Susan* by that lovely creature, Miss Taylor.

Mr Knowles takes his Benefit at this theatre on Friday next, when his *Hunchback* will be performed with *The Quaker, Steady* by Mr Braham. We doubt not the public will eagerly seize this opportunity of paying a welcome tribute to a poet and an actor who has accomplished so much, when so little was expected, and it has remained for him to show the genuine attraction of a legitimate English play, at a time when the national stage was almost destroyed by the encouragement of exotics.

Haymarket Theatre.

THE manager of this house presented the public last night with *A New Way to Pay Old Debts, Three Weeks after Marriage*, and *The Green Eyed Monster*. Kean was the *Sir Giles Overreach* in the first piece, which he got through well, if not with that overpowering effect of by-gone days; there yet remains the fire of imagination, backing physical ability, to electrify as formerly. The scenes with *Marrall* were excellent; Farren is certainly the best since Munden played it. In the last piece he also was quite at home in *Baron Spyenhausen*, and the more we see it the more we like it. Harley played the gardener, *Krout*, with his accustomed tact and humour.—The house was most respectably attended.

King's Theatre.

Robert le Diable was repeated at this Theatre last night to the fullest house we have seen for some time, and if possible with increased effect. In the first scene Mayerbeer has expressed most happily and with a free melody the joyousness of the chevaliers. The music of the second act is of an entirely different character, grace and elegance predominate. The third act is divided into two parts; the first contains

airs, duets, a trio, and a subterraneous chorus of demons, full of dramatic effect. In the second part in the Abbey, the scenes are wild and fantastical, the music beautifully appropriate, without the least resemblance to the incantation music of *Der Freischutz*, the composer has not been less successful than Weber. The fourth act is short, but contains a duet and air full of passion. But the solemn and religious tone which predominates in the fifth act is where the composer has been pre-eminently successful; the fine introductory chorus of hermits, and the following scenes were admirable.

Miss Jarman, (the O'Neil of Modern Athens,) with Warde and Meadows, are engaged to perform a fortnight in Bath and Bristol, commencing on the 2nd of July, from thence they proceed to Plymouth, and back to Wolverhampton, Worcester, Liverpool, Cheltenham, and Southampton.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

Pray call at the Egyptian Hall, to see the *Double Sighted Highland Boy*—he leaves us after this week to enlighten the City folks with his astonishing witchcraft, for it can be nothing else, when a boy tells you blindfold how much money you have in your purse, and many other equally wonderful things!

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

After visiting *The Fleas*, I always pop into the Exhibition of Splendid Works of Arts, 209, Regent Street—Carvings and Sculptures in Ivory and Wood, 80 Tableaux in chased gold, silver, Cameos, and Intaglios, Enamels and sundry items of vertue, by the most eminent masters of the 15th Century.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand,—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (30th time) a New Play, in Five Acts, called

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr S. KNOWLES, Lord Tinsel. Mr WRENCH,
Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr C. KEMBLE, Modus, Mr ABBOTT.
Master Wilford.....Mr BAKER, Fathom.....Mr MEADOWS,
Master Heartwell, Mr EVANS, Gaylove, Mr HENRY.

Julia, Miss KEMBLE. Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, (31st time) a New Grand Melo-Dramatic and Operatic Chinese Tale of Enchantment, (in two parts) called

The Tartar Witch,

And the Pedlar Boy.

With entirely new Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.

The Music composed and Selected by Mr G. Stansbury.
The Scenery painted by Messrs. Grieve, W. Grieve, assisted by Finley, &c.
The Machinery and Decorations by Messrs. Bradwell, & Saul.
The Dresses by Mr Head. Miss Rayner, and Mrs Murray. The Dances composed by Mr D'Albert. The Melo-Drama under the direction of Mr Farley.

TARTARS.

Zamti, (the Pedlar Boy,) Miss POOLE, Orasming, Mr BRADY,
Azim, (Prince of Sensi) Mrs VINING,
Chinque-te-to, (his Lacquey) Mr KEELEY, Zimvente, Mr IRWIN,

CHINESE.

Dim-sing, Mr TURNOUR, Pop-kin, (Head Gamekeeper) Mr EVANS,
Benaska, (Chief of a Horde of roving Tartars) Mr W. H. PAYNE.

Tartarian Pas de Trois,

Mr D'ALBERT, Mrs VEDY, Mrs BEDFORD,
Maga, (the Tartar Witch) Miss HORTON,
Cepherenza, Miss E. ROMER, Amoros-ing, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Ebra, Mrs KEELEY, Kuna, Miss HARRINGTON.

Chinese Dances,

By Mesdames DAVIS, THOMASSIN, RYALS, FAIRBROTHER.

New Scenery.

Scene 1.—The Pass of Kou-pe-Koo, over which passes the Procession of Prince Azim. The Attack of the Tartars. 2—The Forest of Nipauli, with the Ruined Temple of Fum-hoo. 3—Mystic Cave of Maga. The awful appearance of The Spirit of Fire. 4—The Colonade & Gardens of the Palace of Honana. 5—The Cham's Pleasure Grounds, by the river See-Poe. 6—Grand Hall of the Lantherns, through which, Cascades and Fountains are seen, forming a Superb Jet D'Eau, in honour of the approaching nuptials of Azim and Cepherenza. Pas de Schal, by Mrs Vining, Miss E. Romer Mesdames Vedy, Bedford, Davis, &c. PART II.—Scene 1.—Too-near-Neighbours, or Inside and Outside. 2—The Grand Gallery and Stairs of the Palace. 3—Circular Walk Round the Lake of Honana, and the Game keeper's Lodge. 5—An Excavation beneath the Tower of the Thundering Winds, in which is placed The Serpent Idol, holding the Magic Flame, the Talismanic Power of the Witch. Triumphal Arches and Bridges, over the river Wang-ho, near the City of Honana.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comedy of

The Road to Ruin.

Old Dornton, Mr W. FARREN,
HarryDornton, MrVINING, Milford, MrBRINDAL,
Sulky, Mr STRICKLAND,
Goldfinch, Mr HARLEY, Silky, Mr WEBSTER,
Mr Smith, Mr COVENEY, Hatter, Mr MOORE,
Hosier, Mr W. JOHNSON, Furrier, Mr BISHOP,
Sheriff's Officer, Mr Eaton, Waiter, Mr East,
Jacob, Mr J. Cooper.
The Widow Warren, Mrs GLOVER,
Sophia, Mrs ASHTON, Jenny, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Maid, Mrs W. JOHNSON,
Mrs Ledger, Mrs Coveney, Milliner, Miss Barnet.
Mantua-maker, Mrs Gallot.

After which, (first time) a Comic Piece, in One Act, called

THE BOARDER.

Mr Pendleberry, Mr STRICKLAND,
Mr Peregrine Plotwell .....Mr W. FARREN,
Mr Ferdinand Frampton, Mr BRINDAL,
Dick, Mr EAST, Muggins, Mr MOORE,
Mrs Pendleberry, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Sophia, Miss J. SCOTT, Mary, Mrs GALLOT,
Mrs Tidmarsh, Mrs COVENEY.

To conclude with, the Entertainment of

No Song, No Supper.

Endless, Mr HARLEY,
Robin.....Mr WEBSTER,
Frederick, Mr PLUMER, Crop, Mr HUCKEL,
William, Mr Bishop, Thomas, Mr J. Cooper,
Dorothy, Mrs HUMBY,
Margaretta, Miss M. HOLL, (her First Appearance.)
Nelly, Mrs TAYLEURE, Louisa, Miss J. SCOTT.

To-morrow, The Iron Chest, Twould Puzzle a Conjuror, and other Entertainments.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3276. *Friday, June* 15, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE true lovers of the legitimate drama filled this house last night to witness, for the 30th time, the popular play of *The Hunchback*, notwithstanding the very great novelties produced each evening at the King's Theatre. Miss Fanny Kemble continues to elicit the most enthusiastic applause upon each personification of *Julia*, and which her splendid talents justly merit. Mr Sheridan Knowles takes his Benefit to-night; we fervently trust it will, in every sense of that word, prove to be one; we with many are of opinion that it should be free of all expense, he having contributed more for the proprietors, managers and actors, than any other author of the present day could; what the fate of the establishment would have been without *The Hunchback*, is not very difficult to say. His friend Braham we understand has in the most handsome manner given his valuable service, and will perform *Steady* in *The Quaker*.

Haymarket Theatre.

THE ROAD TO RUIN was excellently performed at this very comfortable theatre last night. Farren, in *Old Dornton*, and Mrs Glover, as the Widow, were, if possible, greater than ever in those parts—in short no praise can do them adequate justice. Vining, in *Henry Dornton*, was greatly and deservedly applauded. The pretty Mrs Ashton played *Sophia*, if not with so much vivacity as we have seen it, yet it was well done. Webster's *Silky*, and Harley's *Goldfinch*, must not be omitted, for they were never better acted. A one act piece called *The Boarder*, (and very similar to our old friends *The Jenkinses*, brought out three or four years ago at Drury Lane,) was produced for the first time; how much did we regret to see the ability of such an actor as Farren cast for a part wholly unworthy of him; the character should have been given to Harley, and even then we question whether *The Boarder* would not very soon lodge longer on the shelf, than keep its footing on the boards. The piece was tolerably received by a tolerably well attended house, and that is saying but little for a first representation. *No Song no Supper* followed, with a first appearance of Miss M. Holl, in *Margaretta;* the young lady has power of voice enough, and if she could contrive, the next time she appears in the character, to throw in a little more sweetnees (for the music is extremely so) in her first song, it will be an improvement. Excepting Mrs Tayleure, Harley and Webster, a more miserable attempt at

singing we never heard; this will never bring a single shilling to the treasury.

To-morrow evening the Opera of *The Marriage of Figaro* is to be performed at this Theatre for the purpose of introducing a débutante, Miss Williams, in the character of *Susanna;* we understand this young lady has resided for three years in Italy, studying under the best masters, and possesses those talents requisite for a first rate vocalist.

Laporte, the new lessee of Covent Garden Theatre, has confirmed his portion of the contract for a lease, by paying to Mr Lowdham, the solicitor to the proprietors, on Tuesday, the deposit of two thousand pounds in advance, so that this enterprising gentleman, to whom we wish every success, will be in possession of the Theatre on the first of July.

Accounts have been received in town that Mrs Frederick Fisher, the mother of Miss Clara, who had accompanied her daughter through the whole of her successful peregrinations in America, had, to the inexpressable grief of her husband and family, died suddenly.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

After visiting *The Fleas*, I always pop into the Exhibition of Splendid Works of Arts, 209, Regent Street—Carvings and Sculptures in Ivory and Wood, 80 Tableaux in chased gold, silver, Cameos, and Intaglios, Enamels and sundry items of vertue, by the most eminent masters of the 15th Century.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

Mr S. KNOWLES'S BENEFIT.

This Evening, (31st time) a New Play, in Five Acts, called

The Hunchback.

With the Overture to "Le Heros," by the Chevalier Neukomm.

Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr C. KEMBLE,
Master Walter, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WRENCH,
Master Wilford, Mr BAKER,
Modus, Mr ABBOTT,
Gaylove, Mr HENRY, Fathom, Mr MEADOWS,
Master Heartwell, Mr EVANS,
Thomas, Mr BARNES, Stephen, Mr PAYNE,
Williams, Mr Irwin, Simpson, Mr Brady,
Waiter, Mr Heath, Holdwell, Mr Bender,
Servants, Messrs. J. Cooper, & Collett.
Julia, Miss F. KEMBLE, Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

Mr Daniel, will perform a Fantasia on the French Horn, in which he will introduce the favourite Air of "The Last Rose of Summer."
Mr Parry, Jun. will sing the favourite Ballad of 'The Maid of Llangollen,' accompanied by himself on the Harp.
Mr Sheridan Knowles will Recite the Ballad of 'Lochinvar.'

To conclude with, the Entertainment of

THE QUAKER.

Steady, (2nd time) Mr BRAHAM,
Lubin, Mr WILSON, Solomon, Mr KEELEY, Easy, Mr Turnour,
First and Second Contrymen, Mess. Irwin and Heath,
Gillian, Miss E. ROMER, Floretta, Mrs KEEEEY,
Cicely, Mrs DALY.

Duet, Mr Wilson and Mrs Daly—'Midst Thrushes, Blackbirds, Nightingales.
Song, Mr Wilson—I locked up all my treasure.
Song, Mr Wilson—Women are will o' the wisps.
Song, Miss E. Romer—Bid me discourse.
Song, Mr Braham—While the lads in the village.
Song, Mrs Keeley—I said to myself.
Quint, Mess. Braham, Keeley, Wilson, Miss E. Rmer, and Mrs Keeley—Regard the instructions.
Duet, Mrs Keeley and Mr Wilson—How, Lubin sad.
Air, Mr Wilson—With respect, sir.
Air, Miss E. Romer—Merrily sounds the blithe Tabor.
Air—In verity, damsel. Finale—Let nimble dancers beat the ground.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Play of

The Iron Chest.

Sir Edward Mortimer, Mr KEAN,
Wilford, Mr VINING, Rawbold, Mr COOPER,
Adam Winterton, Mr W. FARREN,
Sampson Rawbold.....Mr HARLEY,
Captain Fitzarding, Mr YOUNGE,
Boy, Master REED, Peter, Mr EAST,
Walter, Mr BISHOP, Orson, Mr COVENEY,
Armstrong, Mr YARNOLD, Gregory, Mr Eaton.

Helen, Mrs ASHTON,
Blanche, Mrs HUMBY, Judith, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Dame Rawbold, Mrs W. JOHNSON,
Barbara, Mrs T. HILL.

After which, (2nd time) a Comic Piece, in One Act, called

THE BOARDER.

Mr Pendleberry, Mr STRICKLAND,
Mr Peregrine Plotwell .....Mr W. FARREN,
Mr Ferdinand Frampton, Mr BRINDAL,
Dick, Mr EAST, Muggins, Mr MOORE,

Mrs Pendleberry, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Sophia, Miss J. SCOTT, Mary, Mrs GALLOT,
Mrs Tidmarsh, Mrs COVENEY.

To conclude with, the Farce of

'Twould Puzzle a Conjuror.

Peter, (Czar of Muscovy,) Mr COOPER,
Van Dunder.....Mr WEBSTER,
Baron Von Clump, Mr BARTLETT,
Count de Marville.....Mr COVENEY,
Peter Stanmitz, Mr HARLEY,
Admiral Varehsloff.....Mr W. JOHNSON,
Van Block, Mr GALLOT.
Bertha.....Mrs T. HILL.

To-morrow, The Happiest Day of my Life, Sweethearts and Wives, The Boarder, and Manœuvring.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3277. *Saturday, June* 16, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Covent Garden Theatre.

The Hunchback was played here last night to a very brilliant auditory, with *The Quaker,* and other entertainments, for the Benefit of the author.

Haymarket Theatre.

THE Play of *The Iron Chest* was performed at this Theatre last night, the character of *Sir Edward Mortimer* by Kean; our readers are too well acquainted with it to require any particular notice from us, only we cannot but wish we had had more opportunities of seeing him at this Theatre where all the nicety of his style is before us, without a look escaping. W. Farren's *Adam Winterton* was the perfection of the art. Cooper, Vining, and Harley, sustained their respective characters with their accustomed ability. Of the ladies very little can be said, more than they were respectable. We have seen in our time much superior actresses to Mrs Humby and Mrs T. Hill, in *Blanche* and *Barbara*. *The Boarder* was repeated, and we are still of opinion that he will be obliged to look for more comfortable quarters ere long, as, however, the Boarder has often been obliged to shift for himself, it can be no hardship. *'Twould Puzzle a Conjuror* kept the audience in good humor till the curtain fell.—Considering the state of the weather, the house was well attended.

King's Theatre.

THIS house was crowded last night, being the last appearance of Madame Cinti Damoreau, and for her Benefit; we are sorry to lose so accomplished a singer, and Mr Mason must regret it most seriously, as it will lessen the attraction of *Robert le Diable;* the performance was not over until an unusual late hour.

QUEEN'S THEATRE.

The Wonder, with the Musical Entertainment of *No Song no Supper*, and *The Brigand*, were performed at this house to nearly empty benches, it was no wonder the performers could not exert themselves.

SADLER'S WELLS.

The greatest success we are happy to state attends the new management at this little Theatre, it now equals in popularity the best days of our old friend Grimaldi, who was wont to draw crowds from all parts of the metropolis to laugh at his broad grins. If you are for the pathetic you have Mrs Fitzwilliam in *Eugenie*, whose acting is with taste and feeling, and her sorrows reach every heart. W. H. Williams, our

little favorite Buckstone, Miss Forde, Miss Alleyn, and many others of merit, contributed largely to the interest of the piece. *The Cabinet Secret* elicits the greatest applause, and the pantomime is one of the best produced since the days of old Joey.

Young Mathews, the architect, son of Charles Mathews, the comedian, has written a new Drama, which has been accepted by Mr Morris, the proprietor of the Haymarket Theatre. Farren, Miss Taylor, Mrs Humby, and Mr Cooper, have each of them characters in this Comedy, which, it is expected, will be acted for the first time on Saturday next, and is called *The Wolf and the Lamb.*

Mr Manders, of whose dramatic talents Mrs Glover and Mr Dowton have spoken in terms of high eulogium, is in treaty with Mr A. Lee, for an engagement at the Strand Subscription Theatre.

The proprietors of Vauxhall Gardens have thought it better to postpone the opening until Monday next, on which occasion they will present the public with a splendid Fete, in commemoration of the Battle of Waterloo.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

After visiting *The Fleas*, I always pop into the Exhibition of Splendid Works of Arts, 209, Regent Street—Carvings and Sculptures in Ivory and Wood, 80 Tableaux in chased gold, silver, Cameos, and Intaglios, Enamels and sundry items of vertue, by the most eminent masters of the 15th Century.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 199, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (32nd time) a New Play, in Five Acts, called

The Hunchback.

With the Overture to "Le Heros," by the Chevalier Neukomm.

Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr C. KEMBLE,
Master Walter, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WRENCH,
Master Wilford, Mr BAKER,
Modus, Mr ABBOTT,
Gaylove, Mr HENRY, Fathom, Mr MEADOWS,
Master Heartwell, Mr EVANS,
Thomas, Mr BARNES, Stephen, Mr PAYNE,
Williams, Mr Irwin, Simpson, Mr Brady,
Waiter, Mr Heath, Holdwell, Mr Bender,
Servants, Messrs. J. Cooper, & Collett.
Julia, Miss F. KEMBLE, Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with Garrick's Romance of

CYMON.

Cymon, Miss TAYLOR, Merlin, Mr EGERTON,
Dorus, Mr BARTLEY, Damon, Mr IRWIN,
Linco, Mr G. PENSON, Dorilas, Mr J. COOPER,
Sylvia, Miss SHIRREFF,
Urganda, (the Enchantress) MissINVERARITY, Fatima, MrsGibbs,
Daphane, Miss HORTON, Dorcas, Mrs KEELEY,

The SONGS will be Sung in the following Order :—

Air, Cymon—You gave me last week a young linnet,
Song, Urganda——One adieu before you leave me,
Air, Sylvia—Yet awhile sweet sleep deceive me,
Duet, Cymon and Sylvia—O take this nosegay, gentle youth,
Song, Sylvia-O why should I sorrow, Song, Dorcas-When I was young,
Air, Sylvia—From duty if the shepherd stray,
Trio, Sylvia, Lorcas, Linco—Full of doubt and full of fear,
Air, Sylvia—This cold flinty heart,
Air, Cymon—Come on, come on, Air, Cymon—Torn from me,
Bravura, Urganda—Despair and shame, Finale—Moment of Triumph.

On Monday, The Hunchback, and The Tartar Witch.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Farce of The

Happiest Day of My Life.

Mr Gillman, Mr WEBSTER,
Frederick Vincent, Mr BARTLETT, Charles, Mr BRINDAL,
Mr Dudley, Mr STRICKLAND,
Mr Jones, Mr COOKE, John, Mr COVENEY.
Mrs Dudley, Mrs GLOVER,
Mrs Grimley, Mrs TAYLEURE, Mrs Taylor, Mrs COVENEY,
Sophia, Mrs HUMBY, Mary, Mrs ASHTON,

After which, the Comedy of

Sweethearts & Wives

Admiral Franklin, Mr W. FARREN,
Charles Franklin.....Mr VINING,
Billy Lackaday, Mr HARLEY,
Sandford.....Mr PLUMER,
Curtis, Mr GALLOT, Thomas, Mr BISHOP,
Laura, Mrs HUMBY,
Mrs Bell, Mrs TAYLEURE, Susan, Mrs T. HILL.
Eugenia (first time) Miss SMITHSON,

To which will be added, (3rd time) a Comic Piece, in One Act, called

THE BOARDER.

Mr Pendleberry, Mr STRICKLAND,
Mr Peregrine Plotwell.....Mr W. FARREN,
Mr Ferdinand Frampton, Mr BRINDAL,
Dick, Mr EAST, Muggins, Mr MOORE,
Mrs Pendleberry, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Sophia, Miss J. SCOTT, Mary, Mrs GALLOT,
Mrs Tidmarsh, Mrs COVENEY.

To conclude with, the Farce of

MANŒUVRING.

Frederick de Cernay, Mr BRINDAL,
Count de Villa Mayor.....Mr COOPER,
Finesse, Mr VINING.
Gestanza, Mrs ASHTON, Zanetta, Mrs HUMBY.

On Monday, Hamlet, with Lock and Key, and The Boarder.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3278. *Monday, June* 18, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Covent Garden Theatre.

The Hunchback, and *Cymon*, were performed at this house on Saturday evening; the first piece, as usual, met with the same enthusiastic applause which it received on the first night of performance. We understand the author's night turned out to be any thing but a Benefit.

Haymarket Theatre.

THIS management gave us four pieces on Saturday night, and well would it have been had they consisted only of one act each. The principal performance was *Sweethearts and Wives*, Miss Smithson appearing, for the first time, as *Eugenia*, a character admirably suited to her talents, and which she performed with great feeling and energy. The acting of Farren, as the Admiral, was excellent. The other pieces were *The Happiest Day of my Life*, *The Boarder*, and *Manœuvring*.

Vauxhall opens this evening with a new Operetta, called *The Magic Fan; or, A Fillip on the Nose*, and a variety of other Entertainments.

Mrs Orger, who has been many years a most efficient member of the Drury Lane company, and whose place, in the range of the versatile characters which she always personated with decided success, will not be easily supplied, has received a notification that her services will in future be dispensed with.

Preparatory to the change of hands at Covent Garden, Bartley, the stage-manager, in the course of last week placed in the custody of the copyist of the Theatre all the plays, dramas, and farces, which have at different times been accepted by the proprietors, but not yet performed; the authors were to be told that they might send for them away if they thought fit. In the whole there were from twelve to fifteen productions of various kinds, including two comedies by Don Trueba, a Farce by Peak, under the title of *Scan. Mag.* a play by Morton, on the story of Baron Trenck, an afterpiece by Kenney, an opera on the story of the Waters of Oblivion, by Miss Mitford, two pieces by Pocock, the subjects of which we have not heard, and several others, anonymous.—Friday and Saturday, if we are not misinformed, the hands of the copyist were lightened of some of them.

The Cheltenham Theatre commenced operations on Monday last, the 4th instant, under the auspices of Messrs. Spencer and Crisp, and

we are happy to say with every prospect of a successful season. The theatre has been newly fitted up, and re-decorated with considerable taste. The performances consisted of the *The Rent Day, Ways and Means,* and *A Roland for an Oliver. The Rent Day* was extremely well acted throughout, and promises to have a run; the managers we are told have collected a company which will be found efficient in all its branches, and it is whispered that the female portion of it contains a more than usual number of young lovely faces. Mr Craven Berkeley, the popular candidate for the representation of Cheltenham in the ensuing Parliament, bespeaks a play next week, and this will be followed by an amateur play, by the gentlemen who performed with so much success some months ago.—All this promises well.

Mr Jones, late of Drury Lane, has taken the City Theatre.

The laughter creating son of Momus, John Reeve, appears to-night at the Queen's Theatre, where he is engaged for a limited number of nights.

It is reported that shortly after the close of Covent Garden Theatre, M. Laporte intends opening the Theatre with Grand Spectacle, and French Plays.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

After visiting *The Fleas*, I always pop into the Exhibition of Splendid Works of Arts, 209, Regent Street—Carvings and Sculptures in Ivory and Wood, 80 Tableaux in chased gold, silver, Cameos, and Intaglios, Enamels and sundry items of vertue, by the most eminent masters of the 15th Century.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 199, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (33rd time) a New Play, in Five Acts, called

The Hunchback.

With the Overture to "Le Heros," by the Chevalier Neukomm.

Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr C. KEMBLE,
Master Walter, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WRENCH,
Master Wilford, Mr BAKER,
Modus, Mr ABBOTT,
Gaylove, Mr HENRY, Fathom, Mr MEADOWS,
Master Heartwell, Mr EVANS,
Thomas, Mr BARNES, Stephen, Mr PAYNE,
Williams, Mr Irwin, Simpson, Mr Brady,
Waiter, Mr Heath, Holdwell, Mr Bender,
Servants, Messrs. J. Cooper, & Collett.
Julia, Miss F. KEMBLE, Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, (32nd time) a New Grand Melo-Dramatic and Operatic Chinese Tale of Enchantment, (in two parts) called

The Tartar Witch,

And the Pedlar Boy.

With entirely new Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.

The Music composed and Selected by Mr G. Stansbury.
The Scenery painted by Messrs. Grieve, W. Grieve, assisted by Finley, &c.
The Machinery and Decorations by Messrs. Bradwell, & Saul.
The Dresses by Mr Head. Miss Rayner, and Mrs Murray. The Dances composed by Mr D'Albert. The Melo-Drama under the direction of Mr Farley.

TARTARS.

Zamti, (the Pedlar Boy,) Miss POOLE, Orasming, Mr BRADY,
Azim, (Prince of Sensi) Mrs VINING,
Chinque-te-to, (his Lacquey) Mr KEELEY, Zimvente, Mr IRWIN,

CHINESE.

Dim-sing, Mr TURNOUR, Pop-kin, (Head Gamekeeper) Mr EVANS,
Benaska, (Chief of a Horde of roving Tartars) Mr W. H. PAYNE.

Tartarian Pas de Trois,

Mr D'ALBERT, Mrs VEDY, Mrs BEDFORD,
Maga, (the Tartar Witch) Miss HORTON,
Cepherenza, Miss E. ROMER, Amoros-ing, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Ebra, Mrs KEELEY, Kuna, Miss HARRINGTON.

Chinese Dances,

By Mesdames DAVIS, THOMASSIN, RYALS, FAIRBROTHER

To-morrow, The Hunchback, and The Marriage of Figaro.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

HAMLET.

Polonius, Mr W. FARREN, Osrick, Mr VINING,
Hamlet, Mr KEAN,
Horatio, Mr YOUNGE, Laertes, Mr BRINDAL,
Claudius, King of Denmark, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Marcellus, Mr EATON, Priest, Mr HUCKLE,
Rosencrantz, Mr BARTLETT,
Bernardo, Mr Newcombe, Francisco, Mr East,
First Actor, Mr Gallot, Second do, Mr Bishop,
Guildenstern, Mr Coveney,
Ghost of Hamlet's Father, Mr COOPER,
Gertrude, Queen of Denmark, Mrs GLOVER,
Ophelia, Mrs ASHTON.
Actress.....Mrs NEWCOMBE.

After which, (4th time) a Comic Piece, in One Act, called

THE BOARDER.

Mr Pendleberry, Mr STRICKLAND,
Mr Peregrine Plotwell .....Mr W. FARREN,
Mr Ferdinand Frampton, Mr BRINDAL,
Dick, Mr EAST, Muggins, Mr MOORE,
Mrs Pendleberry, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Sophia, Miss J. SCOTT, Mary, Mrs GALLOT,
Mrs Tidmarsh, Mrs COVENEY.

To conclude with, the Entertainment of

LOCK AND KEY.

Ralph, Mr HARLEY,
Brummagem.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Captain Vain, Mr BRINDAL,
Captain Cheerly.....Mr YARNOLD,
Fanny, Mrs HUMBY, Selina, Mrs COVENEY,
Laura, Mrs NEWCOMBE, Dolly, Mrs JOHNSON.

To-morrow, Rule a Wife and Have a Wife, John Jones, and Fish Out of Water.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3279. *Tuesday, June* 19, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Covent Garden Theatre.

The Hunchback was repeated for the 33d time, and *The Tartar Witch* the 32d, last night, at this Theatre, to a full and fashionable audience.

Haymarket Theatre.

THE Tragedy of *Hamlet* was last night performed at this house; Kean enacted the Prince of Denmark, alas! how differently to what we have seen: the once firm and princely bearing is now feebleness and debility, not the fierce energy that used to shake us in our seats. Now and then there was a glimpse of former efforts, but, on the whole, it was very tame. Mrs Glover was and looked the Queen. Farren in *Polonius*, and Cooper in the Ghost, were excellent; the latter was shaken from his propriety by stumbling against a tree. Mrs Ashton made an interesting *Ophelia;* her mad scene was good. The little that Vining had to do in *Osrick* was done well, and deserves much praise. *The Boarder*, and *Lock and Key*, followed.—The pit was tolerably full, but the other parts of the house were thinly attended.

VAUXHALL GARDENS.

These delightful gardens were last night opened to the public with every prospect of a good season, the weather proving as favorable as heart could wish; the gardens at an early hour were thronged, and thousands enjoyed the brilliancy of the scene, and the varied amusements provided for them, which consisted of a new Operetta called *The Magic Fan*, the principal characters by Mrs Keeley, Mrs Waylet, and Miss Coveney, and Messrs. W. H. Williams, Stansbury, Robinson, Bedford and Templeton; the music by Bishop was very pleasing, and was well received. The Heptorama Views of foreign and British subjects, with the many optical trifles, gave general satisfaction. The magnificent display of fireworks, by Southby, was superior to any thing of the kind we ever saw, and which the spectators seemed to think with us, from the shouts of applause so heartily and deservedly bestowed upon the close of it. The new gothic building had a very good effect. The different bands kept the company highly amused until the dawn of day.

Mr Kean on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, performs *Othello*, *Shylock*, and *Sir Edward Mortimer*, at the Windsor Theatre, during the race week; which is opened by Mr Penley formerly of Drury

Lane Theatre ; among the company engaged is the only son of the late celebrated comedian Oxberry form the York Circuit, of whom report speaks very highly; by the cast, he appears to be following his father's footsteps; he is announced for *Sampson Rawbold*, in the *Iron Chest*, and *Launcelot Gobbo*, in *The Merchant of Venice.*

Meyerbeer will never sit down to write music without having a dozen pillows beneath his feet, and on either side of his person, from this it seems he thinks that the body ought to be at ease before the mind begins to labor.

Moncrief is busily engaged in composing a speaking and singing Pantomime for the White Conduit House Theatre.

Wilkinson of *Jeffery Muffincap* notoriety, left town, on Saturday, upon a tour through Kent, previous to his embarkation for America, which will take place in the course of the ensuing month.

Mr G. Bennett, of Covent Garden Theatre, is in treaty with Mr Jones to perform at the City Theatre.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

After visiting *The Fleas*, I always pop into the Exhibition of Splendid Works of Arts, 209, Regent Street—Carvings and Sculptures in Ivory and Wood, 80 Tableaux in chased gold, silver, Cameos, and Intaglios, Enamels and sundry items of vertue, by the most eminent masters of the 15th Century.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler ;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (34th time) a New Play, in Five Acts, called

The Hunchback.

With the Overture to "Le Heros," by the Chevalier Neukomm.

Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr C. KEMBLE,
Master Walter, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WRENCH,
Master Wilford, Mr BAKER,
Modus, Mr ABBOTT,
Gaylove, Mr HENRY, Fathom, Mr MEADOWS,
Master Heartwell, Mr EVANS,
Thomas, Mr BARNES, Stephen, Mr PAYNE,
Williams, Mr Irwin, Simpson, Mr Brady,
Waiter, Mr Heath, Holdwell, Mr Bender,
Servants, Messrs. J. Cooper, & Collett.
Julia, Miss F. KEMBLE, Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, the Opera of The

Marriage of Figaro.

Count Almaviva, Mr WRENCH,
Fiorello, Mr DURUSET, Basil, Mr MORLEY,
Antonio, Mr BARTLEY,
Figaro.....Mr G. PENSON,
Sebastian, Mr BENEDICT,
Cherubino.....(the Page).....Miss TAYLOR,
Countess Almaviva, Miss INVERARITY,
Barbarina, Miss HORTON, Marcelina, Mrs DALY,
Susanna, Miss SHIRREFF.

To-morrow, The Hunchback, and The Tartar Witch.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comedy of

Rule a Wife & Have a Wife.

The Duke, Mr BRINDAL
Leon, Mr COOPER, Michael Perez, Mr VINING,
Cacafogo, Mr STRICKLAND,
Alonzo, Mr COVENEY, Juan, Mr BARTLETT,
Sancho, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Margarita, Mrs FAUCIT, Estifania, Mrs GLOVER,
Altea, Mrs ASHTON, Clara, Miss J. SCOTT,
Victoria, Mrs GALLOT, Isabel, Mrs NEWCOMBE,
Old Woman.....Mr J. COOPER,
Daughter, Mr WEBSTER.

After which, (5th time) a Comic Piece, in One Act, called

THE BOARDER.

Mr Pendleberry, Mr STRICKLAND,
Mr Peregrine Plotwell.....Mr W. FARREN,
Mr Ferdinand Frampton, Mr BRINDAL,
Mrs Pendleberry, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Sophia, Miss J. SCOTT, Mary, Mrs GALLOT,
Mrs Tidmarsh, Mrs COVENEY.

To which will be added, the Farce of

Fish Out of Water.

Sam Savoury, Mr HARLEY,
Sir George Courtly.....Mr YOUNGE,
Alderman Gayfare, Mr STRICKLAND,
Charles Gayfare, MrVINING, Steward, MrBartlett,
Ellen Courtly, Mrs ASHTON,
Lucy.....Mrs W. JOHNSON.

To conclude with the Farce of

JOHN JONES.

Guy Goodluck, Esq.....Mr W. FARREN,
John Jones, Mr VINING,
Cox, (Officer for Surrey) Mr COVENEY,
Mr Milton, Mr STRICKLAND,
Tapper, (Officer for Middlesex,) Mr EATON,
Eliza Milton, Mrs HUMBY,
Jenny.....Mrs NEWCOMBE.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3280. *Wednesday, June* 20, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE HUNCHBACK, and the Opera of *The Marriage of Figaro*, were the performances last night; the opera was well cast, and the greatest possible effect given to the beautiful music with which it abounds; with such a Countess as Miss Inverarity, a *Susanna* by Miss Shirreff, and the pretty Miss Taylor, the Page, success would be certain.

Haymarket Theatre.

THE bill of fare at this house last night was most ample, consisting of *Rule a Wife and have a Wife, The Boarder, Fish out of Water*, and *John Jones*. Harley's *Sam Savoury*, in the third piece, was a rich *morceau*, and was enjoyed with a high relish. Farren's *Guy Goodluck, Esq.* in *John Jones*, was, as usual, excellent, and kept the audience in a continual roar of laughter.

SADLER'S WELLS.

This charming little theatre, we are happy to say, goes on most prosperously. Mrs Fitzwilliam is afflicted with a severe hoarseness, which prevents her giving the songs with her accustomed excellence, but her acting was most spirited and clever. Buckstone and W. H. Williams, with a host of talented actors and actresses, kept a very fashionable audience in the best possible humour until the close. The pit and gallery were crowded.

Miss Kelly, under the immediate patronage of the Queen, and the special permission of the Duke of Devonshire, is going to give, for six nights only, a new and varied entertainment, consisting of songs and recitations, both serious and comic, after the manner of the *Comic Annual* of Mr Mathews.

Charles Kemble and his intellectual and accomplished daughter, Miss Fanny Kemble, yesterday finally arranged with Mr Price, late lessee of Drury Lane, to perform one whole year in the principal theatres in the United States, for which they will take their departure in July, when they have finished their engagement in Scotland. In the present state of the Drama in London, the loss of these incomparable professors is irreparable, and deeply to be deplored. They have our sincere wishes for their success on the other side the Atlantic, and for their safe return to their native land laden with "golden opinions."

Mr Smith, manager of the Norwich Company, and Mr Kelly of the Portsmouth Circuit, are in town, beating up for stars and recruits, to re-embody their respective companies for the summer.

Theatrical affairs are in a very unfavorable state every where, and as a proof of it we may mention, that at her late benefit Miss Phillips received only £10 at the doors, and that she and Wallack played favorite parts together at Bristol, to audiences that did not amount to fifty and sometimes not to thirty persons.

Mr Borthwick, encouraged by the flattering reception he met with at the Queen's and Surrey Theatres, in *Othello*, has determined to embrace the stage as a profession, and has gone into the country for practice.

A late celebrated comedian in his last illness was attended by an eminent physician, who gave him hopes of recovery. "Doctor," said the sick man, "when the wheels of a watch are quite decayed, do you think they can be repaired?" "No, by no art in the world," replied the physician. "Then sir," said the actor, "it is the same case with me, all the wheels of my machine are absolutely, through time, quite worn out, and nothing can restore them to their accustomed force."

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 199, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c.

PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (35th time) a New Play, in Five Acts, called

The Hunchback.

With the Overture to "Le Heros," by the Chevalier Neukomm.

Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr C. KEMBLE,
Master Walter, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WRENCH,
Master Wilford, Mr BAKER,
Modus, Mr ABBOTT,
Gaylove, Mr HENRY, Fathom, Mr MEADOWS,
Master Heartwell, Mr EVANS,
Thomas, Mr BARNES, Stephen, Mr PAYNE,
Williams, Mr Irwin, Simpson, Mr Brady,
Waiter, Mr Heath, Holdwell, Mr Bender,
Servants, Messrs. J. Cooper, & Collett.

Julia, Miss F. KEMBLE, Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, (33rd time) a New Grand Melo-Dramatic and Operatic Chinese Tale of Enchantment, (in two parts) called

The Tartar Witch,

And the Pedlar Boy.

With entirely new Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.

The Music composed and Selected by Mr G. Stansbury.
The Scenery painted by Messrs. Grieve, W. Grieve, assisted by Finley, &c.
The Machinery and Decorations by Messrs. Bradwell, & Saul.
The Dresses by Mr Head. Miss Rayner, and Mrs Murray. The Dances composed by Mr D'Albert. The Melo-Drama under the direction of Mr Farley.

TARTARS.

Zamti, (the Pedlar Boy,) Miss POOLE, Orasming, Mr BRADY,
Azim, (Prince of Sensi) Mrs VINING,
Chinque-te-to, (his Lacquey) Mr KEELEY, Zimvente, Mr IRWIN,

CHINESE.

Dim-sing, Mr TURNOUR, Pop-kin, (Head Gamekeeper) Mr EVANS,
Benaska, (Chief of a Horde of roving Tartars) Mr W. H. PAYNE.

Tartarian Pas de Trois,

Mr D'ALBERT, Mrs VEDY, Mrs BEDFORD,
Maga, (the Tartar Witch) Miss HORTON,
Cepherenza, Miss E. ROMER, Amoros-ing, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Ebra, Mrs KEELEY, Kuna, Miss HARRINGTON.

Chinese Dances,

By Mesdames DAVIS, THOMASSIN, RYALS, FAIRBROTHER

To-morrow, The Hunchback, and The Barber of Seville.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

KING LEAR.

Duke of Burgundy.....Mr COVENEY,
King Lear, Mr KEAN,
Duke of Cornwall, Mr BARTLETT,
Oswald, Mr WEBSTER, Edgar, Mr COOPER,
Earl of Kent, Mr STRICKLAND,
Duke of Albany.....Mr W. JOHNSON,
Earl of Gloucester, Mr YOUNGE,
Physician, Mr GALLOT, Edmund, Mr BRINDAL,
Captain of the Guard, Mr NEWCOMBE,
Herald, Mr BISHOP.
Regan, Mrs W. CLIFEORD, Goneril, Mrs T. HILL,
Aranthe, Mrs NEWCOMBE,
Cordelia.....Miss SMITHSON.

After which, (6th time) a Comic Piece, in One Act, called

THE BOARDER.

Mr Pendleberry, Mr STRICKLAND,
Mr Peregrine Plotwell .....Mr W. FARREN,
Mr Ferdinand Frampton, Mr BRINDAL,
Dick, Mr EAST, Muggins, Mr MOORE,
Mrs Pendleberry, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Sophia, Miss J. SCOTT, Mary, Mrs GALLOT,
Mrs Tidmarsh, Mrs COVENEY.

To conclude with, the Farce of

Animal Magnetism.

Doctor, Mr W. FARREN,
The Marquis, Mr VINING, Francois, Mr EAST,
Le Fleur.....Mr HARLEY,
Jeffery, Mr J. COOPER, Picard. Mr COVENEY,
Constance, Mrs T. HILL,
Lisette.....Mrs HUMBY.

To-morrow, The Way to Keep Him, with The Boarder, and Killing no Murder.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3281. *Thursday, June* 21, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

The Hunchback, and *The Tartar Witch,* were represented at this house last night, and to a more crowded and fashionable audience than we have seen collected to witness this most popular of Plays, probably owing to there being but two more nights that it can be performed with its original *Julia,* and we know of no actress who can or will be bold enough to undertake the character in the Metropolis. At the end of the Play, Mr Baker, after announcing the performance for to-night, craved the indulgence of the audience for Miss E. Romer, who, he said, was much indisposed, and unable to sing any of the songs allotted to the part of *Cepherenza,* in the Spectacle, yet had consented to play rather than cause a change of performance.

Haymarket Theatre.

THE Tragedy of *King Lear* was performed, at this Theatre, last night, to a tolerably filled house, though by no means full enough to make a fair return to the treasury; Kean personated *Lear,* which in his present enfeebled state of health is the best character to see him in, the premature ravages of time are not so visible as in younger parts, and the assistance he now requires when on his knees to get up again is all in good keeping with the character. Cooper's *Edgar* is the best on the stage, not even excepting Charles Kemble's. Miss Smithson played *Cordelia* with grace and feeling. *The Boarder,* and *Animal Magnetism,* were the afterpieces; in the latter, Farren and Harley were most excellent in the Doctor and *Le Fleur.*

SURREY THEATRE.

Andreas Hofer, The Lady of Munster, and *Rob Roy,* were performed at this Theatre last night; the hero in the first piece was well enacted by Osbaldistone, and *Marie* by Mrs West, with great energy and affectionate solicitude. Mrs Gibbs is not like the Lady of Munster we have seen. *Rob Roy* was admirably performed by Osbaldistone.

King's Theatre.

THERE was on Tuesday a well attended house, notwithstanding the announced mutilation of *Robert le Diable,* three acts of which only were performed, in consequence of Madame Damoreau having refused to perform, though the no trifling sum of one hundred guineas had been offered to her for that purpose; but let the proprietor speak for

himself, as he does in the annexed copy of a hand-bill, which was delivered throughout the house, during the performance of the Opera.

King's Theatre, 19th of June.

The Director of the King's Theatre begs to appeal to the nobility and gentry, subscribers to the Italian Opera, in reference to the non appearance of Monsieur and Madame Damoreau. The Director in his own defence feels it incumbent upon him to state that in the anxious desire that the subscribers might not be disappointed of the Opera of *Robert le Diable,* as previously announced, he offered Madame Damoreau one hundred guineas for her performance this evening, (having already paid the sum of one thousand pounds, the full terms agreed on for her previous services,) this, together with the offer of a further engagement, on terms almost as exorbitant, was refused, unless the Director would submit to contradict the statement of the above facts, already before the public; under these circumstances the Director feels compelled to throw himself upon the indulgence of the audience, at the same time, the subscribers are respectfully requested to observe that means have been adopted to supply the deficiency occasioned by the absence of the above performers, against the next representation for the subscribers, when the Opera will be performed entire.

On Saturday next will be produced, (for the first time) Bellim's Grand Opera Seria *La Straniera,* in which Signora Tosi, Madame Tamburini, Signor Donzelli, and Signor Tamburini will perform.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama,* and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I [illegible] *Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added [illegible] beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor [illegible] *The Industrious Fleas,* at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities! [illegible] a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn [illegible] —an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashion[illegible] by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowd[illegible] see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening [illegible]'s. 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of* [illegible] Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to [illegible] just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon [illegible] to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the [illegible]ty, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally.*

Last night I had a [illegible] was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what [illegible] than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a [illegible] *Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pard[illegible]

PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published [illegible] by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Ha[illegible]—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (36th time) a New Play, in Five Acts, called

The Hunchback.

With the Overture to "Le Heros," by the Chevalier Neukomm.

Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr C. KEMBLE,
Master Walter, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WRENCH,
Master Wilford, Mr BAKER,
Modus, Mr ABBOTT,
Gaylove, Mr HENRY, Fathom, Mr MEADOWS,
Master Heartwell, Mr EVANS,
Thomas, Mr BARNES, Stephen, Mr PAYNE,
Williams, Mr Irwin, Simpson, Mr Brady,
Waiter, Mr Heath, Holdwell, Mr Bender,
Servants, Messrs. J. Cooper, & Collett.
Julia, Miss F. KEMBLE, Helen, Miss TAYLOR

To conclude with, the Opera of The

The Barber of Seville

In which will be introduced part of Rossini's and Paesiello's Music from Il Barbiere di Siviglia.—The new Music composed, and the whole adapted to the English Stage, by Mr Bishop.

Figaro, Mr G. PENSON, Fiorello, Mr WILSON,
Count Almaviva, Mr WRENCH,
Basil, Mr MORLEY, Bartolo, Mr REYNOLDSON,

In which character he will introduce

Two celebrated Songs from the Italian Opera, adapted to the English Stage, and a Duet with Miss Inverarity, from Il Turco in Italia.

Argus, Mr IRWIN, Alguazil, Mr J. COOPER,
Tallboy, Mr Henry, Officer Mr Benedict,
Notary, Mr Turnour.

Rosina, Miss INVERARITY,
Marcellina.....Miss HORTON.

To-morrow, The Hunchback, with The Tartar Witch, being the Last Night of the Season.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comic Piece, called

MANŒUVRING.

Frederick de Cernay, Mr BRINDAL,
Count de Villa Mayor.....Mr COOPER,
Finesse, Mr VINING.
Gestanza, Mrs ASHTON, Zanetta, Mrs HUMBY.

After which, the Comedy of The

Way to Keep Him.

Sir Bashful Constant, Mr W. FARREN,
Lovemore, Mr COOPER, Sideboard, Mr Coveney,
Sir Brilliant Fashion, Mr VINING,
William.....Mr W. JOHNSON,
Mrs Lovemore, Mrs FAUCIT,
The Widow Belmour, (first time) Miss SMITHSON,
Lady Constant, Mrs ASHTON,
Muslin, Mrs TAYLEURE, Mignionet, Miss J. SCOTT
Furnish, Mrs Coveney, Maid, Miss Barnett.

To which will be added (7th time) a Comic Piece, in One Act, called

THE BOARDER.

Mr Pendleberry, Mr STRICKLAND,
Mr Peregrine Plotwell .....Mr W. FARREN,
Mr Ferdinand Frampton, Mr BRINDAL,
Dick, Mr EAST, Muggins, Mr MOORE,
Mrs Pendleberry, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Sophia, Miss J. SCOTT, Mary, Mrs GALLOT,
Mrs Tidmarsh, Mrs COVENEY.

To conclude with, the Musical Entertainment of

Killing no Murder.

Buskin, Mr HARLEY,
Sir Walton Wilton.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Apollo Belvi, Mr WEBSTER,
Tap, Mr BISHOP, Servant, Mr MOORE,
Bradford, Mr COVENEY.
Nancy, Miss J. SCOTT. Fanny, Mrs T. HILL,
Mrs Watchet, Mrs TAYLEURE.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3282. *Friday, June* 22, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

The Hunchback again attracted to this house last night a full and delighted auditory; those who have neglected to see this beautiful Play, now are most anxious to obtain places to witness the splendid acting of the heroine, decidedly the finest dramatic effort of modern times. The author has improved greatly as an actor since his first appearance, many of his scenes were highly effective, and elicited applause. The Opera of *The Barber of Seville* followed, which was well got up, with the exception of one or two parts, and the music admirably given. Surely with so many ladies belonging to the establishment a better *Marcellina* might have been found.

Haymarket Theatre.

FOUR pieces were performed last night here, *viz. Manœuvring, The Way to Keep Him, The Boarder,* and *Killing no Murder.* The performance did not commence until nearly eight o'clock, owing, as we understood, to the non-arrival of Mrs Humby; there was some discontent, and well there might, when an audience is kept waiting, and four pieces to play. The only novelty of the evening was the *Widow Belmour* of Miss Smithson, but though she acted with much ability, it is not suited to her talent. Farren's *Sir Bashful Constant* was most rich. Vining was excellent in *Sir Brilliant Fashion.* Cooper's *Lovemore* is decidedly next to Charles Kemble's. Webster and Harley, as *Apollo Belvi* and *Buskin,* in the last piece, are the best we have seen since Liston and Mathews were wont to delight in those characters, and on these boards.

King's Theatre.

M. Levasseur's Benefit at this Theatre last evening was but thinly attended. Mlle Schenider was the *Isabella,* and M. Wappen the *Raimbaut;* the Opera, although shortened, is yet, in our opinion, much too long.

The English Opera Company commence their season on Monday the 2nd of July, at the Royal Olympic Theatre, instead of the Adelphi, as heretofore. We shall be glad to hail this company in a house of their own, at present their is not the slightest appearance of even clearing away the rubbish from the site of the old theatre; the public wonder much at the delay.

We are informed that Mr Webster is the author of the new piece produced at the Strand Theatre under the title of *Pay for Peeping.* Mr Jerrold has a three act Comedy in rehearsal at the same theatre.

The Liverpool Theatre opened on Monday the 18th. for the Summer Season, on which occasion *The Hunchback*, and *The Brigand*, were performed, in the former, Vandenhoff was the representative of *Master Walter*, J. Vining, of the Olympic, *Sir Thomas Clifford*, and the *Julia* by Miss Huddart, of Drury Lane. Wallack who is engaged to play for ten nights, previous to his crossing the Atlantic, sustained his popular character of *Alessandro Massaroni*.

Dowton, the veteran Bannister, and Captain Wathen, (many years ago an actor at the Haymarket Theatre,) paid Mathews a visit at the Adelphi the other night; the dramatic triumvirate laughed very heartily, and Mathews declared that their presence was such an inspiration he had not known for many years.

Before Mlle. Clarion had introduced the true classical costume, no other was worn in Tragedies but a dress, which was then called the Roman dress, and which served for Greeks, Spaniards, &c. Lekain was the first who submitted to the innovation, and ordered a *Greek* dress to perform *Orestes*. Daubervat, was in Lekain's room when the tailor brought the dress for *Orestes*; the novelty of the costume struck Daubervat, who asked what it was. "That is called a '*Grecian* dress'," said Lekain. "Oh! how beautiful it is!" replied Daubervat, "the first *Roman* dress I want, I'll get it made *Grecian*!"

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

Last Night of the Company's performing this Season.

This Evening, (37th time) a New Play, in Five Acts, called

The Hunchback.

With the Overture to "Le Heros," by the Chevalier Neukomm.

Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr C. KEMBLE,
Master Walter, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WRENCH,
Master Wilford, Mr BAKER,
Modus, Mr ABBOTT,
Gaylove, Mr HENRY, Fathom, Mr MEADOWS,
Master Heartwell, Mr EVANS,
Thomas, Mr BARNES, Stephen, Mr PAYNE,
Williams, Mr Irwin, Simpson, Mr Brady,
Waiter, Mr Heath, Holdwell, Mr Bender,
Servants, Messrs. J. Cooper, & Collett.
Julia, Miss F. KEMBLE, Helen, Miss TAYLOR

To conclude with, (34th time) a New Grand Melo-Dramatic and Operatic Chinese Tale of Enchantment, (in two parts) called

The Tartar Witch,

And the Pedlar Boy.

With entirely new Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.

The Music composed and Selected by Mr G. Stansbury.
The Scenery painted by Messrs. Grieve, W. Grieve, assisted by Finley, &c.
The Machinery and Decorations by Messrs. Bradwell, & Saul.
The Dresses by Mr Head. Miss Rayner, and Mrs Murray: The Dances composed by Mr D'Albert. The Melo-Drama under the direction of Mr Farley.

TARTARS.

Zamti, (the Pedlar Boy,) Miss POOLE, Orasming, Mr BRADY,
Azim, (Prince of Sensi) Mrs VINING,
Chinque-te-to, (his Lacquey) Mr KEELEY, Zimvente, Mr IRWIN,

CHINESE.

Dim-sing, Mr TURNOUR, Pop-kin,(Head Gamekeeper)Mr EVANS,
Benaska, (Chief of a Horde of roving Tartars) Mr W. H. PAYNE

Tartarian Pas de Trois,

Mr D'ALBERT, Mrs VEDY, Mrs BEDFORD,
Maga, (the Tartar Witch) Miss HORTON,
Cepherenza, Miss E. ROMER, Amoros-ing, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Ebra, Mrs KEELEY, Kuna, Miss HARRINGTON.

Chinese Dances,

By Mesdames DAVIS, THOMASSIN, RYALS, FAIRBROTHER

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

OTHELLO.

Duke of Venice.....Mr W. JOHNSON,
Othello, Mr KEAN,
Iago.....Mr COOPER,
Brabantio, MrYOUNGE. Roderigo, MrWEBSTER,
Cassio, Mr VINING,
Ludovico.....Mr BARTLETT,
Gratiano, MrCOVENEY, Montano, Mr BRINDAL,
Antonio, Mr East, Marco, Mr Newcombe,
Julio, Mr Eaton.

Desdemona.....Miss SMITHSON,
Emilia, Mrs GLOVER.

After which, the Farce of

JOHN JONES.

Guy Goodluck, Esq.....Mr W. FARREN,
John Jones, Mr VINING,
Cox, (Officer for Surrey) Mr COVENEY,
Mr Milton, Mr STRICKLAND,
Tapper, (Officer for Middlesex,) Mr EATON,
Eliza Milton, Mrs HUMBY,
Jenny.....Mrs NEWCOMBE.

To conclude with the Farce of

Love, Law, & Physic

Lubin Log, Mr HARLEY,
Flexible, Mr VINING, John Brown, Mr GALLOT,
Doctor Camphor, Mr STRICKLAND,
Captain Danvers.....Mr BRINDAL,
Andrew, Mr WEBSTER, Coachman, Mr Coveney.
Mrs Hillary, Mrs T. HILL,
Laura, Miss J. SCOTT, Maid, Mrs COVENEY.

To-morrow, Much Ado About Nothing, with (first time) a Comic Drama called The Wolf and the Lamb.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3283. *Saturday, June* 23, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Haymarket Theatre.

THE Tragedy of *Othello* was last night performed at this Theatre, to a fuller audience than usual; Kean's *Othello* is yet worth seeing, and we have been frequently astonished at the comparative few of his admirers who have honoured him with their presence to witness his performances while under a short engagement at this house; we remember well the time when crowds used to rush at an early hour to get a sight of him; there are many beauties in his *Othello*, and he is now the only one. To what is all this indifference to the plays of our divine bard to be attributed; perhaps, in other respects, to the generally very miserable manner in which these plays have been produced; for certainly something better is expected in the courtly quarter of St. James's, than costumes and fifth-rate performers, which even Richardson would consider unfit for the polite regions of Smithfield. We regret our duty compels us to speak the truth, and should be most glad to give a more, favorable state of things, and hope ere long an opportunity will be afforded us; such names as Farren, Cooper, Harley, Vining, Webster, Mrs Glover, and one or two more we admit are every thing that can be wished, but they do not constitue a company.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THIS house last night closed for the season, and with the fall of the curtain, upon its old and excellent management. The Play was *The Hunchback*, for the 37th time, which was in its principal characters most ably sustained throughout; Miss Fanny Kemble, if possible, surpassed all her former efforts, in short; no language can do her adequate justice, and the best compliment that could be paid her was the death like silence that pervaded the house during the whole performance.—After the Play, Mr Bartley came forward to deliver the customary farewell address, it was, however, sometime before the audience would listen to him, so enthusiastic were the calls for the author and Mr and Miss Kemble: at last he obtained a hearing, and in stating the termination of the labours of the company, he said the production of *Francis the First* and *The Hunchback* might be considered as an epoch in the history of the drama. An allusion to its change of proprietors was ill received, and, indeed, all seemed to consider it ill-timed and *mal apropos* to name MlleMars and Taglioni at a moment when they were about to lose dear and valued favorites. Any thing connected with the new management should have been in a distinct address. The leave-taken done, there were loud and continued calls for Mr Sheridan Knowles, who appeared, and made his bow amidst tumultuous applause; after his exit, Mr Charles Kemble appeared leading in his daughter, when

the pit arose simultaneously, and the waving of hats and handkerchiefs throughout the house must have been extremely gratifying to them; both father and daughter seemed affected; the latter gracefully threw some flowers into the pit, and every look and gesture told plainly of regret at parting with her warm-hearted and admiring friends. On no occasion since the production of *The Hunchback* has there been so many ladies present as was last night, and the house was crowded at an early house.

During the time Mayerbeer was in London, he had almost as many disputes about money matters, as that impudent fiddler Paganini. One day he hired a cabriolet to take him from Fleet Street to his lodgings in Lower Regent Street. 'What is de fare?' he inquired getting out. 'A bob,' replied the driver. 'Vat you call a bob?' 'A shilling, then, can you understand that?' 'A shilling! me think you vant to cheat me,—you first say one bob, and now you say one shilling;—*mon secretaire quand il revient* shall pay you.' None of your gammon, I don't understand all this here stuff; pay me a bob, or a shilling, whatever you like to call it, or by jingo, I'll summons you.' 'I tell you, *mon ami*, come to me when *mon secretaire* is *chez moi*,' and in he walked. The driver stopped some hours, and he than rang the bell, and demanded his fare; the secretary by that time had returned, and was glad to compromise with the driver for 10s, for loss of time, &c.—*The Original.*

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester-Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comedy of

Much Ado About Nothing.

Benedick, Mr COOPER,
Claudio, Mr BRINDAL, Don Pedro, Mr YOUNGE,
Dogberry, Mr W. FARREN,
Don John, Mr GALLOT, Friar, Mr BARTLETT,
Antonio, Mr STRICKLAND,
Leonato, Mr W. JOHNSON, Sexton, Mr EATON,
Borachio, Mr COVENEY, Oatcake, Mr EAST,
Verges, Mr WEBSTER, Conrad, MrNEWCOMBE,
Balthazar, Mr YARNOLD, Seaeoal, Mr J. Cooper.
Beatrice, (first time,) Miss TAYLOR,
Hero, Mrs ASHTON,
Margaret, Miss J. SCOTT, Ursula, Mrs Newcombe.

After which, (first time,) a Comic Drama, called The

Wolf and the Lamb.

Bob Honeycomb, Mr W. FARREN,
General Dragonfell.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Colonel Bronze, Mr COOPER.
Mrs Bellenden.....Miss TAYLOR,
Henrietta, Mrs ASHTON, Mary, Mrs HUMBY.

To conclude with the Farce of

High Life below Stairs.

Lovel, Mr COOPER,
Duke's Servant.....Mr VINING,
Sir Harry's Servant, Mr HARLEY,
Freeman, Mr BRINDAL, Philip, Mr GALLOT,
Tom, Mr Coveney, Coachman, Mr East.
Lady Bab's Maid.....Mrs TAYLEURE,
Kitty, Mrs HUMBY,
Lady Charlotte's Maid.....Mrs T. HILL.
Cook, Mrs Coveney, Chloe, Mrs W. Johnson.

On Monday, King Richard the Third, with My Wife or My Place, and other Entertainments.

King's **Theatre.**

This Evening, an Opera Seria, entitled

LA STRANIERA.

Arthur, Signor DONZELLI,
Montolino.....Signor G. GALLI,
Osberg, Signor ARIGOTTI,
Prior.....Signor GIUBILEI,
Valdeberg, Signor TAMBURINI.
Isoletta.....Signora G. TAMBURINI,
Alaida, Signora TOSI.

After which, the First Act of the Ballet called

L'Anneau Magique.

With entirely new Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.

The Music by Count Gallenberg.

PRINCIPAL DANCERS;

Monsieur BRETIN, Monsieur ALBERT, (Fils.)
Monsieur ALBERT,
Monsieur FINART, Monsieur MICHAU,
Mademoiselle HEBERLE.
Madame LECOMTE,
Mademoiselle VARIN, Madame ANCELLIN,
Madame FOURCISY,
Mesdames COPERE, PROCHE, HULLIN,
And GUICHARD.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3284. *Monday, June* 25, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Haymarket Theatre.

Much Ado About Nothing was performed at this house on Saturday night, *Beatrice* by Miss Taylor, who performed admirably. The *Dogberry* of Farren was capital, and excited general bursts of laughter from all parts of the house. A new one act piece, called *The Wolf and the Lamb*, from the pen of Mr Mathews, Jun. was produced, and met with the greatest success. Farren is the all and all of the piece, and has given another proof of the extraordinary versatility of his powers. The piece introduces us to a couple of sisters, Mrs Bellenden (Miss Taylor,) a young widow, and Henrietta (Mrs Ashton,) at the residence of the former, in the country, to which she had invited her sister from town. who had there, immediately previous to the invitation, been introduced to, and enamoured with, a *Bob Honeycomb* (Farren. This she confesses to her sister, when both are surprised by a morning visit from their guardian, *General Dragonfell* (Strickland,) who is of opinion that it is 'quite right' his wards should have a will of their own. Immediately enters, rather unceremoniously, Colonel Bronze, (Cooper,) who has of late been 'many times and oft' at the house, and invites himself to dine there that day with the ladies and the General. The ladies introduce the gentlemen by name to each other, for the General in amazement beheld the freedoms of the Colonel, who, however, proves himself to be a nephew of a quondam friend of Dragonfell, but with whose character the General was sooner acquainted than with his person. 'What ! are you the Colonel that seduced the lady at the Masquerade, &c. &c.?' 'Oh, no (cries the *roué*) that is my brother Bob.' Thus is the way paved for the timid Honeycomb, at whose character the ladies are extremely frightened, especially as he had lodged in their house the night before, owing to his chaise breaking down in driving past the house late in the evening.—With this transfer of characters, there are innumerable laughable mistakes, among which Honeycomb being left alone with the maid, (Mrs Humby,) offers her a bribe, but she forewarned of his character, laughably mistakes the object of it. The General enters at the critical moment, upbraids the maid for crying, and laughs at the first engineer attack of Honeycomb, whom, however, he finds kneeling down to Mrs Bellenden, who politely had told him to begone; but he avows his love to the widow—'I love Henrietta, I adore her.' This produces an *eclaircissement*—he is rewarded with his Henrietta, and the Colonel, after promising reformation, receives the fair hand of the widow. The piece was announced for repetition to-night with general applause from a fashionable audience. *High Life below Stairs* followed.

King's Theatre.

The long expected Opera of *La Straniera*, by Bellini, was on Saturday night produced for the first time at this house. Much we know has been anticipated from this Opera, and we regret to say, much disappointment has been experienced, and it went off most tamely, not a single encore; the music it is true cannot boast of great originality, or boldness of character, yet in justice we admit there were some extremely agreeable separate pieces. The trio in the first act by Donzelli, Tamburini, and Tosi, was good, and admirably sung, particularly the part by Tamburini; Donzelli was also in excellent voice; Signora Tosi exerted herself to the utmost, but to the gratification only of a few partial admirers; her voice to us is harsh and unpleasant to the ear. This part (Alida,) Pasta would have performed with great effect. Madame Tamburini has not much to do, she is a very beautiful woman, and it would be more agreeable to our feelings if we could speak as highly of her vocal powers; the above four named persons sustained the principal characters. The rest do not require particular notice, even if our space would allow it. The first act of *L'Anneau Magique* followed, in which Herberle elicited great applause, and deservedly. The boxes were well filled, the pit and gallery very thinly attended.

We are delighted to hear that Brugnoli will be well enough to dance again next week.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

King Richard III.

King Henry, Mr YOUNGE,
Prince of Wales, Mast. Reed, Duke of York, Miss Bigg
Duke of Glo'ster, Mr KEAN,
Duke of Buckingham.....Mr BRINDAL,
Duke of Norfolk, Mr COVENEY,
Sir Robert Brackenbury.....Mr YARNOLD,
Sir Richard Ratcliffe, Mr NEWCOMBE,
Earl of Richmond, Mr COOPER,
Earl of Oxford, Mr Huckel, Tressel, Mr Bartlett,
Sir William Catesby, Mr GALLOT,
Lord Mayor, Mr J. Cooper, Forest, Mr East,
Lord Stanley, Mr W. JOHNSON.
Officer, Mr EATON, Dighton, Mr MOORE,
Queen Elizabeth, Miss SMITHSON,
Duchess of York.....Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Lady Anne, Mrs ASHTON.

After which, (2nd time,) a Comic Drama, called The

Wolf and the Lamb.

Bob Honeycomb, Mr W. FARREN,
General Dragonfell.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Colonel Bronze, Mr COOPER.

Mrs Bellenden.....Miss TAYLOR,
Henrietta, Mrs ASHTON, Mary, Mrs HUMBY.

To conclude with, the Farce of

My Wife or My Place.

Sir Harry Hairbrain, Mr VINING,
Alfred, Mr BRINDAL, Durable, Mr WEBSTER,
Dupeley, Mr W. FARREN,
Lady Modely, Mrs FAUCIT, Adeline, Miss TAYLOR,
Who will Sing '*May thy lot in life be happy.*'

To-morrow, Intrigue, The School for Coquettes, the Wolf and the Lamb, and A Husband at Sight.

The Strand Theatre,

Under the sole Management of Mrs Waylett.

This Evening, a new petite Comedy, entitled

Wooing a Widow;

Or, LOVE UNDER A LAMP-POST

Arthur Melborn, Mr FORESTER,
Daniel Dowgate, Esq. (his Uncle,) Mr WILLIAMS,
John, (his Servant,) Mr MITCHELL,
Ellen Bloomly, (a Young Widow,) Mrs WAYLETT,
WHO WILL SING
'*Love lies asleep in the Rose,*' Bishop, and '*Norah Creina.*'
Mary, (her Maid,) Miss DIX.

After which, a Farce, in Two Acts, called

Pay for Peeping.

Charles Careless, Mr FORESTER,
Henry Steadfast, Mr SELBY, Jacob, Mr MITCHELL,
Snatch, (a Bow-street Officer) Mr DOWSING.
Mrs Peery, Mrs MACNAMARA,

Charlotte Perry	Miss C. CRISP!
Hannibal Perry	Miss C. CRISP!!
Mademoiselle Vif	Miss C. CRISP!!!

After which, the Farce of

MASTER'S RIVAL.

Mr Aldgate, Mr DOYNE, Peter Shack, Mr FORESTER,
Paul Shack, Mr KEELEY, Sir Colley Cowmeadow, Mr ANDREWS,
Captain Middleton, Mr SELBY, Robin, Mr DOWSING,
Mrs Aldgate, Mrs MACNAMARA, Amelia, Miss AYRES,
Tibby, Miss DIX.

To conclude with, the Burletta of

MIDAS.

Jupiter, Mr DOWSING, Mercury, Mr WEST, Mars, Mr Dearlove,
Bacchus, Mr JONES, Apollo, Mrs WAYLETT, who will sing,
'*Lovely Nymph,*' '*Pray Goody,*' and '*Kate Kearney.*'
Juno, Miss HAMILTON, Nenus, Miss Jones. Cupid, Miss Rose,
Minerva, Miss Warde, Diana, Miss Matthews,
Midas, Mr WILLIAMS, Pan, Mr COATES, Damætas, Mr Benson,
Sileno, Mr ANDREWS, Daphne, Miss DIX.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3285. *Tuesday, June* 26, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Haymarket Theatre.

THE Tragedy of *King Richard the Third* was last night performed at this house. Kean, of course, was the *Glo'ster*, which, all things considered, he sustained with considerable tact and management, and, as usual, was much applauded, particularly from the gallery. Cooper in *Richmond* was energetic and effective. Brindal played *Buckingham* extremely well. Miss Smithson in *Queen Elizabeth* acted with great force and feeling; the scene with her children was admirable, and drew down enthusiastic applause. Mrs Ashton is very good as *Lady Anne*. The new comic piece, in one act, entitled *The Wolf and the Lamb*, was highly amusing, and created shouts of laughter; this well written production will certainly have a run, for Farren must be seen in it to be more than ever admired. The lively and entertaining Farce of *My Wife or my Place* followed, in which Farren again exerted himself with equal success. Miss Taylor looked, sung and played charmingly.

ADELPHI THEATRE.

This Evening the last Masquerade of the season will take place at this house.

The following is a List of the English Opera House Company, who will commence their performances on Monday next at the Olympic Theatre: Messrs Bartley, John Reeve, Wrench, T. Millar, J. Bland, O. Smith, Perkins, W. Bennett, Salter, Benson Hill, F Matthews, Collier, of the Olympic. Aldridge, Baker, Minton, &c. Misses Kelly, H. Cawse, Somerville, Ferguson, Henderson, from the Weymouth Theatre, Pincott, Novello, Phillips, from the Oxford Theatre, Melbourn, Mrs C. Jones, &c. and several débutantes,

The Richmond Theatre will open, in the course of next week, under Kean's Management.

The veteran Dowton is at present out of commission, but will soon return to active service, that is if taste for sterling acting be not overwhelmed by the ephemeral fooleries of the day.

Miss Fanny Kemble's Dramatic Sketch is, we perceive, announced to appear in the July number of the *Court Magazine*, and *Belle Assemblee*.

Kenneth, the dramatic agent, has received intelligence from America that young Kean had been acting in Philadelphia with great success

and undeminished attraction. He had been to Canada, and so flattering was his reception, and so cheering his success, that he resolved at the close of his engagement in Philadelphia to repeat his visit to Canada.

Stephen Price, Esq. the ex-lessee of Drury Lane, and at present we understand the proprietor of the most prosperous theatre in the United States, has put more money into the purses of English actors by their engagements in America, than all other managers of theatres across the Atlantic put together; Charles Mathews, Kean, Cooke, Wallack, Madame Mallibran, Charles Incledon, and many others received each of them many thousands by the exercise of their dramatic talents in the new world, and they were all we believe engaged by Mr Price; the late Mr John Kemble at one time agreed to go to America, and five or six thousand pound were secured to him for one season by Mr Price, but ill health prevented his undertaking the voyage. Immense advantages were often tendered to Mrs Siddons during her life time, which from timidity, it is related, to a long passage at sea, that great luminary of the Drama rejected; Charles Kemble and his daughter are the first of that talented family that will visit America.

A new Tragedy, called *Waldinear* has been produced in New York, with great success. An Italian Company was about to be established in New York.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, a Comic Piece, in One Act, called

INTRIGUE.

Tom, Mr HARLEY, Varnish, Mr BRINDAL,
Captain Rambleton, Mr VINING,
Ellen.....Mrs HUMBY,

In the course of the piece, Mr Harley and Mrs Humby, will introduce the Duet of "*When a little Farm we Keep.*"

After which, the Comedy of The

School for Coquettes.

Lord Marston, Mr COOPER,
Lord Polter, MrBRINDAL, Howard, MrYOUNGE,
Frederick Lumley.....Mr VINING,
General Lumley, Mr W. FARREN,
Colonel Donnelly.....Mr BARTLETT,
Fitz Albyn, Mr Coveney, Latitat, Mr Bishop,
Davison, MrW.JOHNSON, Ralph, MrWEBSTER,
Marron, Mr Newcombe.
Lady Hampton.....Mrs GLOVER,
Amelia, Mrs ASHTON, Lisette, Mrs T. HILL,
Lady Honoria Howard, Miss TAYLOR,
Caroline Hampton.....Miss J. SCOTT,
Miss Starchwell, Mrs TAYLEURE.

To which will be added, (3rd time,) a Comic Drama, called The

Wolf and the Lamb.

Bob Honeycomb, Mr W. FARREN,
General Dragonfell.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Colonel Bronze, Mr COOPER.
Mrs Bellenden.....Miss TAYLOR,
Henrietta, Mrs ASHTON, Mary, Mrs HUMBY.

To conclude with the Farce of

A Husband at Sight.

Ferdinand Louisburg, Mr BRINDAL,
Gustavus Gundershoff.....Mr WEBSTER,
Paul Parchwitz, Mr STRICKLAND,
Baroness Louisburg, Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Augusta Polinsky.....Mrs ASHTON,
Catherine, Mrs HUMBY,

The Strand Theatre,

Under the sole Management of Mrs Waylett.

This Evening, a new petite Comedy, entitled

Wooing a Widow;

Or, LOVE UNDER A LAMP-POST

Arthur Melborn, Mr FORESTER,
Daniel Dowgate, Esq. (his Uncle,) Mr WILLIAMS,
John, (his Servant,) Mr MITCHELL,
Ellen Bloomly, (a Young Widow,) Mrs WAYLETT,
WHO WILL SING
'Love lies asleep in the Rose,' Bishop, and *'Norah Creina.'*
Mary, (her Maid,) Miss DIX.

After which, a Farce, in Two Acts, called

Pay for Peeping.

Charles Careless, Mr FORESTER,
Henry Steadfast, Mr SELBY, Jacob, Mr MITCHELL,
Snatch, (a Bow-street Officer) Mr DOWSING.
Mrs Peery, Mrs MACNAMARA,
Charlotte Perry ... . Miss C. CRISP!
Hannibal Perry ... . Miss C. CRISP!!
Mademoiselle Vif .... Miss C. CRISP!!!

To which will be added, the Farce of

MASTER'S RIVAL.

Mr Aldgate, Mr DOYNE, Peter Shack, Ms FORESTER,
Paul Shack, Mr KEELEY, Sir Colley Cowmeadow, Mr ANDREWS,
Captain Middleton, Mr SELBY, Robin, Mr DOWSING,
Mrs Aldgate, Mrs MACNAMARA, Amelia, Miss AYRES,
Tibby, Miss DIX.

To conclude with, the Extravaganza of

Giovanni in London.

Don Giovanni, Mrs WAYLETT,
Leporello, Mr FORESTER, Finikin, Mr PARRY,
Deputy English, Mr HARLEY, Popinjay, Mr SELBY,
Porus, Mr WILLIAMS, Drainemdry, Mr CHAPMAN,
Simpkins, Mr MITCHELL, Mrs Leporello, Miss DIX,
Miss Constantia Quixote, Miss GARRICK, Mrs Porus, Mrs Garrick,
Mrs Draiemdry, Mrs Macnamara, Mrs Simpkins, Mrs Hamilton.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3286. *Wednesday, June* 27, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Haymarket Theatre.

FOUR excellent pieces were performed at this Theatre last night, viz. *Intrigue*, *School for Coquettes*, *The Wolf and the Lamb*, and *A Husband at Sight*, all the principal characters of which were excellently played, and went off with high glee.—The house was well attended.

ADELPHI THEATRE.

The last Masquerade of the season was given at this elegant little Theatre last night. The company was numerous and fashionable, and of greater variety of character than usual on these occasions, some were admirably supported.

The English Opera House Company commence, on Monday next, at the Olympic, with *The Evil Eye*, *Is He Jealous?* and *The Haunted Inn*. We perceive by the bills that Mr Arnold has reduced the prices, the Boxes are 4s. Pit 2s. Gallery Is.

The Dramatic Committee set during only three days last week, from about half-past one until four, so that the prosecution of the inquiry occupied seven hours and a half, out of the 120 hours of which the Parliamentary week consists. This is not exactly the way to get through business, and if the investigation is to be completed in the present sessions, the committee ought certainly to assemble oftener, and at an earlier hour; we are not in a situation to go into details, but from what we learn in conversation with the witnesses and their friends the result of the examinations, as far as they have gone, appears to be in favour of the Minor Theatres. C. Kemble, who was called on Monday, seems to have admitted that the two great houses were larger than they ought to be for convenient hearing and seeing; and there can be no doubt that histronic talent, not qualified to fill a a wide space, ought not to be totally shut out from employment.—Kean, who was summoned on Friday, according to report was the only decided witness in favour of the Majors; he went the length of saying that his acting could be estimated *as well* from the back row of the one shilling gallery as from the stage-box, and some of his co-professionals may be of opinion, though not exactly in his sense, that he was not much mistaken. Braham, on the other hand, who has a voice capable of filling Westminster Hall, and Westminster Abbey to boot, has said without reserve, if we are not misinformed, that he could sing better in a smaller space than in either of the two winter theatres;—we have no doubt that his evidence before the committee on Friday

was consistent with this declaration. Dowton was another witness, and he mentioned in a company, where we were present, that both Sheridan and Whitbread had lamented that the size of Drury Lane rather kept people out of it than drew them into it.

W. Farren we hope will be called, not merely because he must be a competent judge, but because an expression said to be made use of by him is very current, "that when he quits Drury Lane and goes to the Haymarket he abandons grimace, and begins to be natural. Mr Coleman attended on Wednesday and underwent a long and (judging from his representation of it,) a severe examination as to the manner in which the freedom of his non-dramatic productions was contrasted with the strictness with which he now discharged the duty of licenser of plays. The question of property, among others, yet remains, and indemnification and compensation will of course depend upon the real value of the patents, and upon the fact how far of late years the possession of them has been profitable. Public advantage ought to be accomplished with as little injury as possible to private rights.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Tuesday, I visit that curious Exhibition of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, Strand, discharging a Volley of Balls every half-hour; a Magnet by Saxton of extraordinary power, producing a spark capable of igniting Gunpowder; Hawkins's unrivalled Collection of Fossil Organic Remains; besides many other curiosites—the whole forming a most scientific and interesting lounge.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Drama of

CLARI.

Duke Vivaldi.....Mr BRINDAL,
Rolamo, Mr COOPER,
Claudio, Mr YARNOLD, Stephano, Mr HUCKEL,
Nicolo, Mr W. JOHNSON, Giulio, Mr EAST,
Nimpedo, Mr J. COOPER, Geronio, Mr BISHOP,
Jocoso, Mr WEBSTER,
Clari, Miss TAYLOR, Ninetta, Mrs T. HILL,
Fidalma, Mrs FAUCIT, Vespina, Mrs HUMBY,

Characters in the Episode.

Nobleman, Mr BARTLETT, Pelegrino, Mr Gallot,
Leoda, Mrs Newcombe.
Wife of Pelgrino, Mrs W. CLIFFORD,

After which, the Comedy of

Belles Have at Ye All.

Sir Solomon Sadlife, Mr W. FARREN,
Atall, Mr VINING, Captain Strut, Mr WEBSTER,
Clarimont, Mr BRINDAL,
Sir Henry Atall, Mr Johnson, Finder, Mr Coveney,
Old Wilfull, Mr J. Cooper, Saunter, Mr Bartlett.
Lady Sadlife, Mrs GLOVER,
Clarinda, Miss TAYLOR, Sylvia, Mrs ASHTON,
Wishwell, Mrs HUMBY.

To which will be added, (5th time,) a Comic Drama, called The

Wolf and the Lamb.

Bob Honeycomb, Mr W. FARREN,
General Dragonfell.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Colonel Bronze, Mr COOPER.
Mrs Bellenden.....Miss TAYLOR,
Henrietta, Mrs ASHTON, Mary, Mrs HUMBY.

To conclude with the Farce of

Thirteen to the Dozen.

Maurice Holster, Mr WEBSTER,
Simon Knippenclipper, (first time) Mr HARLEY,
Heavysacks, Mr GALLOT,
Lilla, Mrs T. HILL, Bridget, Mrs HUMBY.

King's Theatre.

GERMAN OPERA.

This Evening, (last time,) the celebrated Opera, entitled

FIDELIO.

Don Fernando ..... Herr SCHUMANN,
Don Pizaro, Herr PELEGRINI,
Florestan.....Herr HALTZINGER,
Rocco, Herr HAUSEN,
(*His First Appearauc in this Country.*)
Jacquino.....Herr WAPPEN,
Captain of the Guard, Herr Muller.
Leonora.....Madame DEVRIENT,
Marcelline, Mlle. SCHNIEDER.

After which,

A Favourite Ballet.

PRINCIPAL DANCERS;
Signor SAMENGO,
Monsieur BRETIN, Monsieur ALBERT, (Fils.)
Monsieur ALBERT,
Monsieur FINART, Monsieur MICHAU,
Madame BRUGNOLI,
Mademoiselle HEBERLE.
Madame LECOMTE,
Mademoiselle VARIN, Madame ANCELLIN,
Madame FOURCISY,
Mesdames COPERE, PROCHE, HULLIN,
And GUICHARD.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice:."—OTHELLO.

No. 3287. *Thursday, June* 28, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Haymarket Theatre.

THIS establishment again gave the lovers of the drama four very good pieces, though we, with many, are of opinion that the first three would have been sufficient to satisfy all moderate play-goers. In *Clari* Miss Taylor makes the best heroine we have seen since its fair original Miss M. Tree, (a name never to be forgotten.) Mrs Humby was quite at home in *Vespina;* this is a character just suited to her. Mrs Faucit in *Fidalma* did the little she had to do ample justice; this lady, who has talent, should be oftener before the public. Webster's *Jocoso* was as lively as could be wished. *Belles Have at Ye All* was well performed, particularly by the four ladies, who in very truth were belles both lovely and lively too, and what is more, admirably attired. W. Farren was exquisite, exclusively so, and most happy in his costume; we wish we could say as much of the other men, but they were all most shabbily dressed. *The Wolf and the Lamb,* and *Thirteen to the Dozen,* closed the evening's amusements much to the satisfaction of a fashionable audience.

SURREY THEATRE.

Andreas Hofer is played at this house every night, in which Osbaldistone, Balls, and Mrs W. West, are highly effective; Vale and wife are always encored in the duet 'At close of day when shop is shut,' to the air of 'Green Hills of Tyrol.' That very clever actress Miss Vincent was admirable in *The Weathercock.*

SADLER'S WELLS.

This Theatre continues nightly to be crowded; there is a new first piece, of which reports speaks very highly, and we intend as soon as possible to witness it ourselves; the Pantomime, and *Eugenie,* retain their deserved popularity.

We understand, that Mr Young has presented nearly the whole of his theatrical wardrobe to Mr Cooper.

Thomson, the poet, in reading his play of *Agamemnon* to the actors in the green-room, pronounced every line with such a broad Scotch accent, that they could not restrain themselves from a loud laugh; upon this, the author good naturedly said to the manager, 'Do you, Sir, take my play, and go on with it, for, though I can write a Tragedy, I find I cannot read one.'

Grand Opera Paris.—The long talked of, much written of, and impatiently expected Ballet Opera of *La Tentation* was brought out last week; a sensation difficult to describe had been created by the

Parisian Journals, lending their columns to puff it into notoriety.—The story is taken principally from the 'Lives of the Saints.' The hero who is tempted, is not *St. Anthony*, but an athletic black haired young hermit, who undergoes many severe trials, until at last it is decided that he has so far contended with their varied forms, as to deserve an immortal crown; our limits prevent a lenghtened detail, suffice it to say, it is one of the most extraordinary and magnificent productions ever brought out; the last scene which opens on the spectator, is truly wonderful, and Miltonian in its effect; the legions of heaven, and the infernal hosts, are discovered in the clouds at the moment of battle; no discription can convey an idea of ths matchless perfection to which stage machinery is brought in this extraordinary scene; and though an accident considerably impaired its effect, yet enough of it was exhibited to show that it will in itself be sufficient to attract all Paris for months to come.

The music, with one exception, is that of a lively hunting air, quite beneath the subject, the words worse than bad, fortunately they are too few to do much injury; the efforts of the machinist, the painter, and the tailor, are good, and they have performed their task immeasurably better than the author.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &e.

Tuesday, I visit that curious Exhibition of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, Strand, discharging a Volley of Balls every half-hour; a Magnet by Saxton of extraordinary power, producing a spark capable of igniting Gunpowder; Hawkins's unrivalled Collection of Fossil Organic Remains; besides many other curiosites—the whole forming a most scientific and interesting lounge.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Farce of

Three Weeks after Marriage.

Sir Charles Racket, Mr VINING,
Drugget.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Woodley, Mr NEWCOMBE.
Nancy, Mrs Newcombe, Dimity, Mrs T. Hill,
Lady Racket, Miss SMITHSON.

After which, the Comedy of

She Would and She Would Not.

Don Manuel, Mr W. FARREN,
Don Philip, MrCOOPER, DonOctavio, MrVINING,
Don Lewis, Mr BRINDAL,
Trappanti.....Mr HARLEY,
Soto, Mr J. COOPER, Corregidor, MrW. JOHNSON
Diego, Mr Gallot, Jaspar, Mr East,
Sancho, Mr Coveney, Alguazil, Mr Eaton.
Hypolita, Miss TAYLOR,
Flora, Mrs T. HILL, Viletta, Mrs HUMBY,
Rosara, Mrs ASHTON,

After which, (6th time,) a Comic Drama, called The

Wolf and the Lamb.

Bob Honeycomb, Mr W. FARREN,
General Dragonfell.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Colonel Bronze, Mr COOPER.
Mrs Bellenden.....Miss TAYLOR,
Henrietta, Mrs ASHTON, Mary, Mrs HUMBY.

To conclude with, the Farce of The

Sleeping Draught.

Doctor Vincolo, Mr STRICKLAND,
Farmer Bruno, Mr GALLOT, Rinaldo, Mr BRINDAL,
Popolino, Mr HARLEY, Gabriotto Mr J. COOPER,
Yaldo, Mr EATON,
Signora Francesca, Mrs T. HILL, Nonna, Mrs HUMBY.

To-morrow, A Day after the Wedding, The Merchant of Venice The Wolf and the Lamb, and John Jones.

King's Theatre.

M. NOURRIT'S NIGHT.

This Evening, the entire of Mons. Meyerbeer's Melo-dramatic Opera,

Robert le Diable.

PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS BY

M. NOURRIT, his last Appearance, M. WAPPEN,
M. LAVASSEUR,
And Signor GIUBILEI,
Chevaliers,
Messrs Helm, Ruet, Wappen, Derossi, Muller,
Schuman, Emelung, Gunthe.
Madame DE MERIC, Mlle. SCHNEIDER.

In the Second Act

A BALLET.

Principal Dancers—Monsieur SAMENGO,
Madlle. ANCILLIN,
Monsieur ALBERT, Mademoiselle HEBERLE.

In the Third Act A

Characteristic Ballet

PRINCIPAL DANCERS;

Monsieur BRETIN, Monsieur ALBERT, (Fils.)
Monsieur FINART, Monsieur MICHAU,
Madlle. HEBERLE, Madlle. ANCILLIN,
Madame LECOMTE,
Mademoiselle VARIN, Madame ANCELLIN,
Madame FOURCISY,
Mesdames COPERE, PROCHE, HULLIN,
And GUICHARD.

Printed & Published, every Morning, by E. THOMAS, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3288. *Friday, June* 29, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Haymarket Theatre.

FOUR pieces were represented at this Theatre last night, and consisted of *Three Weeks after Marriage, She Would and She Would Not*, the new Drama of *The Wolf and the Lamb*, and *The Sleeping Draught*. The audience part of the house might have been better filled, and the majority of those who were there to see the first three pieces, left at the commencement of the fourth, fearing they might otherwise take a quiet snooze with Harley. Most of the performers were imperfect in the dialogue of the Comedy, which once or twice destroyed the effect of the scene they were representing.

King's Theatre.

THE Opera of *Robert le Diable* was last night given at this Theatre, for the Benefit of Monsieur Nourrit, to the best filled house since it has been performed, mainly owing to the price being lowered to the same scale as that of the German Opera. Nourrit sustained his original character with much spirit and energy; that sweet air in the first act, 'L'Or est une Chimere,' was most beautifully sung, and rapturously encored. Madlle Schneider played *Isabella* excellently; and the highly gifted Madame Meric is beyond all praise. The Ballet department was, as always, much applauded.

QUEEN'S THEATRE.—Mr J. Reeve took his Benefit at this house last night. *The Dragoons of Normandy, The Rent Day,* and a Variety of other Entertainments were provided for his friends, who however were not over numerous on the occasion. Miss Byfield we see is announced for next week.

Mlle Mars, M. Armand, and several other artists, from the Parisian capital, are expected in town to-day.

The lessee of Drury Lane, is making exertions to produce something to compete with Laporte's Anglo-French performances; but whether he will succeed seems doubtful; the proprietors of the Haymarket and of the English Opera House, which opens on Monday next, will at least have reason (whether good reason is another question) to complain of these unusual summer exhibitions. It is said that Captain Polhill has engaged Paganini, who is now in London, and that a succession of Concerts are to be attempted. Setting aside these matters, it is an interesting question to the public, what is to be expected next season? It is now reported that Wallack has been induced by

the lessee of Drury Lane, to forego his expedition to the United States, and the more readily, since it is now certain that C. Kemble and his daughter are going there upon a guarantee that they shall receive a large sum; we have heard it stated as high as £10,000, but we conclude that there has been an error, and that for 'pounds sterling,' we should read 'dollars.' The absence of these two performers will leave Covent Garden, under Laporte, in about as bad a condition as Drury Lane under Captain Polhill. Every thing establishes the necessity of some essential change in our dramatic laws, and we have the utmost faith in the doctrine, that demand will create supply both in plays and players, when once that demand is itself created, certain it is that the old system has reduced the stage, as regards both authors and actors to a lower condition than at any former period from the days of Shakspeare downwards.

Mr Arnold's forthcoming "Dramatic Stories" are expected with no small impatience on the part of the theatrical world, for we understand they are likely to furnish more subjects for dramatic representation, than have ever been obtained from any one publication.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Tuesday, I visit that curious Exhibition of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, Strand, discharging a Volley of Balls every half-hour; a Magnet by Saxton of extraordinary power, producing a spark capable of igniting Gunpowder; Hawkins's unrivalled Collection of Fossil Organic Remains; besides many other curiosites—the whole forming a most scientific and interesting lounge.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 199, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

inted & Published, every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

King's Theatre.

GERMA OPERA.

This Evening, will be repeated the celebrated Opera, entitled

FIDELIO.

Don Fernando ..... Herr SCHUMANN,
Don Pizaro, Herr PELEGRINI,
Florestan.....Herr HALTZINGER,
Rocco, Herr HAUSEN,
(*His 2nd Appearance in this Country.*)
Jacquino.....Herr WAPPEN,
Captain of the Guard, Herr Muller.
Leonora.....Madame DEVRIENT,
Marcelline, Mlle. SCHNIEDER.

After which, the First Act of the Ballet called

L'Anneau Magique.

With entirely new Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.
The Music by Count Gallenberg.

PRINCIPAL DANCERS;

Monsieur BRETIN, Monsieur ALBERT, (Fils.)
Monsieur FINART, Monsieur MICHAU,
Madlle. HEBERLE, Madlle. ANCILLIN,
Madame LECOMTE,
Mademoiselle VARIN, Madame ANCELLIN,
Madame FOURCISY,
Mesdames COPERE, PROCHE, HULLIN,
And GUICHARD.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Farce of

A Day after the Wedding.

Colonel Freelove, Mr VINING,
Lord Rivers, Mr BRINDAL, Groom, Mr EAST,
James, Mr J. COOPER.
Lady Elizabeth Freelove.....,....Miss TAYLOR,
Mrs Davis, Mrs TAYLEURE.

After which, The

Merchant of Venice.

Gratiano, Mr VINING, Salanio, MrBRINDAL,
The Duke, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Bassanio, Mr COOPER, Lorenzo, Mr YARNOLD,
Shylock, Mr KEAN,
(Being Positively the Last Night but One of his Engagement.)
Salarino, Mr COVENEY, Balthazar, Mr EATON.
Launcelot, Mr HARLEY,
Antonio, Mr YOUNGE, Tubal, Mr BISHOP,
Gobbo.....Mr J. COOPER.
Nerissa, Mrs ASHTON, Jessica, Mrs Newcombe,
Portia, Miss SMITHSON.

To which will be added (6th time,) a Comic Drama, called The

Wolf and the Lamb.

Bob Honeycomb, Mr W. FARREN,
General Dragonfell.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Colonel Bronze, Mr COOPER.
Mrs Bellenden.....Miss TAYLOR,
Henrietta, Mrs ASHTON, Mary, Mrs HUMBY.

To conclude with, the Farce of

JOHN JONES.

Guy Goodluck, Esq.....Mr W. FARREN,
John Jones, Mr VINING,
Cox, (Officer for Surrey) Mr COVENEY,
Mr Milton, Mr STRICKLAND,
Tapper, (Officer for Middlesex,) Mr EATON,
Eliza Milton, Mrs HUMBY,
Jenny.....Mrs NEWCOMBE.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3289. *Saturday, June* 30, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Haymarket Theatre.

Two Farces, a five act Tragedy, and a Comic Drama, were performed at this house last night to a very fashionable audience, indeed, it would have been most strange, with four such pieces, had it been otherwise. Kean performed *Shylock*, in *The Merchant of Venice*, and Miss Smithson, *Portia*, both of whom elicited considerable applause, as did Cooper and Harley, in *Bassanio* and *Launcelot*. The two new one act pieces of *The Wolf and the Lamb*, and *John Jones*, kept the audience until the fall of the curtain; the inimitable Farren drew down great plaudits by his admirable personification of *Bob Honeycomb*, and *Guy Goodluck. Esq.* If half-price was taken at this Theatre it would, there is no doubt, have been filled to the ceiling to witnesst the last two pieces only.

King's Theatre.

THE popular German Opera of *Fidelio* was repeated at this house last night to a crowded audience, all of whom seemed duly to estimate the merit of the composer, and the very superior manner in which his efforts were carried into effect by the different singers, by their loud and continued applause. One act of *L'Anneau Magique* followed. We are glad to see that some change is about to take place in this department, as this evening they produce a new one act Ballet, called *Amynthe et l'Amour.*

OLYMPIC THEATRE, English Opera Company.—This favorite Company commence active operations on Monday, with *The Evil Eye, Is He Jealous?* and *The Haunted Inn.* It having been ascertained that by a trifling alteration in the Olympic stage, the scenery of the New English Opera House might be made available, numerous workmen, and the established painters of the theatre, Messrs Tomkins and Pitt, have been some time employed in preparation of scenery, &c. for all the stock pieces. The musical Romance of *The Evil Eye*, with which the house opens, will, it is said, present a display of entirely new and picturesque views in the Morea.

T. H. Bayley has a musical drama accepted at the Olympic; Peake has written two pieces to serve his old friend, Mr Arnold; one of three acts, the music composed by Mr Hawse: the other, a musical romance in two acts, the music of which is by Mr Rodwell.

There is now living in her 90th year, almost blind, and in the greatest distress, a lady who was once a star of the greatest brilliancy in

the theatrical hemisphere, namely Miss Cecilia Davies, she was *prima donna* at the principal Italian and German theatres, and was a great favorite of the Empress Queen Marie Therese, at Vienna, where she had Operas written expressly for her by Metastasio, and composed by Hassee. She taught the Arch-Duchesses, (afterwards Queens of France, Spain, and Naples,) to sing and act in the Dramas which were performed at court, on the Empress's birth-day; she was a a principal singer at the Italian Opera House in London, nearly sixty years ago. Through the recommendation of Lord Mount Edecombe, George the Fourth gave her a handsome present, which enabled her to pay debts she had contracted. Interest was made to get her a pension on that excellent Institution, 'The National Benevolent,' of £25 per annum, which is all she has to depend on; at the recommendation of Lady Keith, Lord Burghersh, the Archbishop of York, and Earl of Fortesque, an application, on behalf of the decayed minstrel, was made lately to the Governors of the Royal Society of Musicians, who presented her with £10, in consideration of her once brilliant talents, and her now destitute and afflicting situation, age and infirmities.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Tuesday, I visit that curious Exhibition of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, Strand, discharging a Volley of Balls every half-hour; a Magnet by Saxton of extraordinary power, producing a spark capable of igniting Gunpowder; Hawkins's unrivalled Collection of Fossil Organic Remains; besides many other curiosites—the whole forming a most scientific and interesting lounge.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Farce of The

Happiest Day of My Life.

Mr Gillman, Mr WEBSTER,
Frederick Vincent, Mr BARTLETT, Charles, Mr BRINDAL,
Mr Dudley, Mr STRICKLAND,
Mr Jones, Mr COOKE, John, Mr COVENEY.

Mrs Dudley, Mrs GLOVER,
Mrs Grimley, Mrs TAYLEURE, Mrs Taylor, Mrs COVENEY,
Sophia, Mrs HUMBY, Mary, Mrs ASHTON,

After which, the Comedy of The

Way to Keep Him.

Sir Bashful Constant, Mr W. FARREN,
Lovemore, Mr COOPER, Sideboard, Mr Coveney,
Sir Brilliant Fashion, Mr VINING,
William.....Mr W. JOHNSON,

Mrs Lovemore, Mrs FAUCIT,
The Widow Belmour, (2nd time) Miss SMITHSON,
Lady Constant, Mrs ASHTON,
Muslin, Mrs TAYLEURE, Mignionet, Miss J. SCOTT
Furnish, Mrs Coveney, Maid, Miss Barnett.

To which will be added (7th time,) a Comic Drama, called The

Wolf and the Lamb.

Bob Honeycomb, Mr W. FARREN,
General Dragonfell.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Colonel Bronze, Mr COOPER.
Mrs Bellenden.....Miss TAYLOR,
Henrietta, Mrs ASHTON, Mary, Mrs HUMBY.

To conclude with the musical Entertainment of

My Grandmother.

Vapour, Mr VINING, Waiter, Mr EATON,
Sir Mathew Medley, Mr J. COOPER, Woodley, Mr YARNOLD,
Dicky Gossip, Mr HARLEY, Souffrance, Mr BISHOP.
Charlotte, Mrs T. HILL, Florella, Miss TAYLOR.

On Monday, King Richard the Third, The Wolf and the Lamb, and John Jones.

King's Theatre.

This Evening, Rossini's Opera Seria, in two acts, called

SEMIRAMIDE.

PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS.

Orie, Signor L. MARIANI,
Idrenus.....Signor CALVERI,
Mitranus, Signor G. GALLI,
Assur.....Signor TAMBURINI.
Semiramide, Signora GRISI,
Arsaces.....Madame MARIANI.

After which, a New Ballet, in One Act, called

Amynthe et l'Amour.

PRINCIPAL DANCERS;

Monsieur BRETIN, Monsieur ALBERT, (Fils.)
Monsieur SAMENGO,
Monsieur FINART, Monsieur MICHAU,
Monsieur ALBERT,
Madlle. HEBERLE, Madlle. ANCILLIN,
Madame LECOMTE,
Mademoiselle VARIN, Madame ANCELLIN,
Madame FOURCISY,
Mesdames COPERE, PROCHE, HULLIN,
And GUICHARD.

Printed & Published, every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3290. *Monday, July* 2, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Haymarket Theatre.

The Happiest Day of my Life, The Way to Keep Him, The Wolf and the Lamb, and *My Grandmother*, were the performances at this Theatre on Saturday night, the principal characters in each piece were admirably represented, and to a very respectable audience.

NEW STRAND THEATRE.

The new three act Comedy, from the prolific pen of Mr Jerrold, was produced at this house, on Saturday night, with decided success; it is called *The Golden Calf.* The plot of the Comedy is to hold up to reprehension and ridicule the grand error of the day, by which thousands of all classes sacrifice their comfort, liberty, and independence of mind, to the vanity of appearing richer and of greater intrinsic importance than they really are, which too frequently involves its victims in disasters of the most serious kind. Mr and Mrs Mountney, (Mr Abbott and Mrs Waylett,) children of old rich merchants, are located in Berkeley Square, wish to be thought stars of high life; a Lord Tares, (Mr Rede) a friend of the family, that is he wins money of the husband to lend again to the wife, who delights to lose it to ladies of title. A Mr Crystal, (Mr Williams,) then appears (a supposed rich philosopher,) to purchase an estate of Mountney, undertakes to shew up these gad flies in their true colours, and under private promises of lending all of them money, invites them to dine at one at noon, in a second floor, in Theobalds Road; Crystal puts their professions of friendship to the proof; all are eager to be useful at the banquet of mutton chops, one is to broil, another arranges the knifes and forks, &c. A letter arrives during this bustle to Crystal, which at once puts an end to the scene, the money promised not being forth coming. Mrs Mountney has been obliged to get money on her jewels of Pinchbeck, is compelled to give a rout, Mrs Pinchbeck comes in Mrs M.'s brilliants, then the creditors are clamorous, (set on by Crystal;) Lord Tares is in a sponging house, whither Mrs Mountney flies, to entreat him to enable her to redeem her diamonds from the Pinchbecks, her husband having lost them at play as a last resort, and who has told her he will not survive the disgrace; she implores Lord Tares to enable her to save her husband's honour, and then learns what his intentions are; Mountney at this moment arrives, Mrs M. explains about the jewels—a letter is handed to Mr M. about loaded dice, and all ends well.

An under plot, in which Keeley, as Rags, the servant of Pinchbeck, plays a conspicuous part; the definition of a writ by Keeley in the third act, is the North-pole of good Comedy, he said or nearly said,

that a writ was a cord, that bound a man's hands, and then ordered him to work; his fear of a Chancery law sponging house, where he dreaded to be bricked up alive, was excellent, and was much applauded; as were also Abbott, Williams and Mrs Waylett.

The spirited managers of Sadler's Wells are determined to give their patrons every possible variety of dramatic entertainment; two new pieces are to be offered there this evening, a Domestic Drama by Buckstone, and a satirical extravaganza by Thompson.

We are very glad to hear that Mrs Orger, who, as we mentioned was so summarily dismissed from Drury Lane, is in treaty with Madame Vestris, another proof of the utility of Minor Theatres; she did not require a higher salary from Captain Polhill, than she has hitherto obtained. Jerrold's new Comedy, called *The Golden Calf*, was offered to the Haymarket; but Mr Morris replied, that it would not suit his company, how hard upon authors it would be, then if they had no other resource than the Patent Theatres. Common sense and common justice, in these times, revolt at such a state of things. Let a fair field be opened to dramatists, and to performers, and we will answer for a supply of original plays and good players.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Tuesday, I visit that curious Exhibition of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, Strand, discharging a Volley of Balls every half-hour; a Magnet by Saxton of extraordinary power, producing a spark capable of igniting Gunpowder; Hawkins's unrivalled Collection of Fossil Organic Remains; besides many other curiosites—the whole forming a most scientific and interesting lounge.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (37th time,) the Popular Musical Romance, called

The Evil Eye!

With entirely New Scenery, by Messrs Tomkins and Pitt.

The Machinery by Mr Stribley—Properties and Decorations by Mr Foster—Dresses by Mr Head and Mrs Balding.

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY G. H. RODWELL.

Mavroyeni, (the Waywode,) Mr PERKINS,

Demetrius ..... Mr J. BLAND. Basilius ..... Mr MINTON,

Zané Kiebabs, Mr JOHN REEVE,

Andrea, Marco, } Sons of the Chieftain of the House of Abanitza, { Mr T. MILLAR, Miss HENDERSON,

Barozzi, Mr O. SMITH,

Kara Mustapha, MrSALTER, Giorgio, (a Mariner,) MrALDRIDGE,

Attendant on Mavroyeni, Mr Addsion.

Helena, (Victim to the supposed Evil Eye,) Miss KELLY,

Phrosina, (Daughter of Basilius,) Miss H. CAWSE.

Natives of Napoli di Romania, Hydriotes, Turkish Soldiers, &c.

New Scenery.

Port of Napoli di Romania—Castle of Palamedi, with a Greek Festival. Mavroyeni's Apartment—Interior of the Dwelling of Demetrius—Exterior of Ditto—with distant View of Palamedi and the Sea—A Greek Fort—A Defile of Rocks beneath the Dungeons of the Castle—Excavation—Bombardment, and Andrea's Vessel discovered at Anchor.

After which, the Comic Operetta, called

Is He Jealuus?

Mr Belmour, Mr WRENCH,

Servants .... Messrs Addison and Bowman.

Mrs Belmour, by a YOUNG LADY, (her First Appearance,)

Harriet, Miss KELLY,

Rose..... .....Mrs C. JONES.

To conclude with, (first time by this company,) the Musical Farce, of

The Haunted Inn.

Captain Levant, Mr J. BLAND, Corporal Trot, Mr WRENCH,

Mr Gristle, Mr F. MATTHEWS,

Tommy Tadpole, (Waiter at the Sun and Whalebone,) Mr J. REEVE,

Etiquette. Mr BENSON HILL, Bluff, (a Bailiff,) Mr MINTON,

Sir Tomkyn Probe, Mr W. BENNETT,

John, Mr Addison, Coachman, Mr Heath.

Mrs Gristle, Mrs JERROLD, Jenny Tuft, Miss FERGUSON,

Angelica, Miss PHILLIPS.

To-morrow, The Evil Eye, Wanted, a Governess, and Comfortable Lodgings.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

King Richard III.

King Henry, Mr YOUNGE,
Prince of Wales, Mast. Reed, Duke of York, Miss Bigg
Duke of Glo'ster, Mr KEAN,
(Being Positively the Last Night of his Engagement.)
Duke of Buckingham.....Mr BRINDAL,
Duke of Norfolk, Mr COVENEY,
Sir Robert Brackenbury.....Mr YARNOLD,
Sir Richard Ratcliffe, Mr NEWCOMBE,
Earl of Richmond, Mr COOPER,
Earl of Oxford, Mr Huckel, Tressel, Mr Bartlett,
Sir William Catesby, Mr GALLOT,
Lord Mayor, Mr J. Cooper, Forest, Mr East,
Lord Stanley, Mr W. JOHNSON.
Queen Elizabeth, Miss SMITHSON,
Duchess of York.....Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Lady Anne, Mrs ASHTON.

After which, (8th time,) a Comic Drama, called The

Wolf and the Lamb.

Bob Honeycomb, Mr W. FARREN,
General Dragonfell.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Colonel Bronze, Mr COOPER.
Mrs Bellenden.....Miss TAYLOR,
Henrietta, Mrs ASHTON, Mary, Mrs HUMBY.

To conclude with, the Farce of

JOHN JONES.

Guy Goodluck, Esq.....Mr W. FARREN,
John Jones, Mr VINING,
Cox, (Officer for Surrey) Mr COVENEY,
Mr Milton, Mr STRICKLAND,
Tapper, (Officer for Middlesex,) Mr EATON,
Eliza Milton, Mrs HUMBY,
Jenny.....Mrs NEWCOMBE.

To-morrow, The Lottery Ticket, Wives as they were and Maids as are, The Wolf and the Lamb, and Fish Out of Water.

Printed & Published, every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3291. *Tuesday, July* 3, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Haymarket Theatre.

YESTERDAY evening Kean finished his present engagement at this Theatre, in the character of the *Duke of Glo'ster*, in *Richard the Third*, and after having made a short provincial trip, he will re-appear for 12 nights. His next engagement, like the one just ended, will be *nominally* for £50 per night, but as he plays twice the number of nights for which he stipulates, he in reality receives but £25 per night. Quite as much as he is worth by the way. *The Wolf and the Lamb*, and *John Jones*, were the other entertainments.

On Monday next will be produced at this Theatre a new Drama, in Three Acts, called *A Duel in Richelieu's Time.*

Olympic Theatre.

MR. ARNOLD'S English Opera House Company commenced their season last night at that pretty little *bijou* of a Theatre, the Olympic, and Mr Arnold very judiciously reduced his prices to the same as those taken during Vestris's performances, which, joined to the attractive nature of the entertainments, brought a very numerous and respectable audience. Peake's delightful Musical Drama, called *The Evil Eye* was the first piece, and seemed to have lost none of its popularity, exciting quite as much interest as during its successful run last season. With the exception of the character of *Marco*, all the parts were sustained by their original representatives, and they were all of them greeted on their several entrés with a cordial welcome. Miss Kelly, Harriet Cawse, Wrench, and J. Reeve, were particularly distinguished by the warmth of their reception; the latter as *Zane Kiebabs* was redolent with fun, interlarding the dialogue with much of his own wit; one of his witticisms was so *fundamentally* gross, that we hope it was a *lapsus linguæ*, otherwise it would call forth our severest censure; the *gentlemen* in the orchestre were monstrously tickled by it, and a few young men near the stage laughed loudly, but the generality of the audience did not appear to have heard it. A Miss Henderson, from the Weymouth and Southampton Theatres, made her debut in the part of *Marco*, which was heretofore so delightfully sustained by Miss Poole; Miss Henderson is a clever girl, has been well drilled, and possesses a sufficient share of confidence to enable her to do justice to her instructors, but she wants the genius, the grace, and the intelligence of her talented predecessor; her voice too is weak, and her utterance occasionally indistinct; she was, however, favourably received.

At the end of the Drama 'God Save the King' was sung, the first verse by Mr T. Millar, the second by Misses Ferguson, and Harriet Cawse, and Mr Aldridge, and the third by Miss Somerville; the ap-

plause which was elicited was evidently more out of compliment to the singers, than from any feeling of loyalty. *Is he Jealous?* was the second piece, in which Wrench and Miss Kelly sustained their original characters of *Mr Belmour*, and *Harriet*, with all their wonted ability, and a fair débutante personated *Mrs Belmour;* the name of the young lady was not announced, but if it be really, as the bills informed us, her first appearance on any stage, she promises to become a very pleasing graceful actress. She boasts of an elegant form and pretty face, and her deportment is easy and graceful; she was rather imperfect in the dialogue, which was excusable in a débutante. *The Haunted Inn* closed the evening's amusements.

The other evening, the stage-manager of the New Strand Theatre was rating one of the carpenters for having mislaid a door belonging to a side piece. 'Dang it,' said the mechanic, 'do you think I've swallowed the door?' 'Very likely,' replied the manager, 'you were in the habit of *bolting* it.'

A popular dramatist recently offered Mrs Waylett a burletta for her Theatre; it contained some rather gross allusions, and she declined it. 'Perhaps,' said the dramatist, unable to divine the cause of refusal, 'you find the piece a little *too long*?' 'Not so,' said Mrs Waylett, 'but I do think it a great deal *too broad*.'

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Tuesday, I visit that curious Exhibition of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, Strand, discharging a Volley of Balls every half-hour; a Magnet by Saxton of extraordinary power, producing a spark capable of igniting Gunpowder; Hawkins's unrivalled Collection of Fossil Organic Remains; besides many other curiosites—the whole forming a most scientific and interesting lounge.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footmen, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Farce of

The Lottery Ticket.

Wormwood, Mr WEBSTER,
Capias, Mr STRICKLAND, Charles, Mr BRINDAL,
Mrs Corset, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Susan.....Mrs HUMBY.

After which, the Comedy of

Wives as they Were and Maids as they Are.

Sir William Dorillon.....Mr COOPER,
Lord Priory, Mr W. FARREN,
Mr Norberry, Mr GALLOT, Bronzely, Mr VINING,
Sir George Evelyn, Mr BRINDAL,
Oliver, Mr STRICKLAND, John, Mr BISHOP,
Lady Mary Raffle, Mrs GLOVER,
Lady Priory, (first time) Miss SMITHSON,
Miss Dorillon, Miss TAYLOR.

After which, (9th time,) a Comic Drama, called The

Wolf and the Lamb.

Bob Honeycomb, Mr W. FARREN,
General Dragonfell.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Colonel Bronze, Mr COOPER.
Mrs Bellenden.....Miss TAYLOR,
Henrietta, Mrs ASHTON, Mary, Mrs HUMBY.

To conclude with, the Farce of

Fish Out of Water.

Sam Savoury, Mr HARLEY,
Sir George Courtly.....Mr YOUNGE,
Alderman Gayfare, Mr STRICKLAND,
Charles Gayfare, Mr VINING, Steward, Mr Bartlett,
Ellen Courtly, Mrs ASHTON,
Lucy.....Mrs W. JOHNSON.

To-morrow, Fortune's Frolic, As You Like It, The Wolf & the Lamb, and O'Keefe's revived Farce of The Prisoner at Large.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (38th time,) the Popular Musical Romance, called

The Evil Eye!

With entirely New Scenery, by Messrs Tomkins and Pitt.
The Machinery by Mr Stribley—Properties and Decorations by Mr Foster—Dresses by Mr Head and Mrs Balding.

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY G. H. RODWELL.

Mavroyeni, (the Waywode,) Mr PERKINS,
Demetrius ..... Mr J. BLAND, Basilius ..... Mr MINTON,
Zané Kiebabs, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Andrea, Marco, } Sons of the Chieftain of the House of Abanitza, { Mr T. MILLAR, Miss HENDERSON,
Barozzi, Mr O. SMITH,
Kara Mustapha, MrSALTER, Giorgio, (a Mariner,) MrALDRIDGE,
Attendant on Mavroyeni, Mr Addsion.
Helena, (Victim to the supposed Evil Eye,) Miss KELLY,
Phrosina, (Daughter of Basilius,) Miss H. CAWSE.
Natives of Napoli di Romania, Hydriotes, Turkish Soldiers, &c.

New Scenery.

Port of Napoli di Romania—Castle of Palamedi, with a Greek Festival. Mavroyeni's Apartment—Interior of the Dwelling of Demetrius—Exterior of Ditto—with distant View of Palamedi and the Sea—A Greek Fort—A Defile of Rocks beneath the Dungeons of the Castle—Excavation—Bombardment, and Andrea's Vessel discovered at Anchor.

After which, the Operetta, called

Wanted, a Governess.

Rusty, Mr BARTLEY,
Captain Dashwood, Mr J. BLAND, Higginbottom, Mr SALTER,
Theophilus Foxglove, Mr BENSON HILL.
Julia, Miss PINCOTT, Lucy Dashwood, Miss KELLY.

To conclude with the Farce of

Comfortable Lodgings.

Sir Hippington Miff, Mr J. REEVE,
Rigmarole, Mr WRENCH, Captain Bonassus, Mr W. BENNETT,
Monsieur de Cachét, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Bombardier Babilliard, Mr O. SMITH, Gregory, Mr SALTER,
Vincent Dorville, Mr J. BLAND, Roué, Mr B. HILL.
Antoinette, Miss H. Cawse, Mad. Pelagie Bonassus, Mrs C. JONES.

To-morrow, The Evil Eye, Is he Jealous? and The Haunted Inn.

Printed & Published, every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3292. *Wednesday, July* 4, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Olympic Theatre.

The entertainments at this house yesterday evening were *The Evil Eye*, *Wanted a Governess*, and *Comfortable Lodgings*, which afforded unqualified delight to a very numerous auditory. Various novelties are in active preparation.

Haymarket Theatre.

LAST night, after the Farce of *The Lottery Ticket*, (in which Webster, as *Wormwood*, looked the very personification of envy, hatred, and malice, and acted as well as he looked,) the Comedy of *Wives as They Were, and Maids as they Are* was represented, and, as a whole, we never saw it better acted. Miss Smithson who used to play the *maid*, *Miss Dorillon*, (there is a portrait of her in that character in the Theatrical Gallery,) last night appeared for the first time as the *wife*, *Lady Priory*, and acquitted herself with considerable talent.—The part of *Miss Dorillon* was given to Miss Taylor, who is all that could be wished for in such a character, young and handsome, with a bouyancy of spirits to give effect to the early scenes, and natural sensibility and pathos to touch the feelings of her audience where the consequences of her follies overtake her; her scene with her father in the prison was admirably acted. W. Farren's *Lord Priory*, Brindal's *Sir George Evelyn*, and Vining's *Bronzely*, were excellent, and Strickland did the little he had to do as *Oliver* with great judgment. Mr Cooper was somewhat too harsh in the sufficiently harsh character of *Sir William Dorillon*. We must not forget Mrs Glover who *played* as well, if she did not *look* quite as well as she did 20 years ago. The Comedy, which went off with éclat, was followed by *The Wolf and the Lamb.* and *Fish Out of Water.*

Paganini commences a series of concerts for four nights, on Friday next, at Covent Garden Theatre.

Charles Kemble and his accomplished daughter Fanny took their departure for Edinburgh on board a steam vessel last Wednesday.—They were to make their appearance in the theatre of that city yesterday evening, and after concluding their engagement there, they will proceed to Liverpool, in which theatre they will perform until they sail for America in the early part of next month.

The Hunchback was performed at the Glasgow Theatre on Thursday last, when Mr Sheridan Knowles personated the hero of his own play; he was received with great enthusiasm, and at the end of the Drama, was called forward to receive the gratulations of the audience.

We copy the following amusing anecdote from the last number of *The Athenæum.* The manager of one of the theatres, at Vienna, yielded to the solicitations and importunities of court friends, and permitted a young lady to make her début as a singer, who had the mortification to be hissed off. Not a little annoyed, the manager rushed hastily before the curtain, and addressed the audience in a stentorian voice, with this brief question 'Gentlemen and Ladies don't you like her?' 'No!!' was the reply from all parts of the house; 'Neither do I,' added the manager, and disappeared amidst roars of laughter.

The Russian Horn Band who since they were abandoned in Dublin by the speculator who brought them from Russia, (taking with him all their previous earnings,) have been in great distress, commenced a series of Concerts on Monday. They executed some very fine pieces of music with equal expression and precision, and sang several Russian airs with great taste. The utter state of destitution to which these poor creatures are reduced in a foreign country, by no fault of their own, joined to their acknowledged talent, and the novelty of their performance, puts forth strong claims on the patronage of an enlightened and liberal public.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Tuesday, I visit that curious Exhibition of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, Strand, discharging a Volley of Balls every half-hour; a Magnet by Saxton of extraordinary power, producing a spark capable of igniting Gunpowder; Hawkins's unrivalled Collection of Fossil Organic Remains; besides many other curiosites—the whole forming a most scientific and interesting lounge.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 199, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally.*

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (39th time,) the Popular Musical Romance, called

The Evil Eye!

With entirely New Scenery, by Messrs Tomkins and Pitt.
The Machinery by Mr Stibley—Properties and Decorations by Mr Foster—Dresses by Mr Head and Mrs Balding.

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY G. H. RODWELL.

Mavroyeni, (the Waywode,) Mr PERKINS,
Demetrius ..... Mr J. BLAND. Basilius ..... Mr MINTON,
Zané Kiebabs, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Andrea, } Sons of the Chieftain of the { Mr T. MILLAR,
Marco, } House of Abanitza, } Miss HENDERSON,
Barozzi, Mr O. SMITH,
Kara Mustapha, MrSALTER, Giorgio, (a Mariner,) MrALDRIDGE,
Attendant on Mavroyeni, Mr Addsion.
Helena, (Victim to the supposed Evil Eye,) Miss KELLY,
Phrosina, (Daughter of Basilius,) Miss H. CAWSE.
Natives of Napoli di Romania, Hydriotes, Turkish Soldiers, &c.

New Scenery.

Port of Napoli di Romania—Castle of Palamedi, with a Greek Festival. Mavroyeni's Apartment—Interior of the Dwelling of Demetrius—Exterior of Ditto—with distant View of Palamedi and the Sea—A Greek Fort—A Defile of Rocks beneath the Dungeons of the Castle—Excavation—Bombardment, and Andrea's Vessel discovered at Anchor.

After which, the Comic Operetta, called

Is He Jealous?

Mr Belmour, Mr WRENCH,
Servants .... Messrs Addison and Bowman.
Mrs Belmour, Miss PERCY, (her 2nd Appearance,)
Harriet, Miss KELLY,
Rose..... .....Mrs C. JONES.

To conclude with, (2nd time by this company,) the Musical Farce, of

The Haunted Inn.

Captain Levant, Mr J. BLAND, Corporal Trot, Mr WRENCH,
Mr Gristle, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Tommy Tadpole, (Waiter at the Sun and Whalebone,) Mr J. REEVE,
Etiquette. Mr BENSON HILL, Bluff, (a Bailiff,) Mr MINTON,
Sir Tomkyn Probe, Mr W. BENNETT,
John, Mr Addison. Coachman, Mr Heath.
Mrs Gristle, Mrs JERROLD, Jenny Tuft, Miss FERGUSON,
Angelica, Miss PHILLIPS.

Printed & Published, every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Farce of

Fortune's Frolic.

Robin Rough-head, Mr WEBSTER,
Snacks, Mr J. COOPER, Rattle, Mr COVENEY,
Frank, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Clown, Mr EATON, James, Mr EAST,
Miss Nancy, Mrs NEWCOMBE, Dolly, Mrs HILL,
Margery, Mrs TAYLEURE.

After which, the Comedy of

AS YOU LIKE IT.

The Duke, Mr YOUNGE,
Duke Frederick, Mr COVENEY, Amiens, Mr YARNOLD,
Le Beau, Mr BARTLETT, Adam, Mr STRICKLAND,
Jaques, Mr COOPER, Oliver, Mr BRINDAL,
Orlando, Mr VINING, Jaques de Bois, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Gorin, Mr GALLOT, Touchstone, Mr HARLEY,
Sylvius, Mr NEWCOMBE, William, Mr J. COOPER,
Rosalind, Miss TAYLOR, Celia, Mrs ASHTON,
Phœbe, Miss J. SCOTT, Audrey, Mrs HUMBY.

To which will be added, (10th time,) a Comic Drama, called The

Wolf and the Lamb.

Bob Honeycomb, Mr W. FARREN,
General Dragonfell.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Colonel Bronze, Mr COOPER.
Mrs Bellenden.....Miss TAYLOR,
Henrietta, Mrs ASHTON, Mary, Mrs HUMBY.

To conclude with O'Keefe's revived Farce of The

Prisoner at Large.

Old Dowdle, Mr W. FARREN,
JackConnor, MrBRINDAL, Tough, MrYARNOLD,
Muns, Mr HARLEY,
Count Fripon ..... Mr WEBSTER,
Landlord, Mr Coveney. Phelim, Mr Eaton,
Father Frank, Mr J. Cooper,
Frill, Mr Newcombe, Tooten, Master Reed.
Mary, Mrs HUMBY, Rachel, Mrs T. HILL,
Adelaide, Miss J. SCOTT,
Landlady.....Mrs COVENEY.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3293. *Thursday, July* 5, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Olympic Theatre.

LAST night, at this Theatre, after the Musical Romance of *The Evil Eye,* the Operetta called *Is he Jealous?* was repeated, in which the young lady who made her début, on Monday evening, as *Mrs Belmour,* appeared for the second time in the same character, and having attained a little more self-possession, gave encreased effect to her acting. Her name is *Percy,* and we have no doubt she will become a very popular actress; she is not unlike the Countess of Harrington. The third piece was *The Haunted Inn,* which was exceedingly well acted, and called forth shouts of laughter. J. Reeve had improved upon his part of *Tommy Tadpole,* and gave full course to his natural humour. Wrench in *Corporal Trot,* and F. Matthews as *Mr Gristle,* more than sustained their previous reputation; their acting was perfect. Miss Ferguson, who is a clever as well as a pretty girl, was very amusing as *Jenny Tuft.*

Haymarket Theatre.

THE performances at this theatre last night commenced with *Fortune's Frolic,* followed by Shakspeare's beautiful pastoral Drama, *As You Like It.* The great charm and interest of this play arises more out of the sentiments and characters, than out of the actions or situations, and we know not one of Shakspeare's plays, the poetry of which has been so often quoted as that of *As You Like It.* Miss Taylor entered completely into the character of *Rosalind,* which is made up of sportive gaiety, and natural tenderness; her acting improved with the wit and vivacity of her dialogue, and her smile was more piquant, and her eyes more brilliant in accordance with the coquetry which she plays off upon *Orlando,* in her assumed character.—Her cuckoo song was charmingly sung, the tone in which she repeated the word 'cuckoo,' was provokingly arch and saucy, yet never passed the boundary of delicacy and propriety ; it was rapturously encored. Mr Vining's *Orlando* was an excellent performance; he particularly shone in the scenes which would appear to be a little out of his particular line, we allude to his meeting with *Adam,* and to his appeal to the humanity of the Duke and his company to supply him with food, where nothing could surpass the energy and feeling of his acting. Mr Cooper as *Jaques* spoke several of the speeches well, especially his apology for his own melancholy, and the well known 'Seven Ages,' and Harley, as *Touchstone,* excited great mirth by his lecture to the shepherd, his defence of cuckolds, and panegyric on the virtues of

'an If.' *The Wolf and the Lamb*, and O'Keefe's revived Farce of *The Prisoner at Large*, closed the evening's amusements.

Although Mlle Mars, M. Armand, and the other artists, wanted to complete the French company, have been arrived for some days, Laporte has deferred the commencement of his performances until next week, in the hope that Madlle Taglioni will, by that time, arrive from Berlin. To fill up the interval he has engaged Paganini for four nights, and will open Covent Garden to-morrow evening with a concert, in which the autocrat of the violin will perform some of his most admired compositions. The prices will be the same as usual.

Mr Osbaldistone, proprietor of the Surrey, has announced his intention of producing *The Hunchback*, at his Theatre, with the following cast, *Master Walter*, Mr Elton, *Sir Thomas Clifford*, Mr Balls, *Modus*, Mr Osbaldistone, *Julia*, Mrs W. West, *Helen*, Mrs Wilkinson.—It will be played on Monday next for the first time.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Tuesday, I visit that curious Exhibition of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, Strand, discharging a Volley of Balls every half-hour; a Magnet by Saxton of extraordinary power, producing a spark capable of igniting Gunpowder; Hawkins's unrivalled Collection of Fossil Organic Remains; besides many other curiosites—the whole forming a most scientific and interesting lounge.

Wednesday, I stroll into the *Papyro Museum*, 28, Old Bond Street, where is exhibited a miniature world, modelled on paper of exquisite delicacy and beauty; the various groups display life in all its varieties, and are so true to nature, that they cannot fail to interest all observers. The God-like object of this Exhibition, *Charity*, adds another claim to public patronage.—Every one must visit it.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk, Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (40th time,) the Popular Musical Romance, called

The Evil Eye!

With entirely New Scenery, by Messrs Tomkins and Pitt.

The Machinery by Mr Stribley—Properties and Decorations by Mr Foster—Dresses by Mr Head and Mrs Balding.

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY G. H. RODWELL.

Mavroyeni, (the Waywode,) Mr PERKINS,
Demetrius ..... Mr J. BLAND, Basilius ..... Mr MINTON,
Zané Kiebabs, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Andrea, } Sons of the Chieftain of the { Mr T. MILLAR,
Marco, } House of Abanitza, { Miss HENDERSON,
Barozzi, Mr O. SMITH,
Kara Mustapha, MrSALTER, Giorgio, (a Mariner,) MrALDRIDGE,
Attendant on Mavroyeni, Mr Addsion.
Helena, (Victim to the supposed Evil Eye,) Miss KELLY,
Phrosina, (Daughter of Basilius,) Miss H. CAWSE.

Natives of Napoli di Romania, Hydriotes, Turkish Soldiers, &c.

New Scenery.

Port of Napoli di Romania—Castle of Palamedi, with a Greek Festival. Mavroyeni's Apartment—Interior of the Dwelling of Demetrius—Exterior of Ditto—with distant View of Palamedi and the Sea—A Greek Fort—A Defile of Rocks beneath the Dungeons of the Castle—Excavation—Bombardment, and Andrea's Vessel discovered at Anchor.

After which, the Musical Entertainment of

GRETNA GREEN.

The Music composed by Mr REEVE,
Preceded by Handel's celebrated Air, 'The Harmonius Blacksmith.'

Lord Lovewell, Mr J. BLAND,
Mr Tomkins, Mr W. BENNETT, Mr Jenkins, Mr WRENCH,
Larder, Mr COLLIER, (his First Appearance in this Company.)
Emily, Miss FERGUSON, Betty Finnikin, Miss KELLY;

To conclude with the Farce of

Comfortable Lodgings.

Sir Hippington Miff, Mr J. REEVE,
Rigmarole, Mr WRENCH, Captain Bonassus, Mr W. BENNETT,
Monsieur de Cachét, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Bombardier Babilliard, Mr O. SMITH, Gregory, Mr SALTER,
Vincent Dorville, Mr J. BLAND, Roué, Mr B. HILL.
Antoinette, Miss H. Cawse, Mad. Pelagie Bonassus, Mrs C. JONES.

To-morrow, The Barber of Seville, Rosina, Miss Somerville; with Old Regimentals, and The Middle Temple.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Farce of

Three Weeks after Marriage.

Sir Charles Racket, Mr VINING,
Drugget.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Woodley, Mr NEWCOMBE.
Nancy, Mrs Newcombe, Dimity, Mrs T. Hill,
Lady Racket, Miss SMITHSON.

After which, the Comedy of

She Would and She Would Not.

Don Manuel, Mr W. FARREN,
Don Philip, MrCOOPER, DonOctavio, MrVINING,
Don Lewis, Mr BRINDAL,
Trappanti.....Mr HARLEY,
Soto, Mr J. COOPER, Corregidor, MrW. JOHNSON
Diego, Mr Gallot, Jaspar, Mr Fast,
Sancho, Mr Coveney, Alguazil, Mr Eaton.
Hypolita, Miss TAYLOR,
Flora, Mrs T. HILL, Viletta, Mrs HUMBY,
Rosara, Mrs ASHTON,

To which will be added, (11th time,) a Comic Drama, called The

Wolf and the Lamb.

Bob Honeycomb, Mr W. FARREN,
General Dragonfell.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Colonel Bronze, Mr COOPER.
Mrs Bellenden.....Miss TAYLOR,
Henrietta, Mrs ASHTON, Mary, Mrs HUMBY.

To conclude with, the Farce of

Thirteen to the Dozen.

Maurice Holster, Mr WEBSTER,
Simon Knippenclipper.....Mr HARLEY,
Heavysacks, Mr GALLOT,
Lilla, Mrs T. HILL, Bridget, Mrs HUMBY.

To-morrow, Lovers' Quarrels, with The School for Coquettes, The Wolf and the Lamb, and Katherine and Petruchio.

Printed & Published, every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3294. *Friday, July* 6, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Olympic Theatre.

THE Romance of *The Evil Eye*, which we must say is very well got up here, with new scenery, &c. and has every justice done it by the respective performers, was repeated at this Theatre last night; its talented author, Mr Peake, has written the forthcoming new comic Musical Drama, the music of which has been composed by Mr Hawse; we could have wished that Mr Rodwell had been the composer, there is so much sweetness and joyousness in some of his compositions. The second piece was *Gretna Green*, in which Wrench and Miss Kelly sustained their original characters of *Jenkins* and *Betty Finikin* with as much freshness and true comic spirit as when we first saw them in the parts, ten years ago. Mr Collier, of Madame Vestris's company, has enlisted under the banner of General Arnold, and made his first appearance as *Larder;* he played exceedingly well, and was much applauded. *Comfortable Lodgings* was the third and last piece.—The house was well attended.

Haymarket Theatre.

Fortune's Frolic was played here last evening instead of the Farce of *Three Weeks after Marriage*, which was put off inconsequence of Miss Smithson being suddenly indisposed. It was followed by the Comedy of *She Would and She Would Not*, in which Farren acted the part of *Don Manuel* with so much fidelity to nature, that, in the latter part of the play, the picture he presented of senility was positively painful to witness; he ought to have softened down this scene out of mercy to the feelings of his spectators. The three Dons were well represented by Messrs Cooper, Vining, and Brindal; Miss Taylor in her male habiliments looked very handsome, and played with great spirit; in the scene where she is forced into making use of her sword, her fears and trepidation while she fancied herself in danger, and her bullying airs when she heard her deliverers, were marked with great force and discrimination, and called forth loud plaudits.—Mrs T. Hill also made a smart cavalier. Mrs Ashton had little to do but look pretty, and that she did without effort, which suits her, as she is *une peu paresseuse*. *The Wolf and the Lamb*, and *Thirteen to the Dozen*, closed the entertainments.

Taglioni and her brother are arrived, therefore the French performances will commence, at Covent Garden, on Monday night, with *Valerie*, *L'Heritage*, and two Ballets.

About a fortnight ago, a poor actor, named Marquis, who had for many years belonged to the Royalty and Surrey Theatres, died, leav-

ing a widow and five orphans in the most destitute circumstances. In the beginning of last week the widow waited on Mr Farrell, of the Pavillion Theatre, to solicit assistance towards defraying the expenses attendant on the funeral of her husband. Mr Farrell, with his accustomed kindness, immediately promised to raise a little subscription for her relief, and the widow retired with a grateful heart; on Saturday she sent her eldest daughter to fetch the promised bounty, but the poor girl had not proceeded three minutes walk from her home, when she was called back to behold her unhappy mother stretched a corpse on the floor, she having dropped dead.

The Cheltenham Theatre is going on most prosperously. *The Wreck Ashore* has been produced there, and proved highly attractive, mainly owing to the clever acting of Mr Spencer as the hero. Miss Shirreff will shortly commence an engagement there, when she will be supported by an amateur singer, Mr Boisrigan, the son of an eminent physician of that fashionable watering place.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Tuesday, I visit that curious Exhibition of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, Strand, discharging a Volley of Balls every half-hour; a Magnet by Saxton of extraordinary power, producing a spark capable of igniting Gunpowder; Hawkins's unrivalled Collection of Fossil Organic Remains; besides many other curiosites—the whole forming a most scientific and interesting lounge.

Wednesday, I stroll into the *Papyro Museum*, 28, Old Bond Street, where is exhibited a miniature world, modelled in paper with exquisite delicacy and beauty; the various groups display life in all its varieties, and are so true to nature, that they cannot fail to interest all observers—the expression given to the faces is truly wonderful. The God-like object of this Exhibition, *Charity*, adds another claim to public patronage.—Every one must visit it.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to these of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, the Comic Opera, in Two Acts, called The

Barber of Seville.

The new Music composed, and the whole adapted to the English Stage by Mr BISHOP.

Count Almaviva, Mr WRENCH,
Fiorello, Mr T. MILLAR, Basil, Mr ALDRIDGE,
Doctor Bartolo, Mr BARTLEY,
Tallboy, Mr COLLIER, Argus, Mr SALTER,
Figaro, Mr G. PENSON,
Who will introduce Figaro's original Song from *Il Barbiere di Siviglia.*
Officer, Mr Jones, Notary, Mr Minton,
Rosina.....Miss SOMERVILLE,
(*Being her First Appearance in this Company.*)
Marcellina, Miss Novello.

After which, (21st time) a new Operetta, called The

Old Regimentals.

With F. Herold's Overture to DAS WONDERGLOCKCHEN.

Charles Amadeus, Mr PERKINS,
Chevalier Dandoli, (his Italian Secretary) Mr O. SMITH,
Dr Abel Muzz, (his Chamberlin) Mr J. REEVE,
Ravine & Larolle, (Confederates of Dandoli) Mr Sanders & Mr Cooper,
Michael Braunback, Mr BARTLEY, Rheindorf, Mr BAKER,
Eva, (Daughter of Braunback) Miss H. CAWSE.

To conclude with, the Comic Operetta, called

The Middle Temple.

The Music composed by G. H. Rodwell.

Briefless, Mr WRENCH, Doggins, Mr SALTER,
Brutus Hairbrain, Mr J. REEVE, MrPrettyman, Mr W. BENNETT,
Foggins, Mr ADDISON, Hairbrain, Mr MINTON,
Pounce, Mr HEATH, John, Mr WALSH,
Mrs Middlemist, Mrs C. JONES,
Julia, Miss PINCOTT, Penelope, Miss FERGUSON.

To-morrow, The Marriage of Figaro, with The Picturesque, and The Haunted Inn.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (For a Series of Four Concerts,)

Signor PAGANINI

WILL PERFORM

SOME OF HIS FAVOURITE PIECES.

PART I.

Grand Overture to Die Zauberflöte—Mozart.

Air, Mr Wilson.

Cavatina, Signora Pietralia—Ah! s'estinta.

Grand Concerto—Allegro Maestoso—Composed and performed by Signor PAGANINI.

Air, Miss Shirreff—The Soldier tired—(Trumpet Obligato, Mr E. Harper.)—Arne.

PART II.

Grand Overture to Der Freyschutz—C. M. Von Weber.

The celebrated Sonata (on the Prayer in Pietro L'Eremita, followed by a Tema with Variations) composed and performed on ONE STRING ONLY, (the Fourth String,) by Sig. PAGANINI,

Duet, Mr Wilson and Mr Morley—Love and War.

Ballad, Miss Shirreff—Faithful Ellen—C. Horn.

Variations on the Country Dance, Delle Streghe alla noce di Benevento, (or the Comic Dance of the Witches under the Walnut Tree of Benevento,) composed and performed by Sig. PAGANINI.

Conductor, Sir G. SMART,
Leader of the Band, Mr T. COOKE.

On Monday, Scribe's French Comedy of Valerie; ou, l'Aveugle, and two Divertisements, in which Madlle. Taglioni will 'Dance.

Printed & Published, every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3295. *Saturday, July* 7, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE new lessee M. Laporte commenced his management last night, under the most favorable auspices, by introducing the musical prodigy, Paganini, to the public at play-house prices. This was at once politic and liberal, and will secure Laporte the goodwill of the public, which we are convinced he will retain, if judgment and liberality can ensure it. The Concert went off in the best possible manner, and Paganini was received with hearty gratulations; the applause at each of his performances was tremendous, and the witches' dance he was obliged to repeat. The singers were much applauded, and the only interruption to the general harmony was caused by an attempt to prevent the encore of the Overture to *Der Freyschutz*.—The house was well and elegantly filled.

Haymarket Theatre.

THE frequenters of this Theatre cannot complain of a want of variety, or of not getting enough for their money. Last night there were four pieces, *Lovers' Quarrels*, *The School for Coquettes*, *The Wolf and the Lamb*, and *Katherine and Petruchio*.—The house was well attended.

Olympic Theatre.

The appearance of this house last night was not very flattering to Miss Somerville, the Surrey syren, who commenced her engagement in the character of *Rosina*, in *The Barber of Seville*, for there were not more than forty people in the pit when the curtain rose, and the boxes were in every sense of the word indifferently filled. We do not think it was politic in Miss Somerville to select the part of *Rosina* for her first appearance, for although she is unquestionably a very sweet singer, the public have been accustomed to such eminent singers in the part, that any thing short of the highest grade of talent disappoints them; we do not pay Miss Somerville any compliment when we say, what she sang best was Bishop's song 'An old man,' this was encored. The Opera altogether was weakly cast, with the exception of G. Penson's *Figaro*, which was excellent; he sang *Figaro's* celebrated aria with true *gusto*. *Old Regimentals*, & *Middle Temple*, followed. Friday next, a new Musical Drama, *The Climbing Boy*, will be produced.

King's Theatre.

M. CHELARD's Opera of *Macbeth* was performed for the second time in this country last night to a full though not a crowded audience.—This Opera is (unlike the two preceding German Operas,) composed in recitative, the words by Cæsar Max Keigel, from the French version of Rouget de Lille, author of the Marsellaise Hymn, and, as to represent the main incidents of *Macbeth* through a musical medium,

great concentration was necessary, few of Shakspeare's characters are retained. M. Chelard himself says 'I have not pretended to put into music all the Tragedy of Shakspeare. I have too much respect for that great genius, but struck with the lyrical character of some of the scenes, I could not restrain my enthusiasm. The ground-work of the Opera is confined to the murder of *Duncan*. The characters of *Macbeth* and his wife, the witches, and the somnambulism of *Lady Macbeth*, form the principal divisions.' The music, on the whole, is very good, that of the second act especially is singularly scientific, original and spirited.

Miss Crisp, daughter of the manager of the Cheltenham Theatre, who is now performing at the New Strand Theatre, will, on the termination of her engagement there, retire from public life, as she is about to give her fair hand in marriage to Sir W. Gordon, thus adding another to the long list of actresses who have agrandized themselves by marriage.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Tuesday, I visit that curious Exhibition of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, Strand, discharging a Volley of Balls every half-hour; a Magnet by Saxton of extraordinary power, producing a spark capable of igniting Gunpowder; Hawkins's unrivalled Collection of Fossil Organic Remains; besides many other curiosites—the whole forming a most scientific and interesting lounge.

Wednesday, I stroll into the *Papyro Museum*, 28, Old Bond Street, where is exhibited a miniature world, modelled in paper with exquisite delicacy and beauty; the various groups display life in all its varieties, and are so true to nature, that they cannot fail to interest all observers—the expression given to the faces is truly wonderful. The God-like object of this Exhibition, *Charity*, adds another claim to public patronage.—Every one must visit it.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at BRETT'S, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—"*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Farce of

A Day after the Wedding.

Colonel Freelove, Mr VINING,
Lord Rivers, Mr BRINDAL, Groom, Mr EAST,
James, Mr J. COOPER.
Lady Elizabeth Freelove.....Miss TAYLOR,
Mrs Davis, Mrs TAYLEURE.

After which, the Comedy of

Secrets worth Knowing

Greville, Mr BRINDAL, Egerton, Mr COOPER,
Undermine, Mr STRICKLAND, Nicholas Rue, Mr W. FARREN,
Rostrum, Mr VINING, April, Mr WEBSTER,
Plethora, Mr HARLEY, Valet, Mr COVENEY,
Bulter, Mr Newcombe, Cook, Mr Bishop, Coachman, Mr Eaton.
Sally Downright, Mrs GLOVER,
Mrs Greville, Mrs ASHTON, Rose Sidney, Mrs HUMBY.

To which will be added, (13th time,) a Comic Drama, called The

Wolf and the Lamb.

Bob Honeycomb, Mr W. FARREN,
General Dragonfell.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Colonel Bronze, Mr COOPER.
Mrs Bellenden.....Miss TAYLOR,
Henrietta, Mrs ASHTON, Mary, Mrs HUMBY.

To conclude with the Farce of The

Illustrious Stranger.

Aboulifar, (King of the Island,) Mr GALLOT,
Azan.....Mr YARNOLD, Alibajou.....Mr J. COOPER,
Bowbell, Mr HARLEY, Gimbo, Mr WEBSTER,
High Priest, Mr W. JOHNSON, Officer, Mr EATON,
Irza, Mrs ASHTON, Fatima, Mrs HUMBY.

On Monday, (first time) a Drama, in Three Acts, called A Duel in Richelieu's Time, with The Wolf and the Lamb, and Youth, Love and Folly.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, the Opera of The

Marriage of Figaro.

The Overture & Music selected from Mozart's Opera, and the New Music composed by Mr Bishop.

Count Almaviva, Mr WRENCH,
Fiorello, Mr J. BLAND, Antonio, Mr BARTLEY,
Figaro, Mr G. PENSON, Basil, Mr ALDRIDGE,
Cherubino, (the Page,)—1st time, Miss FERGUSON,
Susanna, Miss SOMERVILLE,
Countess Almaviva.....Mrs GEORGE WOOD,
(Her First Appearance on a Public Stage,)

Barbarina, Miss LANE, (her First Appearance)
Marcellina, Miss NOVELLO.

After which, the new Operetta, called

The Picturesque.

Mr Dauberry, Mr BARTLEY,
Lorimer, Mr T. MILLAR, Kit Cadence, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Tom, Mr MINTON,
Louisa, Miss FERGUSON, Fanny, Miss PINCOTT.

To conclude with, (3rd time by this company,) the Musical Farce, of

The Haunted Inn.

Captain Levant, Mr J. BLAND, Corporal Trot, Mr WRENCH,
Mr Gristle, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Tommy Tadpole, (Waiter at the Sun and Whalebone,) Mr J. REEVE,
Etiquette. Mr BENSON HILL, Bluff, (a Bailiff,) Mr MINTON,
Sir Tomkyn Probe, Mr W. BENNETT,
John, Mr Addison, Coachman, Mr Heath.
Mrs Gristle, Mrs JERROLD, Jenny Tuft, Miss FERGUSON,
Angelica, Miss PHILLIPS.

On Monday, The Evil Eye, The Middle Temple, and The Sister of Charity.

Printed & Published, every Morning, by E. THOMAS, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3296. *Monday, July* 9, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Haymarket Theatre.

A Day after the Wedding, Secrets Worth Knowing, The Wolf and the Lamb, and *The Illustrious Stranger,* were performed here on Saturday night to a tolerably well filled house. We are requested to state that W. Farren never refused to act in Jerrold's *Golden Calf,* or was in any way instrumental to its being refused by Mr Morris.

Olympic Theatre.

The receipts of this Theatre, on Saturday evening, must, we should think, have given Mr Arnold another proof of the impolicy of performing such Operas as *The Barber of Seville* and *The Marriage of Figaro,* in the present state of the company. The last named Opera we never saw so ill performed, in London, as it was on that evening ; G. Penson, as *Figaro,* was the only one who seemed to be at home in his part. Miss Somerville, who is lost in the scientific music of Rossini or Mozart, introduced 'Tell me my heart,' which she sang extremely well. The part of the *Countess Almaviva* introduced to the public a Mrs George Wood ; her appearance is prepossessing, but her timidity was so great as to prevent her doing justice to a tolerable voice, and some musical knowledge ; the same cause rendered her so imperfect in the dialogue that Wrench was obliged to repeat audibly every word of her part, and when the Count commanded her to open the door, she was so nervous that she pulled it the wrong way until some kind creature in the pit, called to her 'push it the other way.' This was not the only *embarras,* for Miss Somerville hid herself behind the wrong door, and had to cross the stage in the face of the Count, when she ought to have been hid in the dressing-room ; and Bartley, old stager as he is, forgot the Page's commission, and after in vain calling for it twice at the wing, took a paper off the table as a substitute! A Miss Lane made her début as *Barbarina ;* if we speak truly of her, we must be so ungallant, that we had better say nothing. Miss Ferguson looked & played very well as the Page. *Picturesque,* and *The Haunted Inn,* followed the Opera, and were infinitely more amusing.

We are sorry to hear that Mr Jones, the manager of the City Theatre, was compelled to call the members of his company together on Friday, to announce to them that he was unable to pay their salaries. That clever actor and industrious manager, Webster, lost £300 by his speculation in that Theatre. At the annual meeting of the Drury Lane proprietors, which took place on Friday, Lord Glengall made a very good speech in favour of the monopoly of the patent theatres, which of course in such an assembly was received with plaudits. It was stated at the meeting that the committee had determined to proceed by information against *actors* for playing at the Minors, and that warrants had been taken out against Mrs Waylett, Abbott,

and Keeley; this is a much shorter and less expensive process than prosecuting *Managers* of unlicensed theatres, and subjects each actor to a penalty of £50 for each offence.

Just before Charles Kemble left town, a very serious quarrel occurred between him and Sheridan Knowles, the cause of which was this; when Knowles was engaged to act in *The Hunchback*, at £10 per week, the impoverished state of the Theatre was alledged as the reason why so small a sum was offered to, and accepted by Knowles; and he omitted to bargain for any increase of salary in case of his play having a run. The extraordinary success of *The Hunchback*, and the failure of his Benefit, induced Knowles to claim an increase upon his salary for the whole time he had been performing, which claim was instantly rejected by C. Kemble, who told Knowles that he had been no attraction in the part of *Master Walter*, after the *first* night. This roused the impetuous temper of the outraged *actor*, and he retorted in the most uncourteous terms on C. Kemble, accusing him of receiving £60 per week for himself and daughter, when their joint attraction did not bring a penny to the Theatre.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Tuesday, I visit that curious Exhibition of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, Strand, discharging a Volley of Balls every half-hour; a Magnet by Saxton of extraordinary power, producing a spark capable of igniting Gunpowder; Hawkins's unrivalled Collection of Fossil Organic Remains; besides many other curiosites—the whole forming a most scientific and interesting lounge.

Wednesday, I stroll into the *Papyro Museum*, 28, Old Bond Street, where is exhibited a miniature world, modelled in paper with exquisite delicacy and beauty; the various groups display life in all its varieties, and are so true to nature, that they cannot fail to interest all observers—the expression given to the faces is truly wonderful. The God-like object of this Exhibition, *Charity*, adds another claim to public patronage.—Every one must visit it.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Scribe's Comedy of

VALERIE;

Ou, l'Aveugle.

THE PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS BY

Monsieur ARMAND, (from the Theatre Français.)
Monsieur LAPORTE,
Mademoiselle St. ANGE,
And Mademoiselle MARS.

After which will be presented,

A Divertissement,

Composed by M. TAGLIONI.

THE PRINCIPAL DANCERS:

Monsieur PAUL TAGLIONI, Mad. GALDSTRF,
(Their First Appearances in this Country.)
Mr THEODORE GUERINEAU,
Madlle. ADELE,
And Mademoiselle TAGLIONI,

Who will introduce the celebrated

TYROLIENNE.

To be followed by the Petite Piece,

L'HERITAGE.

PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS BY

Monsieur ARMAND, and Mademoiselle MARS,

To conclude with,

A Divertissement,

In which Mademoiselle TAGLIONI, will introduce the favourite Pas of

LA NAPOLITAINE.

To-morrow, Signor Paganini's Second Concert.

Printed & Published, every Morning. by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (41st time,) the Popular Musical Romance, called

The Evil Eye!

With entirely New Scenery, by Messrs Tomkins and Pitt.
The Machinery by Mr Stribley—Properties and Decorations by Mr Foster—
Dresses by Mr Head and Mrs Balding.

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY G. H. RODWELL.

Mavroyeni, (the Waywode,) Mr PERKINS,
Demetrius ..... Mr J. BLAND, Basilius ..... Mr MINTON,
Zané Kiebabs, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Andrea, } Sons of the Chieftain of the { Mr T. MILLAR,
Marco, } House of Abanitza, } Miss HENDERSON,
Barozzi, Mr O. SMITH,
Kara Mustapha, MrSALTER, Giorgio, (a Mariner,) MrALDRIDGE,
Attendant on Mavroyeni, Mr Addsion.
Helena, (Victim to the supposed Evil Eye,) Miss KELLY,
Phrosina, (Daughter of Basilius,) Miss H. CAWSE.
Natives of Napoli di Romania, Hydriotes, Turkish Soldiers, &c.

New Scenery.

Port of Napoli di Romania—Castle of Palamedi, with a Greek Festival. Mavroyeni's Apartment—Interior of the Dwelling of Demetrius—Exterior of Ditto—with distant View of Palamedi and the Sea—A Greek Fort—A Defile of Rocks beneath the Dungeons of the Castle—Excavation—Bombardment, and Andrea's Vessel discovered at Anchor.

After which, the Comic Operetta, called

The Middle Temple.

The Music composed by G. H. Rodwell.

Briefless, Mr WRENCH, Doggins, Mr SALTER,
Brutus Hairbrain, Mr J. REEVE, MrPrettyman, Mr W. BENNETT,
Foggins, Mr ADDISON, Hairbrain, Mr MINTON,
Pounce, Mr HEATH, John, Mr WALSH,
Mrs Middlemist, Mrs C. JONES,
Julia, Miss PINCOTT, Penelope, Miss FERGUSON.

To conclude with, the Romantic Drama of

The Sister of Charity.

With the Overture to Zauberflote.

The Music composed and selected by Mr HAWSE.

Colonel Saxe, Mr BAKER, Captain Wiemar, Mr J. BLAND,
Paulo, (a Peasant,)—(first time,—Mr COLLIER,
Andrea, Mr O. SMITH, Joseph, Mr PERKINS,
Lieutenant, Mr ALDRIDGE, Worgman, Mr SALTER,
St. Ursula, (the Sister of Charity) Miss KELLY,
Nannetta, Miss H. CAWSE.

2d Edition.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3297. *Tuesday, July* 10, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THIS Theatre was last night most numerously and fashionably attended to witness the performance of *Valerie* by Madlle Mars, and dancing by Taglioni, a treat rarely to be equalled; the reception of both these artistes was most enthusiastic. At the end of *Valerie*, Mars was loudly called for, and was led on by Laporte. M. Armand, Laporte, and Mademoiselle St. Ange, filled the other characters in *Valerie*, and *L'Heritage*, to the entire satisfaction of the audience.

Olympic Theatre.

The Evil Eye, *The Middle Temple*, and *The Sister of Charity*, were the entertainments at this Theatre last night.

Haymarket Theatre.

LAST night a *serious* Drama, (to quote the words of the official *affiche*,) in three acts, called *A Duel in Richelieu's Time*, was acted for the first time at this Theatre, and we are happy to say, both for the sake of the manager and the fair *adaptress*, (an appropriate epithet that, though not to be found in Johnson,) it was completely successful. This Drama has recently been performed by the French company; Miss Boaden, the authoress of *Quite Correct*, *The Goldsmith*, *&c.* has rendered it into English with considerable tact, and our English actors have certainly proved themselves equal to their foreign rivals, especially Miss Taylor, who played Madame Albert's part. The first act takes place in a *salon* of the Louvre, where Le Comte de Chalais, (Vining,) the favorite of that weak vacillating monarch, Louis XIII, is visited by Marie de Rohan (Miss Taylor,) to prevail on him to use his influence with Louis to obtain the pardon of the Duke de Chevreuse, (Cooper,) who has wounded in a duel DeLauney, the nephew of the Cardinal de Richelieu. In this interview, Marie, at the same time that she owns she has been two years privately married to the Duke, avows her love for De Chalais, who is deeply enamoured of her. Urged by his love for the Duchess, De Chalais obtains the Duke's pardon, and is also appointed Minister instead of Richelieu. His power is, however, very short lived, for in a few hours Richelieu regains his influence over the weak King, and in the second act, De Chalais is warned by Marie that his life is in danger from the machinations of the Cardinal, and she entreats him to fly; this he cannot do with honour, as he has a duel to fight with the Abbe Gondi, (Webster;) the entreaties of the Duchess, however, detain him beyond the appointed hour, and the Duke de Chevreuse, from gratitude to De Chalais, supplies his place, and is wounded, having previously nearly detected the visit of his wife to De Chalais.

In the third act, the Duke, after having provided the means of flight for De Chalais, is put in possession of some papers by the Cardinal, which prove the mutual love of his friend and his wife, maddened with the knowledge, he taunts his Duchess with her crime, and on the reappearance of De Chalais, defies him to mortal combat in the adjoining room. Just at this moment the guards of the Cardinal enter to seize De Chalais, when the report of a pistol is heard, and the Duke, rushing in, declares that he has committed suicide, the Duchess then falls lifeless, and the curtain drops. Several of the situations in this Drama are very interesting, and excited the sympathy of the audience; every praise is due to Vining, Cooper, Webster and Miss Taylor, who sustained the principal characters, and who frequently called forth great applause. Miss Taylor had a splendid dress, but her *coeffure* was neither becoming or appropriate. Cooper announced the Drama, for to-night, with unanimous applause. *The Wolf and the Lamb*, *Belles Have at Ye All*, and *Youth Love and Folly* were the other amusements.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Tuesday, I visit that curious Exhibition of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, Strand, discharging a Volley of Balls every half-hour; a Magnet by Saxton of extraordinary power, producing a spark capable of igniting Gunpowder; Hawkins's unrivalled Collection of Fossil Orgamic Remains; besides many other curiosites—the whole forming a most scientific and interesting lounge.

Wednesday, I stroll into the *Papyro Museum*, 28, Old Bond Street, where is exhibited a miniature world, modelled in paper with exquisite delicacy and beauty; the various groups display life in all its varieties, and are so true to nature, that they cannot fail to interest all observers—the expression given to the faces is truly wonderful. The God-like object of this Exhibition, *Charity*, adds another claim to public patronage.—Every one must visit it.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, a Comic Piece, in One Act, called

Lover's Quarrels.

Sancho, Mr WEBSTER,
Don Carlos, Mr BRINDAL, Lopez, Mr J. Cooper,
Leonora, Mrs ASHTON, Jacintha, MrsHUMBY.

After which, the Comedy of

Much Ado About Nothing.

Benedick, Mr COOPER,
Claudio, Mr BRINDAL, Don Pedro, Mr YOUNGE,
Dogberry, Mr W. FARREN,
Don John, Mr GALLOT, Friar, Mr BARTLETT,
Antonio, Mr STRICKLAND,
Leonato, Mr W. JOHNSON, Sexton, Mr EATON,
Verges, Mr WEBSTER, Conrad, MrNEWCOMBE,
Beatrice, (2nd time,) Miss TAYLOR,
Hero, Mrs ASHTON,
Margaret, Miss J. SCOTT, Ursula, Mrs Newcombe.

To which will be added (2nd time,) a Drama, in Three Acts, called

A DUEL,

IN RICHELIEU'S TIME.

Comte deChalais, favorite of LouisXIII, MrVINING,
Le Duc de Chevreuse, Mr COOPER,
Armand de Retz, Abbe de Gondi, Mr WEBSTER,
Di Fiesque, Mr BRINDAL,
Secretary of Le Comte de Chalais, Mr YOUNGE,
De Suze, Mr Bartlett, Balagnier, Mr Gallot,
Soubise, Mr W. Johnson, Officer, Mr Eaton,
Marie de Rohan Montbazon.....Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, (15th time,) a Comic Drama, called The

Wolf and the Lamb.

Bob Honeycomb, Mr W. FARREN,
General Dragonfell.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Colonel Bronze, Mr COOPER.
Mrs Bellenden.....Miss TAYLOR,
Henrietta, Mrs ASHTON, Mary, Mrs HUMBY.

King's Theatre.

GERMAN OPERA.

This Evening, an Opera Seria, entitled

LA STRANIERA.

Arthur, Signor DONZELLI,

Montolino.....Signor G. GALLI,

Osberg, Signor ARIGOTTI,

Prior.....Signor GIUBILEI,

Valdeberg, Signor TAMBURINI.

Isoletta.....Signora G. TAMBURINI,

Alaida, Signora TOSI.

After which, a New Ballet, in One Act, called

Amynthe et l'Amour.

Monsieur BERTIN, Monsieur ALBERT, (Fils.)
Monsieur SAMENGO,
Monsieur FINAT, Monsieur MICHRAU,
Monsieur ALBERT,
Madlle. HERBELE, Madlle. ANCILLIN,
Madame LECOMTE,
Mademoiselle VARIN, Madame ANCELLIN,
Madame FOURCISY,
Mesdames COPERE, PROCHE, HULLIN,
And GUICHARD.

Printed & Published, every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3298. *Wednesday, July* 11, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

PAGANINI'S Second Concert took place last night, at this Theatre, and was still better attended than the first, and the applause if possible more abundant. Paganini played three of his wonderful compositions, that on the single string, in which he introduced 'Non piu andrai,' was encored. The vocal part was superior to the former Concert; that charming singer Miss Inverarity sang 'Una voce,' and 'Should he Upbraid,' with exquisite sweetness and brilliant execution; the latter was encored, and some of the audience were so unreasonable as to want the former repeated. Mr Bennett and Signora Pietralia sang excellently, and a M. Ribas played a fantasia on the flute with great skill, and was much applauded.

Olympic Theatre.

PEAKE'S interesting Romance, *The Evil Eye, Love's Dream,* and *Old Regimentals,* formed an excellent entertainment at this house last night. On Friday Peake's new Drama called *The Climbing Boy* will be produced. Messrs Peto and Grissell, the contractors for building the new English Opera House, are bound to have the Beef Steak Club Room ready by the 1st of October; they are to be paid £20,875 for the job.

Haymarket Theatre.

LAST night, after *Lover's Quarrels,* Shakspeare's Comedy of *Much Ado About Nothing* was performed here, and Miss Taylor played the part of *Beatrice* very delightfully; she bandied jests and scorn with *Benedick* with admirable poignancy, and completely realised *Hero's* picture of her

> "Disdain and scorn ride sparkling in her eyes,
> Misprising what they look on; and her wit
> Values itself so highly, that to her
> All matter else seems weak."

Cooper, as *Benedick,* evinced his usual judgment and correctness, he played the woman hater to the life, and his reasons for his change of sentiment were delivered with true comic effect; his "No, the world must be peopled," was admirably given. Brindal and Mrs Ashton as *Claudio* and *Hero,* played with great feeling; in the scene at the altar, where he charges her with incontinence, Brindal was very spirited. *Dogberry,* and *Verges,* those admirable specimens of a race now lost to us but by record, were represented by Farren and Webster, in capital style; their blunders and misprisions of meaning ex-

cited great mirth. The Comedy was followed by Miss Boaden's new Drama entitled *A Duel in Richelieu's Time,* which was again received in the most favorable manner. The performance concluded with *The Wolf and the Lamb.*

We have been requested to state that Captain Polhill is in no manner blameable for the secession of MrsOrger from Drury Lane Theatre, the following being the exact state of the case: Mrs Orger's articles expired at the end of last season, and a notification was sent to her by Mr Bunn, the manager, that any proposition she might think proper to make should be laid before Captain Polhill immediately on his return to town. To this no answer was returned by Mrs Orger, so that her quitting the Theatre, where she has been so great a favorite for 24 years, is entirely her own fault. We hear that Vestris has wisely availed herself of this *imbroglio* to secure the services of Mrs Orger on the same terms as those she had at Drury Lane.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Tuesday, I visit that curious Exhibition of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, Strand, discharging a Volley of Balls every half-hour; a Magnet by Saxton of extraordinary power, producing a spark capable of igniting Gunpowder; Hawkins's unrivalled Collection of Fossil Organic Remains; besides many other curiosites—the whole forming a most scientific and interesting lounge.

Wednesday, I stroll into the *Papyro Museum*, 28, Old Bond Street, where is exhibited a miniature world, modelled in paper with exquisite delicacy and beauty; the various groups display life in all its varieties, and are so true to nature, that they cannot fail to interest all observers—the expression given to the faces is truly wonderful. The God-like object of this Exhibition, *Charity*, adds another claim to public patronage.—Every one must visit it.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Opera of The

Marriage of Figaro.

Count Almaviva, Mr VINING,
Antonio, Mr J. COOPER, Fiorello, Mr YARNOLD,
Figaro, Mr HARLEY, Basil, Mr HUCKEL,
Cherubino, (the Page,) Mrs HUMBY, Notary, Mr BISHOP,
Countess Almaviva, Miss BELLCHAMBERS,
(From the King's Theatre, her First Appearance,) who will introduce the Grand Scena, '*Aid me, ye pitying Powers,* and '*The Last Rose of Summer.*'
Susanna, Miss WILLIAMS, (her First Appearance.)
Who will introduce '*The Knight was Brave.*'
Barbarina, Mrs T. HILL, Marcellina, Mrs COVENEY.
Incidental to the Opera, *A Pas Seul* by Miss ROSE.
After which, (3rd time.) a Drama, in Three Acts, called

A DUEL,

IN RICHELIEU'S TIME.

Comte deChalais, favorite of LouisXIII, MrVINING,
Le Duc de Chevreuse, Mr COOPER,
Armand de Retz, Abbe de Gondi, Mr WEBSTER,
Di Fiesque, Mr BRINDAL,
Secretary of Le Comte de Chalais, Mr YOUNGE,
Soubise, Mr W. Johnson, Officer, Mr Eaton,
Marie de Rohan Montbazon.....Miss TAYLOR.
To which will be added, a Comic Piece, (in One Act) called

JOHN JONES.

Guy Goodluck, Esq.....Mr W. FARREN,
John Jones, Mr VINING,
Cox, (Officer for Surrey) Mr COVENEY,
Mr Milton, Mr STRICKLAND,
Eliza Milton, Mrs HUMBY,
Jenny.....Mrs NEWCOMBE.
To conclude with, (8th time) a Comic Piece, in One Act, called

THE BOARDER.

Mr Pendleberry, Mr STRICKLAND,
Mr Peregrine Plotwell.....Mr W. FARREN,
Mr Ferdinand Frampton, Mr BRINDAL,
Mrs Pendleberry, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Sophia, Miss J. SCOTT, Mary, Mrs GALLOT.

Royal Olympic Theatre

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (43rd time,) the Popular Musical Romance, called

The Evil Eye!

With entirely New Scenery, by Messrs Tomkins and Pitt.
The Machinery by Mr Stribley—Properties and Decorations by Mr Foster—Dresses by Mr Head and Mrs Balding.

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY G. H. RODWELL.

Mavroyeni, (the Waywode,) Mr PERKINS,
Demetrius ..... Mr J. BLAND. Basilius ..... Mr MINTON,
Zané Kiebabs, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Andrea, } Sons of the Chieftain of the { Mr T. MILLAR,
Marco, } House of Abanitza, } Miss HENDERSON,
Barozzi, Mr O. SMITH,
Kara Mustapha, MrSALTER, Giorgio, (a Mariner,) MrALDRIDGE,
Attendant on Mavroyeni, Mr Addsion.
Helena, (Victim to the supposed Evil Eye,) Miss KELLY,
Phrosina, (Daughter of Basilius,) Miss H. CAWSE.
Natives of Napoli di Romania, Hydriotes, Turkish Soldiers, &c.

New Scenery.

Port of Napoli di Romania—Castle of Palamedi, with a Greek Festival. Mavroyeni's Apartment—Interior of the Dwelling of Demetrius—Exterior of Ditto—with distant View of Palamedi and the Sea—A Greek Fort—A Defile of Rocks beneath the Dungeons of the Castle—Excavation—Bombardment, and Andrea's Vessel discovered at Anchor.

After which, the Comic Operetta, called

Is He Jealous?

Mr Belmour, Mr WRENCH,
Servants .... Messrs Addison and Bowman.
Mrs Belmour, Miss PERCY, (her 3rd Appearance,)
Harriet, Miss KELLY,
Rose..... .....Mrs C. JONES.

To conclude with, the Operatic Burlesque, called

Bombastes Furioso.

Fusbos, (Prime Minister,) Mr SALTER,
Artaxominous ..... (King of Utopia,) ..... Mr G. PENSON,
General Bombastes, Mr JOHN REEVE,
First Courtier, Mr Walsh, Second Courtier, Mr Jones.
Distaffina, Mrs C. JONES.

To-morrow, The Evil Eye, The Picturesque, and The Sister of Charity.

Printed & Published, every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3299. *Thursday, July* 12, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Olympic Theatre.

LAST night, after *The Evil Eye*, the comic Operetta called *Is he Jealous?* was performed, in which the pretty Miss Percy made her third appearance as *Mrs Belmour*, and, by the quiet gracefulness of her demeanour and natural loveliness won golden opinions from the audience. The entertainments concluded with *Bombastes Furioso*, John Reeve personating *Bombastes*, and G. Penson *Artaxominous*, with infinite drollery; indeed their acting was the height of the burlesque.

Haymarket Theatre.

The Marriage of Figaro was performed at this Theatre last evening for the purpose of introducing to the public a Miss Williams in the part of *Susanna*, a fearful undertaking for a débutante, accustomed as we have been to hear the first singers of the day, both native and foreign, in the part. Miss Williams, however, we should suppose, did not see the matter in the same light, for not contenting herself with the music of Mozart, she introduced that beautiful aria from *La Gazza Ladra*, 'Di piacer,' and the solo from the finale to *La Cenerentola*, thus with a courage, amounting to temerity, giving rise to comparisons which must perforce be to her disadvantage. We are sorry she was so injudicious as she has certainly great capabilities of becoming a favorite singer; her voice is clear and sweet, and of good compass, but she is too ambitious of display, and failed only where she aimed to astonish. Her figure is slight but elegantly formed, her features small and pretty, and her acting, for a débutante, very promising; she was a good deal applauded during the evening, but did not get one encore. Inconsequence of the illness of Miss Cawse, Miss Bellchambers made her first appearance at this house as the Countess, and, as a singer, made quite a hit; her first song was vehemently encored, as was 'The Last Rose of Summer,' which, in defiance of all consistency, she introduced; and a scena, which she sang in the third act, called forth enthusiastic applause. There was no other novelty in the cast of the Opera, except that in the Ballet there was a pretty child who danced a *Pas Seul* with such grace and agility as to elicit a general call for its repetition. Why did the manager suffer J. Cooper, as *Antonio*, to sing that vulgar drinking song? it had not the excuse of being well sung. As there were three other pieces the performance must have lasted till late this morning; they were *A Duel in Richelieu's Time*, *John Jones*, and *The Boarder*.—There was some good company in the boxes.

Theatricals in the Country.—Mr Roberts having engaged the theatre at Hythe, in Kent, for the season, and a company, including as

stars, Liston, Paulo, Ellar, and Miss Phillips, waited last week on the Mayor of Hythe, and requested his permission to perform. The Mayor refused his sanction, and consequently Mr Roberts opened the house as a subscription theatre, the visitors purchasing tickets at an adjoining house. The day after the opening of the Theatre, there was an information laid against the manager for performing without a license, and the Mayor fined him £50, at the same time intimating that payment would not be demanded for a week. Mr R. in this dilemma consulted his company, and it was resolved to keep the house open.—The next night the house was well attended; but just as the curtain was about to rise; the constables entered the theatre with a distress warrant for the £50 penalty, and carried off all the scenery and decorations, which they deposited in the Town-Hall. This has thrown the company into great consternation, and the town is a scene of much excitement.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Tuesday, I visit that curious Exhibition of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, Strand, discharging a Volley of Balls every half-hour; a Magnet by Saxton of extraordinary power, producing a spark capable of igniting Gunpowder; Hawkins's unrivalled Collection of Fossil Organic Remains; besides many other curiosites—the whole forming a most scientific and interesting lounge.

Wednesday, I stroll into the *Papyro Museum*, 28, Old Bond Street, where is exhibited a miniature world, modelled in paper with exquisite delicacy and beauty; the various groups display life in all its varieties, and are so true to nature, that they cannot fail to interest all observers—the expression given to the faces is truly wonderful. The God-like object of this Exhibition, *Charity*, adds another claim to public patronage.—Every one must visit it.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Royal Olympic Theatre

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (44th time,) the Popular Musical Romance, called

The Evil Eye!

With entirely New Scenery, by Messrs Tomkins and Pitt.
The Machinery by Mr Stribley—Properties and Decorations by Mr Foster—Dresses by Mr Head and Mrs Balding.

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY G. H. RODWELL.

Mavroyeni, (the Waywode,) Mr PERKINS,
Demetrius ..... Mr J. BLAND, Basilius ..... Mr MINTON,
Zané Kiebabs, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Andrea, } Sons of the Chieftain of the { Mr T. MILLAR,
Marco, } House of Abanitza, { Miss HENDERSON,
Barozzi, Mr O. SMITH,
Kara Mustapha, MrSALTER, Giorgio, (a Mariner,) MrALDRIDGE,
Attendant on Mavroyeni, Mr Addsion.
Helena, (Victim to the supposed Evil Eye,) Miss KELLY,
Phrosina, (Daughter of Basilius,) Miss H. CAWSE.
Natives of Napoli di Romania, Hydriotes, Turkish Soldiers, &c.

New Scenery.

Port of Napoli di Romania—Castle of Palamedi, with a Greek Festival. Mavroyeni's Apartment—Interior of the Dwelling of Demetrius—Exterior of Ditto—with distant View of Palamedi and the Sea—A Greek Fort—A Defile of Rocks beneath the Dungeons of the Castle—Excavation—Bombardment, and Andrea's Vessel discovered at Anchor.

After which, the Romantic Drama of

The Sister of Charity.

With the Overture to Zauberflote.

The Music composed and selected by Mr HAWSE.

Colonel Saxe, Mr BAKER, Captain Wiemar, Mr J. BLAND,
Paulo, (a Peasant,)—(2nd time,)—Mr COLLIER,
Andrea, Mr O. SMITH, Joseph, Mr PERKINS,
Lieutenant, Mr ALDRIDGE, Worgman, Mr SALTER,
St. Ursula, (the Sister of Charity) Miss KELLY,
Nannetta, Miss H. CAWSE.

To conclude with, the Operatic Burlesque, called

Bombastes Furioso.

Fusbos, (Prime Minister,) Mr SALTER,
Artaxominous ..... (King of Utopia,) ..... Mr G. PENSON,
General Bombastes, Mr JOHN REEVE,
First Courtier, Mr Walsh, Second Courtier, Mr Jones.
Distaffina, Mrs C. JONES.

To-morrow, (first time) a new Comic Musical Drama, in three acts, called The Climbing Boy.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Moliere's celebrated Comedy of Le

MISANTHROPE.

Alceste, Monsieur ARMAND,
Celimene.....Mademoiselle MARS.
Orante, M. ALFRED, Agaste, M. PAULIN,
Philinte, Mons. HURTEAUX,
Cliandre, M. ARNAUD, Basque, M. GUERNEE,
Dubois, M. GAMARD, Un Garde, M. LEON.
Eliante, Mlle. MAYER, Arsinoé, Mad. BAUDIN.

After which will be presented,

A Divertissement,

In which Mademoiselle TAGLIONI, will introduce the favourite Pas of

LA NAPOLITAINE.

To be followed by the Petite Piece, called La

Jeune Femme Colere.

Emile, Monsieur ARMAND,
Rose de Volmar, Mademoiselle MARS,
Volmar, Monsieur ALFRED,
Germain, M. CLOUP, Un Valet, M. ARNAUD,
Thérése, Madame BAUDEN.

To conclude with,

A Divertissement,

Composed by M. TAGLIONI.

THE PRINCIPAL DANCERS:

Monsieur PAUL TAGLIONI, Mad. GALDSTRE,
Mr THEODORE GUERINEAU,
Madlle. ADELE,
And Mademoiselle TAGLIONI,
Who will introduce the celebrated

TYROLIENNE.

To-morrow, Signor Paganini's Third Concert.

Printed & Published, every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

2d Edition. THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3300. *Friday, July* 13, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Second of the Series of French Performances took place at this Theatre last night, and we are happy to say the attendance was most numerous and elegant, every part of the house, except the galleries, was crowded with well dressed people, who seemed to be highly delighted with all they saw and heard; 'Le Misanthrope,' 'La Jeune Femme Colere, and two Ballets. Mars, the inimitable Mars, acted with all the grace and vivacity of 20, and looked as young as she did when we saw her at Le François, in 1819; time seems to stand still with her, her's is un printemps éternel. She was well supported by Armand, who played with great judgment and spirit, especially in the last piece, our *A Day after the Wedding*, in which his mock fury was acted to the life, and called forth great applause. Taglioni danced like herself, we need say no more, and the Ballets altogether were very pleasingly arranged.

Haymarket Theatre.

THE admirable Comedy of *The Busy Body* was last night performed at this Theatre; Farren was of course the *Sir Francis Gripe*, and very carefully and cleverly he acted it, exhibiting the whining tones, and the dotage of love-making with great skill: if his performance had a fault, perhaps it was, that he was rather too drawling. Cooper's *Sir George Airy* was rather *heavy*. Harley made a most amusing and lively *Marplot*, and Miss Taylor's *Miranda* was a spirited and delightful performance. *A Duel in Richelieu's Time. The Wolf and the Lamb*, and *Three Weeks after Marriage* followed the Comedy, making up an entertainment of a most immoderate length.

Olympic Theatre.

THE entertainments, at this Theatre, yesterdy evening, were *The Evil Eye*, *The Sister of Charity*, and, inconsequence of the applause which attended its performance, on Wednesday night, *Bombastes Furioso*. In the first two pieces, Miss Kelly excited the deepest interest by her inimitable acting, and in the last, J. Reeve and G. Penson, kept the audience in a roar.

When Capt. Montague was cruizing off Brighton, he gave a fete on board his ship, to which he invited a party of ladies, one of whom was Catalani. The Captain went in his launch, manned by 20 men, to escort his fair freight: cutting through the waves Catalani without previous notice, sang 'Rule Britannia.' The jolly tars astonished and enchanted rested on their oars, tears trembling in their eyes; 'You see Madame,'

said the Captain, 'the effect this fine air has upon brave men, when sung by the finest voice in the world; I have been in victorious actions, but never felt excitement like this.' On arriving on board, the sailors entreated Catalani to repeat her song, and when she had finished they gave her three hearty cheers.

The other day, a veteran dramatist, one of the conservatives, met Keeley in the street, and thus addressed him: 'Well Keeley have you received notice of action?' 'Action, what about?' inquired the little actor. 'For acting at the Strand Theatre,' replied the veteran, adding with pompous gravity 'and I give you my honour as a gentleman that notice of *qui tam* will be served upon you for every time you act at that Theatre.' Keeley mimicking the manner of his informant, replied 'And I give you my honor as a gentleman that I will light my cigar with every said notice as soon as served.' Keeley's clever little wife is about to join Mrs Waylett's company.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Tuesday, I visit that curious Exhibition of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, Strand, discharging a Volley of Balls every half-hour; a Magnet by Saxton of extraordinary power, producing a spark capable of igniting Gunpowder; Hawkins's unrivalled Collection of Fossil Organic Remains; besides many other curiosites—the whole forming a most scientific and interesting lounge.

Wednesday, I stroll into the *Papyro Museum*, 28, Old Bond Street, where is exhibited a miniature world, modelled in paper with exquisite delicacy and beauty; the various groups display life in all its varieties, and are so true to nature, that they cannot fail to interest all observers—the expression given to the faces is truly wonderful. The God-like object of this Exhibition, *Charity*, adds another claim to public patronage.—Every one must visit it.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

King's Theatre.

This Evening, Beethoven's Opera of

FIDELIO.

Don Fernando, Herr GUNTHER,
Don Pizarro.....Herr SCHUMANN,
Florestan, Herr HAITZINGER,
Roeco, Herr HAUSER,
Jacquino.....Herr WAPPEN,
Lieutenant, Herr RUHE,
Captain of the Guard, Herr MULLER.

Leonera, Madame DEVRIENT,
Marcelline.....Mlle. SCHNEIDER.

After which,

A BALLET.

PRINCIPAL DANCERS :

Monsieur BERTIN, Monsieur ALBERT, (Fils.)
Monsieur SAMENGO,
Monsieur FINAT, Monsieur MICHRAU,
Monsieur ALBERT,

Madlle. HERBELE, Madlle. ANCILLIN,
Madame LECOMTE,
Mademoiselle VARIN, Madame ANCELLIN,
Madame FOURCISY,
Mesdames COPERE, PROCHE, HULLIN,
And GUICHARD.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Opera of The

Marriage of Figaro.

Count Almaviva, Mr VINING,
Antonio, Mr J. COOPER, Fiorello, Mr YARNOLD,
Figaro, Mr HARLEY, Basil, Mr HUCKEL,
Cherubino, (the Page,) Mrs HUMBY, Notary, Mr BISHOP,
Countess Almaviva, Miss BELLCHAMBERS,
(From the King's Theatre, her 2nd Appearance,) who will introduce the Grand Scena, '*Aid me, ye pitying Powers,* and '*The Last Rose of Summer.*'
Susanna, Miss WILLIAMS, (her 2nd Appearance.)
Who will introduce '*The Knight was Brave.*'
Barbarina, Mrs T. HILL, Marcellina, Mrs COVENEY.
Incidental to the Opera, *A Pas Seul* by Miss ROSE.

After which, (5th time,) a Drama, in Three Acts, called

A DUEL,

IN RICHELIEU'S TIME.

Comte deChalais, favorite of LouisXIII, MrVINING,
Le Duc de Chevreuse, Mr COOPER,
Armand de Retz, Abbe de Gondi, Mr WEBSTER,
Di Fiesque, Mr BRINDAL,
Secretary of Le Comte de Chalais, Mr YOUNGE,
Soubise, Mr W. Johnson, Officer, Mr Eaton,
Marie de Rohan Montbazon.....Miss TAYLOR.

To which will be added, a Comic Piece, (in One Act) called

JOHN JONES.

Guy Goodluck, Esq.....Mr W. FARREN,
John Jones, Mr VINING,
Cox, (Officer for Surrey) Mr COVENEY,
Mr Milton, Mr STRICKLAND,
Eliza Milton, Mrs HUMBY,
Jenny.....Mrs NEWCOMBE.

To-morrow, She Would and She Would Not, A Duel, and The Wolf and the Lamb, and The Agreeable Surprise.

Printed & Published, every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

2d Edition THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3301. *Saturday, July* 14, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

PAGANINI's third Concert took place last night, and again proved highly attractive. Miss E. Romer and Miss Poole were the principal vocalists, and sang very sweetly,

Haymarket Theatre.

LAST night *The Marriage of Figaro* was again performed at this house, when Miss Williams and Miss Bellchambers, repeated the characters of *Sussanna* and the *Countess*, to the evident gratification of a respectable audience. *A Duel in Richelieu's Time*, and *John Jones*, followed the Opera. Miss Williams's third appearance will be on Friday next as *Rosina*, in *The Barber of Seville.*

Olympic Theatre.

WE are happy to have to record the complete and well deserved success of Mr Peake's new Musical Drama called *The Climbing Boy*, which was acted for the first time last night, and was hailed throughout with hearty laughter and applause. Mr Peake is indebted for the groundwork of his Drama to an occurrence which happened some years ago in the Montague family, but he has, with his accustomed skill, interwoven such incidents and characters into the plot, as were required to render it fit for dramatic representation. The following is an outline of the story. About seven years previous to the opening of the Drama, the daughter of Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, eloped with the Count de Monneville, and as there were particular reasons why their marriage should be kept secret, Sir Gilbert is induced to believe that they are not married, and inconsequence, when his widowed daughter returns to England with her son, he causes that child to be stolen from his mother, and gives it in charge to one of his servants, Jacob Buzzard, with an injunction never to let him see it more; Jacob, though allowed a yearly stipend for the support of the boy, gives him up to a rascal, who sells him to a chimney-sweep.

At the commencement of the Drama, the innocence of Rosalie de Monneville is made clear to Sir Gilbert by the priest who married her, and he immediately claims his grandson at the hands of Jacob, who substitutes his own child; the mother, however, is not deceived, she instantly discovers the deception. Mr Strawberry, a worthy philanthropist, who has been returned as a member of the House of Commons, much against his will, and who is in great distress about his maiden speech, comes to town to attend his parliamentary duties, rescues the son of Rosalie de Monneville from the wretched situation of a climbing boy. The sanctimonious villian Jacob, in order to ruin the object of his master's bounty, without knowing who he is, hides a watch belonging to Miss Strawberry in the cap of the climbing boy, who is incon-

sequence suspected of theft; from this suspicion he is, however, cleared by the testimony of his friend Jack Raggs, who detects the iniquity of Jacob, and the *denouement* restores the climbing boy happy and innocent to the arms of his mother and grandfather. We must say that Mr Peake has wrought up this story in a very ingenious manner; there is a pleasing vein of equivoque in great part of the dialogue which told admirably well, and the language generally was witty and pointed, without straining at effect. The acting was excellent; Bartley, Mrs C. Jones, Reeve, F. Matthews, H. Cawse, and Miss Henderson, particularly distinguished themselves. The music, selected and arranged by Hawes, was hardly worthy of the subject. Miss Somerville's songs were particularly ineffective; the only thing in the music which struck us was a glee by the smugglers, which was very good. The applause was abundant throughout, and Bartley gave the Drama out for nightly representation without a dissentient voice. *The Picturesque*, and *The Middle Temple*, were the other entertainments.—The house was well attended.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Tuesday, I visit that curious Exhibition of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, Strand, discharging a Volley of Balls every half-hour; a Magnet by Saxton of extraordinary power, producing a spark capable of igniting Gunpowder; Hawkins's unrivalled Collection of Fossil Organic Remains; besides many other curiosites—the whole forming a most scientific and interesting lounge.

Wednesday, I stroll into the *Papyro Museum*, 28, Old Bond Street, where is exhibited a miniature world, modelled in paper with exquisite delicacy and beauty; the various groups display life in all its varieties, and are so true to nature, that they cannot fail to interest all observers—the expression given to the faces is truly wonderful. The God-like object of this Exhibition, *Charity*, adds another claim to public patronage.—Every one must visit it.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Moliere's celebrated Piece

LE TARTUFFE;

Ou, l'Imposteur.

Valere, M. ARMAND, Orgon, M. LAPORTE,
Damis, M. ARNAUD, Cleante, M. CLOUP,
Tartuffe, M. HURTEAUX, M. Loyal, M. Gamard,
Un Exempt, M. ALFRED.

Elmire, Mademoiselle MARS,
Mad. Pernelle, Mad. BAUDIN, Mariane, Mlle. Emilie,
Dorine, Mlle. St. ANGE.

After which, will be presented,

LE MANTEAU;

Ou, le Reve du Mari.

Darliére, M. ARMAND, Gillot, M. GUENEE,
Emilie, Mademoiselle MARS,
Mathilde, Mad. Theodore, La Baronne, Mlle. Ange.

To conclude with, a New Ballet, in One Act, called

La Ressemblance.

Composed by M. TAGLIONI, Père.

In which will be introduced the following Dances:

Pas de Deux,

Mons. PAUL TAGLIONI, and Mad. GALDSTRE-TAGLIONI.

Pas de Deux

Monsieur Theodore GUERINOT, and Mlle. ADELE.

Pas de Trois,

Monsieur PAUL TAGLIONI, Madame GALDSTRE-TAGLIONI,
And Mademoiselle TAGLIONI.

On Monday, L'Ecole des Vieillards, with Les Suites d'un Bal Masque, and a Favourite Ballet.

Doors opened at Half-past Seven o'Clock, the Play to commence at Eight,

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comedy of

She Would and She Would Not.

Don Manuel, Mr W. FARREN,
Don Philip, MrCOOPER, DonOctavio, MrVINING,
Don Lewis, Mr BRINDAL,
Trappanti.....Mr HARLEY,
Soto, Mr J.COOPER, Corregidor, MrW.JOHNSON
Diego, Mr Gallot, Jaspar, Mr East,
Hypolita, Miss TAYLOR,
Flora, Mrs T. HILL, Viletta, Mrs HUMBY,
Rosara, Mrs ASHTON,

After which, (6th time,) a Drama, in Three Acts, called

A DUEL,

IN RICHELIEU'S TIME.

Comte deChalais, favorite of LouisXIII, MrVINING,
Le Duc de Chevreuse, Mr COOPER,
Armand de Retz, Abbe de Gondi, Mr WEBSTER,
Di Fiesque, Mr BRINDAL,
Secretary of Le Comte de Chalais, Mr YOUNGE,
Soubise, Mr W. Johnson, Officer, Mr Eaton,
Marie de Rohan Montbazon.....Miss TAYLOR.

To which will be added, (61th time,) a Comic Drama, called The

Wolf and the Lamb.

Bob Honeycomb, Mr W. FARREN,
General Dragonfell.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Colonel Bronze, Mr COOPER.
Mrs Bellenden.....Miss TAYLOR,
Henrietta, Mrs ASHTON, Mary, Mrs HUMBY.

To conclude with, Musical Entertainment of The

Agreeable Surprise.

Lingo, Mr HARLEY, Compton, Mr GALLOT,
Sir Felix Friendly, Mr STRICKLAND, John, Mr COVENEY,
Thomas, Mr BISHOP, Stump, Mr EATON,
Eegene. Mr NEWCOMBE, Chicane, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Laura, Mrs NEWCOMBE, Fringe, Mrs COVENEY,
Mrs Cheshire.....Mrs TAYLEURE, Cowslip.....Mrs HUMBY,

Printed & Published, every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

2d Edition. THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—Othello.

No. 3302. *Monday, July* 16, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Covent Garden Theatre.

This Theatre was crowded in every part on Saturday evening, to witness the performance of 'Le Tartuffe,' 'Le Manteau,' and a new Ballet 'La Ressemblance.'

Haymarket Theatre.

She Would and She Would Not, A Duel in Richelieu's Time, The Wolf and the Lamb, and *The Agreeable Surprise*, were performed at this house on Saturday night and Sunday morning, for morning it must have been ere the termination. The forthcoming Comic Drama is from the pen of little Buckstone.

Olympic Theatre.

Peake's new Drama, *The Climbing Boy*, was acted for the second time on Saturday evening, and was again received with the strongest testimonials of public favor, the serious scenes are wrought up with great skill, so as to excite intense interest, and the comic portion of the Drama is equal to any of the talented author's previous efforts, & that is saying a great deal. Hypercritics have made the notable discovery that all the jokes are not new; we can only say that if it be so, Peake has so touched them with his magic pen that they boast the charm of novelty from the ingenious manner in which he has contrived to clothe them. We could have wished the music had been better; Mrs Jones's medley (which she sings very well,) was the only encore on Saturday, and that does not say much for the talents of the composer, in this encoring age. Miss H. Cawse deserves great praise for the admirably *naive* and pleasing manner in which she plays a young rustic wife; and Miss Henderson, while she is a sweep, plays very naturally, but the moment she gets on her fine dress, she becomes affected, and poor nature is quite lost sight of. J. Reeve, F. Matthews, Bartley, and Mrs C. Jones, merit much commendation.—*The Haunted Inn* was the afterpiece.

Diorama.—On Saturday we were admitted to a private inspection of the two new subjects, which are to day opened to the public at this Exhibition; and, must in justice say, they are among the most felicitous efforts we have yet seen. The pictures are a view of Paris from Montmatre, painted by Daguerre, and the Campo Santo of Pisa, by Bouton. As paintings merely, it would be impossible to say which deserves the highest praise, but the illusion in looking at the Campo Santo, (as in the case of most of the preceding architectural interiors) is most complete; the long perspective of the arcade is so clearly defined, the colums and rich tracery of the arcades, and the sculpture

of the tombs and statues are so tangible and crisp, and stand off so completely from the canvas, that it is impossible to believe we view a flat surface covered with a compound of paint. The plank which is suspended by a cord, and some others lying in the foreground, are so painted as to deceive the most scrutinizing eye, and the lights and shades surpass all former efforts. The view of Paris is painted with immense talent, and will be interesting both to those who have and those who have not seen that splendid city; the distance is admirably coloured, the remote objects appearing indistinct whilst the objects nearer the spectator, especially the Mill, with its step ladder, in the foreground, are finished with such a vigour and force as to appear realities. This admirable exhibition is well deserving the patronage of the public, for it is not only the first exhibition which gave us any idea to how high a degree of perfection the art could be carried, but the present views are perhaps the most perfect specimens of this beautiful species of pictorial delusion.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Tuesday, I visit that curious Exhibition of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, Strand, discharging a Volley of Balls every half-hour; a Magnet by Saxton of extraordinary power, producing a spark capable of igniting Gunpowder; Hawkins's unrivalled Collection of Fossil Organic Remains; besides many other curiosites—the whole forming a most scientific and interesting lounge.

Wednesday, I stroll into the *Papyro Museum*, 28, Old Bond Street, where is exhibited a miniature world, modelled in paper with exquisite delicacy and beauty; the various groups display life in all its varieties, and are so true to nature, that they cannot fail to interest all observers—the expression given to the faces is truly wonderful. The God-like object of this Exhibition, *Charity*, adds another claim to public patronage.—Every one must visit it.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

King's Theatre.

GERMAN OPERA.

MADAME DE MERIC'S NIGHT.

This Evening, Mozart's Opera of

DON JUAN.

Don Juan, HAUSER,
Don Pedro, Herr RUHE, Masetto, Heer SCHUMANN,
Don Ottavio, Herr HAITZINGER
Leporello ..... Herr GUNTHER,
Donna Elvira..... Madame DE MERIC,
Donna Anna, Mad. DEVRIENT,
Zerlina..... Dlle. SCHNEIDER.

Mast. H. C. LITOLFF,

Will perform on the Piano-Forte Moschele's Grand Variations on the Air 'Au Clair de la Lune.'

After which,

A BALLET.

PRINCIPAL DANCERS :

Monsieur BERTIN, Monsieur ALBERT, (Fils.)
Monsieur SAMENGO,
Monsieur FINAT, Monsieur MICHRAU,
Monsieur ALBERT,
Madlle. HERBELE, Madlle. ANCILLIN,
Madame LECOMTE,
Mademoiselle VARIN, Madame ANCELLIN,
Madame FOURCISY,
Mesdames COPERE, PROCHE, HULLIN,
And GUICHARD.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comedy of

Speed the Plough.

Sir Abel Handy., Mr W. FARREN,
Bob Handy, Mr VINING, Sir Philip Blandford, Mr YOUNGE,
Morrington, Mr W. JOHNSON, Henry, Mr COOPER,
Farmer Ashfield, Mr WEBSTER, Evergreen, Mr COVENEY,
Gerald, Mr GALLOT, Peter, Mr EATON,
Miss Blandford, (first time) Miss SMITHSON,
Dame Ashfield, Mrs GLOVER, Lady Handy, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Susan Ashfield, Miss J. SCOTT.

After which, (7th time,) a Drama, in Three Acts, called

A DUEL,

IN RICHELIEU'S TIME.

Comte deChalais, favorite of LouisXIII, MrVINING,
Le Duc de Chevreuse, Mr COOPER,
Armand de Retz, Abbe de Gondi, Mr WEBSTER,
Di Fiesque, Mr BRINDAL,
Secretary of Le Comte de Chalais, Mr YOUNGE,
Soubise, Mr W. Johnson, Officer, Mr Eaton,
Marie de Rohan Montbazon.....Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, the Operatic Comedy of

THE RENCONTRE

Or, Love will Find Out the Way.

The Overture and Music Composed by H. R. Bishop.

Colonel de Courcy, Mr COOPER, Major Moustache, Mr WEBSTER
Baron de Boncœur, Mr W. FARREN,
Lieutenant St. Leon.....Mr PLUMER,
Officer of Gendarmerie, Mr EATON, Landlord, Mr BISHOP,
Pierre, (Servant to de Courcy) Mr HARLEY,
Madame de Merville, Mrs ASHTON, Justine, Mrs HUMBY.

To-morrow, A Duel, The Way to Keep Him, and The Wolf & the Lamb.

Printed & Published, every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

2d Edition.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3303. *Tuesday, July* 17, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Olympic Theatre.

THE fertile pen of Mr Peake furnished the entertainments at this Theatre last evening, the performances being *The Climbing Boy*, and *The Evil Eye*, both of which afforded unqualified delight to a very numerous audience.

Covent Garden Theatre.

'L'Ecole des Vieillards,' 'Les Suites d'un Bal Masque,' and the new Ballet, 'La Ressemblance,' attracted another most fashionable and numerous audience last night. In the two Dramas, Mlle. Mars supported her original character inimitably. Taglioni, as a dancer, is as perfect as Mars is as an actress. A morning journal says that Laporte gives £25 per night to each of these celebrated *artistes*, which liberal pay, joined to all the other expenses, will still leave him a large profit; now how far this may be true with regard to Taglioni we cannot say, but certain we are that Mars receives 1500 francs a night, and Armand 500, making together £80.

Haymarket Theatre.

Speed the Plough, *A Duel in Richelieu's Time*, and *The Rencontre*, were performed here last night to a thin house; the only novelty in the casts was the assumption, for the first time, by Miss Smithson of the part of *Miss Blandford*, in the Comedy. It is a part which does not require extraordinary talent to give it effect, but it seemed to us that Miss Smithson thought otherwise, for she was labouring from beginning to end to be emphatic. We recommend Miss Smithson, and, indeed, all our actresses who play Comedy, to study the acting of Mlle. Mars; there all is natural, her gestures are graceful without being multiplied, and the tones of her dialogue are either that of serious or lively *conversation* as the occasion may require; she never assumes an emphatic mode of expression but when the character she personates is agitated by passion of some kind or another; and then every word she utters tells.

SURREY THEATRE.

THAT lively comedian, Balls, (who not intimidated by the ill success of his predecessors, has become proprietor of the City Theatre,) made his last appearance at this house, last night, when the performances were for his Benefit, and consisted of *The Hunchback*, *The Three and the Deuce*, and *The French Spy*, in the latter of which Madlle. Celeste performed. In the course of the evening that graceful little creature, Miss Pettifer, danced 'La Tyrolienne à la Taglioni,' and, like her great prototype, might be said to exhibit the poetry of motion; there was not a movement of her little arms, or a pointing of her tiny feet, but had a charm, and the applause of the spectators was enthusiastic. As an actress and a singer this sweet child puts forth equal claims to admiration; we had lately an opportunity

of hearing her sing the Cymbal song from *The Evil Eye*, and were at once astonished and delighted. We hope she will not be suffered to remain at the Minors. Captain Polhill, since the secession of Miss Poole, has no child on his establishment with one tithe the talent of Miss Pettifer, and her services would be found most valuable at Drury Lane.

Mr Watts, the Mayor of Hythe, has written to the Times Journal, to deny the Manager's account of the occurrence which took place at the Theatre of that place last week.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Do pop into the *Mitre Tavern*, Mitre Court, Fleet-st. where I address this letter from—sure to find me here, tho' quite a secret to Mrs P.—excellent accommodation, and delightful company among which you'll find nearly all the principal performers of the Metropolitan Theatres—quite suit you. Wine, Ale, Welch Rabbits, &c. capital—know my prying disposition—sure to find out the best places for your numerous readers.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is coustantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I visit that curious Exhibition of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, Strand, discharging a Volley of Balls every half-hour; a Magnet by Saxton of extraordinary power, producing a spark capable of igniting Gunpowder; Hawkins's unrivalled Collection of Fossil Organic Remains; besides many other curiosites—the whole forming a most scientific and interesting lounge.

Wednesday, I stroll into the *Papyro Museum*, 28, Old Bond Street, where is exhibited a miniature world, modelled in paper with exquisite delicacy and beauty; the various groups display life in all its varieties, and are so true to nature, that they cannot fail to interest all observers—the expression given to the faces is truly wonderful. The God-like object of this Exhibition, *Charity*, adds another claim to public patronage.—Every one must visit it.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul, said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Royal Olympic Theatre

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (4th time,) a New Musical Drama, (in Three Acts,) called

The Climbing Boy.

With new Scenery by Messrs Tomkins and Pitt.

Preceded by the Overture to Elise, by Winter.

The Music composed and selected by Mr Hawes.

'I'll creep up into the Chimney.'—*Merry Wives of Windsor.*

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Chiffonier.....Mr Heath, Police Inspector..... Mr Sanders,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON & Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Miss MELBOURN.

To conclude with, (47th time,) the Popular Musical Romance of

The Evil Eye!

With entirely New Scenery, by Messrs Tomkins and Pitt.

The Machinery by Mr Stribley—Properties and Decorations by Mr Foster—Dresses by Mr Head and Mrs Balding.

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY G. H. RODWELL.

Mavroyeni, (the Waywode,) Mr PERKINS,
Demetrius ..... Mr J. BLAND, Basilius ..... Mr MINTON,
Zané Kiebabs, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Andrea, Marco, } Sons of the Chieftain of the House of Abanitza, { Mr T. MILLAR, Miss HENDERSON,
Barozzi, Mr O. SMITH,
Kara Mustapha, Mr SALTER, Giorgio, (a Mariner,) Mr ALDRIDGE,
Attendant on Mavroyeni, Mr Addsion.
Helena, (Victim to the supposed Evil Eye,) Miss KELLY,
Phrosina, (Daughter of Basilius,) Miss H. CAWSE.

New Scenery.

Port of Napoli di Romania—Castle of Palamedi, with a Greek Festival. Mavroyeni's Apartment—Interior of the Dwelling of Demetrius—Exterior of Ditto—with distant View of Palamedi and the Sea—A Greek Fort—A Defile of Rocks beneath the Dungeons of the Castle—Excavation—Bombardment, and Andrea's Vessel discovered at Anchor.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

FOURTH CONCERT.

This Evening,

Signor PAGANINI

WILL PERFORM

SOME OF HIS FAVOURITE PIECES.

PART I.

Grand Sinfonia—Haydn.

Aria, Signora Pietralia—Ah! se pera—Rossini.

Grand Concerto, in two parts, 1. Cantabile, on TWO STRINGS. 2. Grand Polacca.—Composed and to be performed by Signor PAGANINI.

Recit. ed Aria, Mr Morley—Vedro mentre, io sospira—Mozart.

Recit ed Aria, Miss Shirreff—Ah! parlate.

Concerto, Trumpet, Mr Distin.

PART II.

Grand Overture to The Men of Prometheus.

Aria, Signora Pietralia—Ah! che non sa.

Sonata upon 'The Prayer,' from Mose in Egitto, followed by a Tema, with Variations, composed and to be performed on ONE STRING ONLY, (the Fourth String) by Signor PAGANINI.

Air, Mr Morley—When I think on the wrongs.

Air, Miss Shirreff—The Mocking Bird—(Flute Obligato, Mr Ribas)—Bishop.

Andantino Amoroso e Variazine gaie, composed and to be performed by Signor PAGANINI.

On Thursday, La Fille D'Honneur, La Jeune Femme Colere, with A Divertissement, and the New Ballet.

Doors opened at Half-past Seven o'Clock, the Concert to commence at Eight.

Printed & Published, every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

'Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3304. *Wednesday, July* 18, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Olympic Theatre.

THE entertaining Dramas, *The Climbing Boy*, and *The Evil Eye*, were repeated here last evening to a tolerably numerous auditory.

Haymarket Theatre.

Lodgings for Single Gentleman, *The Way to Keep Him*, *The Wolf and the Lamb*, and *The Illustrious Stranger*, were last night performed at this Theatre, making ten acts for one evening's entertainment. Surely the most insatiable appetite must be cloyed with such an ample bill of fare.

On Thursday next, will be produced at this Theatre, a New Comic Drama, in Two Acts, entitled *The Court Jester*.

Covent Garden Theatre.

SIGNOR PAGANINI'S Fourth Concert took place at this Theatre, last night, when he performed a Grand Concerto, a Sonata upon the prayer from 'Mose in Egitto,' upon a single string, and an Andantino Amoroso, in each of which he displayed that delicacy of tone, and facility of execution, which has won for him his proud preeminence. Signora Pietralia Miss Shirreff, and Morley, were the vocalists, and executed their several songs with credit to themselves, and satisfaction to the audience. Mr Ribas's Flute-Obligato, to Miss Shirreff's Mocking Bird, was beautifully played. The house was very well attended, but if, as we hear, Laporte gives two thirds of the gross receipts to Paganini, paying all the incidental expenses out of his third, we fear the spirited lessee will not be much enriched by his Concerts. One would have thought Il Signor might have been satisfied with two thirds of the profits.

A gentleman one night made his début at Covent Garden in *Othello*. Hull as *Gratiano*. In the last scene, the new actor, naturally bewildered on such an occasion, had neglected to provide himself with a dagger, with which to kill himself, and before he recollected this oversight, had got on as far in his concluding speech, as 'I took by the throat the circumcised dog,' when almost at his wit's ends for something to smite himself with, he snatched a drawn sword from Hull. This happened to be a true Toledo, and a very sharp one, and Mr Hull, in most benevolent terror and agitation, losing sight of his assumed character, anxious only for the personal safety of the débutant, rushed forward, seized the sword, and exclaimed in his richly energetic, though somewhat tremulous tone of voice, 'For God Almighty sake, don't Sir! it is a *real* sword,' and the curtain fell amidst the convulsed laughter of the whole house.

Letters have been received from New York and Philadelphia, expressing the greatest possible anxiety for the arrival of C. Kemble, and his daughter, whose great talents are familiar to many of the enlightened Americans, who have visited this country. Washington Irvin, who has recently returned to his native land, has given a vivid and flattering description of Fanny Kemble's professional and literary fame.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Do pop into the *Mitre Tavern*, Mitre Court, Fleet-st. from whence I address this letter—sure to find me here, tho' quite a secret to Mrs P.—excellent accommodation, and delightful company among whom you'll find nearly all the principal performers of the Metropolitan Theatres—quite suit you. Wine, Ale, Welch Rabbits, &c. capital—know my prying disposition—sure to find out the best places for your numerous readers.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I visit that curious Exhibition of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, Strand, discharging a Volley of Balls every half-hour; a Magnet by Saxton of extraordinary power, producing a spark capable of igniting Gunpowder; Hawkins's unrivalled Collection of Fossil Organic Remains; besides many other curiosites—the whole forming a most scientific and interesting lounge.

Wednesday, I stroll into the *Papyro Museum*, 28, Old Bond Street, where is exhibited a miniature world, modelled in paper with exquisite delicacy and beauty; the various groups display life in all its varieties, and are so true to nature, that they cannot fail to interest all observers—the expression given to the faces is truly wonderful. The Gothic-like object of this Exhibition, *Charity*, adds another claim to public patronage—Every one must visit it.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 139, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs Pry, "what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Royal Olympic Theatre

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (5th time,) a New Musical Drama, (in Three Acts,) called

The Climbing Boy.

With new Scenery by Messrs Tomkins and Pitt.

Preceded by the Overture to Elise, by Winter.

The Music composed and selected by Mr Hawes.

'I'll creep up into the Chimney.'— *Merry Wives of Windsor.*

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY, Controll. Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself) Mr J. REEVE,
Slicker (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Chiffonier.....Mr Heath, Police Inspector..... ..... Mr Sanders,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON & Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO. Jenny, Miss MELBURN.

After which, the Extravaganza, entitled

One, Two, Three, Four, Five,
BY ADVERTISEMENT.

Old Coupleton, Mr F. MATTHEWS, John, Mr ADDISON,
Mr JOHN REEVE will play
Harry Alias, Sir Peter Teazle, Dr Endall, Sam Dabbs, and An Actor,
In which he will give a Variety of Imitations.
Sophy Coupleton .....Miss FERGUSON,

To conclude with, (47th time,) the Popular Musical Romance of

The Evil Eye!

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY G. H. FODWELL.

Mavroyeni, (the Waywode,) Mr PERKINS,
Demetrius .....Mr J. BLAND Basilius ....., Mr MINTON,
Zané Kiebabs, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Andrea, } Sons of the Chieftain of the { Mr T. MILLAR,
Marco, } House of Abanitza, { Miss HENDERSON,
Barozzi Mr O. SMITH,
Kara Mustapha, Mr SALTER, Giorgio, (a Mariner,) Mr ALDRIDGE,
Attendant on Mavroyeni, Mr Addison.
Helena, (Victim to the supposed Evil Eye,) Miss KELLY,
Phrosine, (Daughter of Basilius,) Miss H. CAWSE.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comedy of

A Bold Stroke for a Wife.

Colonel Feignwell, Mr COOPER,
Freeman, Mr BRINDAL, Sackbut, Mr GALLOT,
Perriwinkle, Mr W. FARREN,
Tradelove, Mr YOUNGE, Aminadab, Mr EATON,
Sir P. Modelove, Mr WEBSTER,
Obadiah Prim.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Simon Pure, Mr J. COOPER, Waiter, Mr EAST,
Stockbroker, Mr COVENEY,
Gentlemen, Messrs. BISHOP, & NEWCOMBE.
Ann Lovely, Miss SMITHSON,
Mrs Prim, Mrs GLOVER. Betty, Mrs GALLOT,
Lady, Mrs W. JOHNSON.

After which, (8th time,) a Drama, in Three Acts, called

A DUEL,

IN RICHELIEU'S TIME.

Comte deChalais, favorite of LouisXIII, MrVINING,
Le Duc de Chevreuse, Mr COOPER,
Armand de Retz, Abbe de Gondi, Mr WEBSTER,
Di Fiesque, Mr BRINDAL,
Secretary of Le Comte de Chalais, Mr YOUNGE,
Soubise, Mr W. Johnson, Officer, Mr Eaton,
Marie de Rohan Montbazon.....Miss TAYLOR.

To which will be added, a Comic Piece, (in One Act) called

JOHN JONES.

Guy Goodluck, Esq.....Mr W. FARREN,
John Jones, Mr VINING,
Cox, (Officer for Surrey) Mr COVENEY,
Mr Milton, Mr STRICKLAND,
Eliza Milton, Mrs HUMBY,
Jenny.....Mrs NEWCOMBE.

To-morrow, The School for Scandal, with (first time) a new Comic Drama, entitled The Court Jester, and Thirteen to the Dozen.

Printed & Published, every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3305. *Thursday, July* 19, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Haymarket Theatre.

LAST evening, *A Bold Stroke for a Wife, A Duel in Richelieu's Time*, and *John Jones*, were performed at this Theatre. The Comedy (though it has lost much of its interest since di-guises, or the assumption of a variety of different characters in the same piece have been multiplied *ad infinitum*,) went off very well, and was, on the whole, extremely well acted.

Olympic Theatre.

AT this Theatre, yesterday evening, after *The Climbing Boy*, the Comic Extravaganza, called *One, Two, Three, Four, Five, by Advertisement*, was performed, to afford John Reeve an opportunity of giving his imitation of different actors, which he did in the most felicitous manner, marking the peculiarities of his originals with the nicest discrimination, and making them as little outré as the nature of such an exhibition will permit; he was much applauded for his imitation of Kean. F. Matthews was excellent as *Old Copleton*, and Miss Ferguson made a pretty *Sophy*. *The Evil Eye* concluded.

We lately gave in one of our numbers the copy of an order of Charles the Second forbidding admission to the dressing-rooms of the Theatre. The other day we met with a phamplet, published in the reign of Queen Anne, entitled 'A letter in answer to some queries relating to the stage,' in which we find that her Majesty was pleased to send a strict and solemn order, prohibiting whatever was offensive on the stage, and all other disorders and ill customs, such as admitting vizard masks into the play-houses, and gentlemen going behind the scenes, &c. which order, according to royal direction, was read before the audience, and after, both the order, and the actor, who read it, were hissed off the stage.

Most people have a secret pleasure in hearing others ridiculed, but very few can bear the shaft of ridicule, when aimed at their own foibles. One night, at Drury Lane Theatre, that Garrick was playing *Bayes*, in *The Rehearsal*, Hale, the actor, was laughing heartily at his mimical exhibition of Ryan, Bridgewater, &c. when on a sudden, Garrick spoke three or four lines of *Prince Prettyman*, beginning with

"Oh! what a stranger am I grown of late!"

in a style which conveyed such an exact resemblance of Hale's voice and manner, that the theatre echoed with laughter and applause.—Hale was shocked at the mortifying scene, and felt the folly and in-

justice of approving that ridicule of others, which he could not bear himself.

One night that Addison's Tragedy of *Cato* was played at the Windsor Theatre, the actor who personated *Juba* was so truly an object of ridicule, that, when he cried out, in a transport of joy, on hearing *Marcia's* confession of her passion for him, 'What do I *hear*?' my Lord Malpas, willfully mistaking the actor, loudly said from the stage box, 'Upon my word, Sir, I do not know, I think you had better be any where else.' This joke put an end to the play.

The new Comic Drama to be produced this evening at the Hay-market, is written by Mr Charles Mathews, son of the comic actor of that name.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I visit that curious Exhibition of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, Strand, discharging a Volley of Balls every half-hour; a Magnet by Saxton of extraordinary power, producing a spark capable of igniting Gunpowder; Hawkins's unrivalled Collection of Fossil Organic Remains; besides many other curiosites—the whole forming a most scientific and interesting lounge.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 199, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (6th time,) a New Musical Drama, (in Three Acts,) called

The Climbing Boy.

With new Scenery by Messrs Tomkins and Pitt.

Preceded by the Overture to Elise, by Winter.

The Music composed and selected by Mr Hawes.

'I'll creep up into the Chimney.'—*Merry Wives of Windsor.*

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slicker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Chiffonier.....Mr Heath, Police Inspector..... Mr Sanders,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON & Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO. Jenny, Miss MELBURN.

After which, the Extravaganza, entitled

One, Two, Three, Four, Five,

BY ADVERTISEMENT.

Old Coupleton, Mr F. MATTHEWS, John, Mr ADDISON,
Mr JOHN REEVE will play
Harry Alias, Sir Peter Teazle, Dr Endall, Sam Dabbs, and An Actor,
In which he will give a Variety of Imitations.
Sophy Coupleton .....Miss FERGUSON,

To conclude with, (48th time,) the Popular Musical Romance of

The Evil Eye!

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY G. H. RODWELL.

Mavroyeni, (the Waywode,) Mr PERKINS,
Demetrius .....Mr J. BLAND. Basilius ..... Mr MINTON,
Zané Kiebabs, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Andrea, } Sons of the Chieftain of the { Mr T. MILLAR,
Marco, } House of Abanitza, { Miss HENDERSON,
Barozzi, Mr O. SMITH,
Kara Mustapha, Mr SALTER, Giorgio, (a Mariner,) Mr ALDRIDGE,
Attendant on Mavroyeni, Mr Addsion.
Helena, (Victim to the supposed Evil Eye,) Miss KELLY,
Phrosina, (Daughter of Basilius,) Miss H. CAWSE.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. THOMAS, Exeter-street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening,

La Fille d'Honneur.

La Baron de Rosenthal, M. ALFRED,
Le Baronne de Rosenthal, Madame THEODORE,
Madame Brigette, Mlle. BAUDIN,
Emma de Rosenthal, Mademoiselle MARS,
Edmond de Rosenthal, Monsieur HURTEAUX,
Charles de Rosenthal, M. PAULIN,
La Chevalier de Florelli, Monsieur LAPORTE,
Une Presidente, Mlle. St. ANGE,
Un Conseiller, M.Arnaud, UnDomestique,M.Guenee.

After which,

A Divertissement.

THE PRINCIPAL DANCERS:
Monsieur PAUL TAGLIONI, Mad. GALDSTRE,
Mr THEODORE GUERINEAU,
Madlle. ADELE,
And Mademoiselle TAGLIONI,
Who will introduce the celebrated

TYROLIENNE.

To be followed by the Petite Piece, called La

Jeune Femme Colere.

Emile, Monsieur ARMAND,
Rose de Volmar, Mademoiselle MARS,
Volmar, Monsieur ALFRED,
Germain, M. CLOUP, Un Valet, M. ARNAUD,
Thérése, Madame BAUDEN.

To conclude with, a New Ballet, in One Act, called

La Ressemblance.

In which will be introduced the following Dances:

Pas de Deux,

Mons PAUL TAGLIONI, and Mad. GALDSTRE-TAGLIONI.

Pas de Deux

Monsieur Theodore GUERINOT, and Mlle. ADELE.

Pas de Trois,

Monsieur PAUL TAGLIONI, Madame GALDSTRE-TAGLIONI,
And Mademoiselle TAGLIONI.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3306. *Friday, July* 20, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Covent Garden Theatre.

LAST night 'La Fille d'Honneur' was performed here by the French Comedians; Madlle. Mars sustaining with consummate talent her original character of Emma de Rosenthal; the other entertainments were a Divertisement, 'La Jeune Femme Colère, and 'La Resemblance.'

Olympic Theatre.

THE entertainments at this house, last night, were the same as those of the preceding evening, consisting of *The Climbing Boy, One, Two, Three, Four, Five, by Advertisement*, and *The Evil Eye*. A new Melodrama, entitled *The Eagle's Nest*, to be produced on Thursday, is we hear, by Haynes Bayley.

Haymarket Theatre.

A new Comic Drama, in two acts, called *The Court Jester*, was performed, for the first time, at this Theatre, last night after the Farce of *Thirteen to the Dozen*, and went off without the least token of disapprobation, and when Farren, who was the Atlas of the Drama, gave it out for repetition, he was received with three rounds of applause.—The Drama is avowedly a translation from the French, and the translator, we understand, is Charles Mathews, son of the comedian, and author of another successful novelty, at this house, *The Wolf and the Lamb* The following is an outline of the story:—A marriage being in agitation between the Duke of Ferrara, (Mr Brindal,) and the Duchess of Parma, Castelli, the Duke's minister, (Mr Younge,) fearing such an alliance may shake his power, plots with Marini, (Webster,) to prevent it, and, as one method, determines to present to the Prince some rustic beauty, and employs Marini to select one. He selects Pauline, (Miss Taylor,) whom he encounters accidentally in the neighbourhood of the capital, and by stratagem, gets her to the palace, but to his surprise, on the minister seeing her, he is desired on his life to take her from the palace; just as he is about to force her away, they encounter Hugo Bambino, (Farren,) who, unknowing at the time that Pauline was his own niece, had shelter her the preceding evening, and had been put in possession by her of documents relative to her marriage with an officer, supposed to be dead. Hugo having by those documents discovered who Pauline is, takes her under his protection, when Marini calls on the attendants to turn Hugo out of the palace in the name of the minister, but to his astonishment he is told they have the personal commands of the Duke to obey Hugo himself. The Duke then enters, and discovers in Pauline, one whose death he had mourned for years, deceived by Castelli, and he at once presents her to his Court, as the Duchess of Ferrara, and appoints her uncle

Hugo to be his min ster, in the room of Castelli. Our readers will doubtless say, there is nothing in this about the Court Jester; we must satisfy them on this point, Castelli in order to amuse the Duke, proposes he should revive the antient custom of a Court Jester, and Hugo who had petitioned the Duke to be appointed Privy Councillor, is taken to be a candidate for the place of Jester, and his humour being relished by the Duke, he is appointed, and the most amusing scene of the Drama is that in which he assists at a council, believing himself a councillor, whilst the others take him for a jester. The acting of Farren, Brindal, Webster, and Miss Taylor, was excellent, and to their exertions, more than to its own intrinsic merits, may be ascribed the success of the Drama. *The School for Scandal* followed. The house was but thinly attended. Kean re-appears at this house on Monday, as the *Duke of Glos'ter.*

Paganini's Concert, which was announced for this evening, is postponed till Tuesday next, in consequence of a slight accident to *il Signor.*

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I visit that curious Exhibition of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, Strand, discharging a Volley of Balls every half-hour; a Magnet by Saxton of extraordinary power, producing a spark capable of igniting Gunpowder; Hawkins's unrivalled Collection of Fossil Organic Remains; besides many other curiosites—the whole forming a most scientific and interesting lounge.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally.*

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night cap, "Paul," said Mrs Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, (9th time,) a Drama, in Three Acts, called

A DUEL,

IN RICHELIEU'S TIME.

Comte de Chalais, favorite of Louis XIII, Mr VINING,
Le Duc de Chevreuse, Mr COOPER,
Armand de Retz, Abbe de Gondi, Mr WEBSTER,
Di Fiesque, Mr BRINDAL,
Secretary of Le Comte de Chalais, Mr YOUNGE,
Soubise, Mr W. Johnson, Officer, Mr Eaton,
Marie de Rohan Montbazon.....Miss TAYLOR.

After which, (2nd time) a Comic Drama, in Two Acts, called

The Court Jester.

Grand Duke of Ferrara, Mr BRINDAL,
Marquis Castelli, (his Chamberlain) Mr YOUNGE,
Marini, (Castelli's Secretary) Mr WEBSTER,
Master Hugo Bambino.....Mr W. FARREN,
First Counsellor, Mr GALLOT,
Second ditto, Mr Bartlett, Third ditto, Mr Coveney,
Fourth ditto, Mr W. Johnson,
Officers, Messrs. Eaton, Bishop, and East.
Susanna, (Bambino's Housekeeper) Mrs TAYLEURE
Pauline, (Bambino's Niece) Miss TAYLOR.

To which will be added, the Opera of The

Barber of Seville.

Count Almaviva, Mr VINING,
Doctor Bartolo, Mr STRICKLAND, Fiorello, Mr PLUMER,
Figaro, (first time) Mr HARLEY, Basil, Mr HUCKEL,
Officer, Mr GALLOT, Argus, Mr BISHOP, Notary, Mr EAST,
Rosina, Miss WILLIAMS, (her Third Appearance),
Marcellina, Mrs NEWCOMBE.

To conclude with, (19th time,) a Comic Drama, called

Wolf and the Lamb.

Bob Honeycomb, Mr W. FARREN,
General Dragonfell.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Colonel Bronze, Mr COOPER.
Mrs Bellenden.....Miss TAYLOR,
Henrietta, Mrs ASHTON, Mary, Mrs HUMBY.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (7th time,) a New Musical Drama, (in Three Acts,) called

The Climbing Boy.

With new Scenery by Messrs Tomkins and Pitt.

Preceded by the Overture to Elise, by Winter.

The Music composed and selected by Mr Hawes.

'I'll creep up into the Chimney.'—*Merry Wives of Windsor.*

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Shaker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Chiffonier.....Mr Heath, Police Inspector..... Mr Sanders,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON & Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Miss MELBOURN.

After which, the Extravaganza, entitled

One, Two, Three, Four, Five,

BY ADVERTISEMENT.

Old Coupleton, Mr F. MATTHEWS, John, Mr ADDISON,
Mr JOHN REEVE will play
Harry Alias, Sir Peter Teazle, Dr Endall, Sam Dabbs, and An Actor,
In which he will give a Variety of Imitations.
Sophy Coupleton .....Miss FERGUSON,

To conclude with, (49th time,) the Popular Musical Romance of

The Evil Eye!

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY G. H. RODWELL.

Mavroyeni, (the Waywode,) Mr PERKINS,
Demetrius ..... Mr J BLAND. Basilius ..... Mr MINTON,
Zané Kiebabs, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Andrea, Marco, } Sons of the Chieftain of the House of Abanitza, { Mr T. MILLAR, Miss HENDERSON,
Barozzi, Mr O. SMITH,
Kara Mustapha, Mr SALTER, Giorgio, (a Mariner,) Mr ALDRIDGE,
Attendant on Mavroyeni, Mr Addsion.
Helena, (Victim to the supposed Evil Eye,) Miss KELLY,
Phrosina, (Daughter of Basilius,) Miss H. CAWSE.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. THOMAS, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

2d Edition. THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3307. Saturday, July 21, 1832. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Olympic Theatre.

THE same three pieces, viz. *The Climbing Boy, One, Two, Three, Four, Five, by Advertisement*, and *The Evil Eye*, were again repeated at this Theatre yesterday evening, and are to be performed nightly, as the play-bills informed us, till Thursday next, when the new Melo-drama of *The Eagle's Nest* is to be produced.

Haymarket Theatre.

LAST night, at this Theatre, after *A Duel in Richelieu's Time*, the new Comic Drama, called *The Court Jester*, was acted for the second time, and was again received with cordial approbation, indeed, we think it even improves on repetition. The political allusions tell very well, especially one where *Hugo*, searching for his political papers, exclaims, I can't find Russia, where's Russia? oh, here it is with a great *black spot* upon it!' The author has not been equally fortunate in the reflections he makes the Duke utter on the destiny of Princes; he makes him say 'Their sorrows are the only things Princes can enjoy!' with other such like trash. The acting generally speaking is excellent, that of Farren as the old pedagogue, Hugo Bambino, is the very perfection of the art; every look—every tone—every gesture in perfect keeping, the character never lost sight of even to the most trifling minutiæ of his costume. We omitted yesterday to mention Mrs Tayleure, which was an injustice, for she personated a shrewish old housekeeper to the life. *The Barber of Seville* was the third piece, in which Miss Williams sustained the character of *Rosina* in a manner which neither detracted from or increased the reputation she had earned by her two previous performances; she has some extremely sweet and pleasing tones, and had she confined her ambition (at least for the present,) to melodies of a more simple nature, her success would have been much greater. Vining *acted* the *Count Almaviva* admirably, but, if this Opera is to be played, why not restore the music to the part, as was lately done at Drury Lane; it is so very awkward for a man to sing love songs to his mistress by proxy. Mr Plumer was *Fiorello;* his style is too coarse and vulgar for the music of Rossini. Harley's acting in *Figaro* was excellent. After this lengthened entertainment came *The Wolf and the Lamb.*

When Mrs Younger quitted Drury Lane Theatre, Mrs Horton was cast the part of *Phillis*, in *The Conscious Lovers*; this part had always been a favorite one of Mrs Younger, and when Mrs Horton played it, the audience so far forgot what was due to merit, and the

handsomest woman on the stage, that they endeavoured to discourage her by frequent hissing. She bore this treatment with patience for some time; at last, she advanced to the front of the stage, and boldly addressed the pit; "Gentlemen, what do you mean? what displeases you, my acting or my person?" This show of spirit restored the audience to good humour, and they cried out, as with one voice, "No, no, Mrs Horton, we are not displeased, go on, go on."

In Gardiner's Music of Nature, we find the following account of a Parrot belonging to Braham. "After dinner during a pause in the conversation, I was startled by a voice from the corner of the room, calling out in a strong hearty manner, "Come, Braham, give us a song," the request being repeated and not answered, the Parrot struck up the first verse of 'God Save the King' in a clear warbling tone, aiming at the style of Poll's master, and sang it through, to the surprise and astonishment of the company.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I visit that curious Exhibition of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, Strand, discharging a Volley of Balls every half-hour; a Magnet by Saxton of extraordinary power, producing a spark capable of igniting Gunpowder; Hawkins's unrivalled Collection of Fossil Organic Remains; besides many other curiosites—the whole forming a most scientific and interesting lounge.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Scribe's Comedy of

VALERIE;

Ou, l'Aveugle.

THE PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS BY

Monsieur ARMAND, (from the Theatre Français.)

Monsieur LAPORTE,

Mademoiselle St. ANGE,

And Mademoiselle MARS.

After which,

A Divertissement.

THE PRINCIPAL DANCERS:

Monsieur PAUL TAGLIONI, Mad. GALDSTRE,

Mr THEODORE GUERINEAU,

Madlle. ADELE,

And Mademoiselle TAGLIONI,

Who will introduce the celebrated

TYROLIENNE.

To which will be added, the Comedy of

Les Jeux de l'Amour

Et du Hazard.

Dorante, Mr ARMAND, Pasquin, Mr LAPORTE,

Orgon, Mr ARNAUD,

Mario, son fils, Mr ALFRED, Lisette, Mlle St. ANGE.

Sylvia, Mademoiselle MARS.

To conclude with, a New Ballet, in One Act, called

La Ressemblance.

In which will be introduced the following Dances:

Pas de Deux,

Mons. PAUL TAGLIONI, and Mad. GALDSTRE-TAGLIONI.

Pas de Deux

Monsieur Theodore GUERINOT, and Mlle. ADELE.

Pas de Trois,

Monsieur PAUL TAGLIONI, Madame GALDSTRE-TAGLIONI,

And Mademoiselle TAGLIONI.

On Monday, Le Mariage d'Argent, Le Manteau; ou, Le Reve du Mari, with a Divertissement, and the new Ballet.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Opera of

Love in a Village.

Justice Woodcock, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir William Meadows, Mr STRICKLAND, Hodge, Mr HARLEY,
Hawthorn, Mr YARNOLD, Eustace, Mr BRINDAL,
Young Meadows, Mr PLUMER, Footman, Mr BISHOP,
Carter, Mr EATON,
Mrs Deborah Woodcock, Mrs GLOVER,
Rosetta, Miss BELLCHAMBERS, who will introduce 'Lo! hear the gentle Lark,' and a new ballad called 'List to my Mandoline,' Composed expressly for her, by G. A. Hodson.
Lucinda, Mrs NEWCOMBE, Madge, Mrs HUMBY,
Cook, Mr J. COOPER, Housemaid, Mrs COVENEY.
In Act I.—A Statute Dance.

After which, (3d time) a Comic Drama, in Two Acts, called

The Court Jester.

Grand Duke of Ferrara, Mr BRINDAL,
Marquis Castelli, (his Chamberlain) Mr YOUNGE,
Marini, (Castelli's Secretary) Mr WEBSTER,
Master Hugo Bambino.....Mr W. FARREN,
First Counsellor, Mr GALLOT,
Second ditto, Mr Bartlett, Third ditto, Mr Coveney,
Fourth ditto, Mr W. Johnson,
Officers, Messrs. Eaton, Bishop, and East.
Susanna, (Bambino's Housekeeper) Mrs TAYLEURE
Pauline, (Bambino's Niece) Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with the Comedy of

Katherine & Petruchio.

Petruchio, Mr COOPER, Biondello, Mr GALLOT,
Baptista, Mr STRICKLND. Hortensio, Mr BARTLETT,
Music Master, Mr J COOPER, Cook, Mr EATON,
Tailor, Mr WEBSTER, Grumio, Mr HARLEY, Gregory, Mr East,
Pedro, Mr Coveney, Nathaniel, Mr Bishop, Gabriel, Mr Moore.
Katherine, Miss TAYLOR,
Bianca, Miss J. SCOTT, Curtis, Mrs TAYLEURE.

On Monday, King Richard the Third, Duke of Glo'ster, Mr Kean; with The Court Jester, and The Boarder.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3308. *Monday, July* 23, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Olympic Theatre.

PEAKE'S *Climbing Boy* certainly rises in public estimation, it was repeated here on Saturday evening, with *One, Two, Three, Four, Five*, and *The Evil Eye*. Mr Fitzball, and not Mr Haynes Bayley, is the author of *The Eagle's Nest*.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THIS Theatre was crowded on Saturday night, the carriages in attendance reminded us of the Opera in its best days. 'Valerie,' 'Les Jeux de l'Amour et du Hasard,' with a Ballet, were the entertainments. Thursday, 'La Sylphide' will be produced for the benefit of Taglioni.

Haymarket Theatre.

THE Comic Opera of *Love in a Village* was performed here on Saturday, when Miss Bellchambers appeared, for the first time, in the character of *Rosetta*, and we must confess to have been very much gratified by her performance. Her acting was natural, arch, and spirited, beyond what we could have expected, considering her newness to the stage, and her singing was of a superior order, and such as must soon render her highly popular; the only fault which could be found with her execution of the music, was, that like many other vocalists, she was too fond of exhibiting all the resources of her art. She introduced a song composed for her by Mr Hodson, called 'List to myMandolin;' it is a pleasing though not a very original composition, and had every justice in its execution; it did not, however, proved very effective; she also introduced 'Lo; here the gentle lark,' which exhibited her musical science to great advantage; this was rapturously applauded and encored. Mr Plumer was the *Young Meadows*, and sorry are we to say that his acting, singing, and dressing, were equally bad, a mixture of affectation and vulgarity. Farren, Mrs Glover, Harley, and Brindal, were excellent as the *Justice, Deborah, Hodge*, and *Eustace*, and we do not recollect ever to have been so well pleased with Yarnold, as in *Hawthorn*. *The Court Jester*, and *Catherine and Petruchio*, followed the Opera.—The pit was better filled than usual. Mr Morris has presented a memorial to the Lord Chamberlain praying for an extension of his term which is at present limited from the middle of June to the middle of October, but no decisive answer will be given pending the inquiry of the Dramatic Committee.

QUEEN'S THEATRE.—On Thursday evening *Guy Mannering* was performed here, and the principal performers having understood that the receipts amounted to the *enormous* sum of £35, refused to permit the curtain to draw up, until they were paid their salaries. This the manager was compelled to accede to, not however before high words and heavy blows had been exchanged between two of the actors.

Mr Rayner, the original speculator in the Strand Theatre, has recently obtained his liberation, by consent of his creditors, and he is about again to undertake the management, after the expiration of Mrs Waylett's term. It has been reported that Madame Vestris wished to have rented the Strand Theatre, in order to keep it shut, and thus prevent rivalry in her own line of the drama so near her own theatre; but this we should think the proprietor would never consent to. Mrs Waylett pays £25 per week.

The Hunchback, with Miss Jarman, Warde, and Meadows, has been so successful at Bath and Bristol, that out of thirteen nights, it was acted eleven. One day last week, an anonimous letter was sent to the Bath Theatre, enclosing a £20 note, couched in the following laconic terms. 'Be pleased to accept the accompanying note, as a return for the great gratification afforded me by the performance of Miss Jarman, Mr Warde, and Mr Meadows, in *The Hunchback*.'—The letter was directed to the above named performers.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I visit that curious Exhibition of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, Strand, discharging a Volley of Balls every half-hour; a Magnet by Saxton of extraordinary power, producing a spark capable of igniting Gunpowder; Hawkins's unrivalled Collection of Fossil Organic Remains; besides many other curiosites—the whole forming a most scientific and interesting lounge.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (9th time,) a New Musical Drama, (in Three Acts,) called

The Climbing Boy.

With new Scenery by Messrs Tomkins and Pitt.

Preceded by the Overture to Elise, by Winter.

The Music composed and selected by Mr Hawes.

'I'll creep up into the Chimney.'—*Merry Wives of Windsor.*

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Chiffonier.....Mr Heath, Police Inspector..... Mr Sanders,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON & Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Miss MELBOURN.

After which, the Extravaganza, entitled

One, Two, Three, Four, Five,
BY ADVERTISEMENT.

Old Coupleton, Mr F. MATTHEWS, John, Mr ADDISON,
Mr JOHN REEVE will play
Harry Alias, Sir Peter Teazle, Dr Endall, Sam Dabbs, and An Actor,
In which he will give a Variety of Imitations.
Sophy Coupleton .....Miss FERGUSON,

To conclude with, the Romantic Drama of

The Sister of Charity.

With the Overture to Zauberflote.

The Music composed and selected by Mr HAWSE.

Colonel Saxe, Mr BAKER, Captain Wiemar, Mr J. BLAND,
Paulo, (a Peasant,) Mr COLLIER,
Andrea, Mr O. SMITH, Joseph, Mr PERKINS,
Lieutenant, Mr ALDRIDGE, Worgman, Mr SALTER,
St. Ursula, (the Sister of Charity) Miss KELLY,
Nannetta, Miss H. CAWSE.

To-morrow, The Climbing Boy, One, Two, Three, Four, Five, by Advertisement, and The Evil Eye.

Theatre Royal. Covent Garden.

This Evening, Scribe's Comedy, in Five Acts, called

Le Mariage d'Argent.

Doreval, M. LAPORTE,
Poligni, M. ALFRED, Oliver, M. ARMAND,
Dubois, M. ARNAUD,
Madama de Brienne, Mademoiselle MARS,
Madame Dorbeval, Madame THEODORE,
Hermance, Mlle. MAYER.

After which,

A Divertissement.

THE PRINCIPAL DANCERS:
Monsieur PAUL TAGLIONI, Mad. GALDSTRE,
Mr THEODORE GUERINEAU,
Madlle. ADELE,
And Mademoiselle TAGLIONI,
Who will introduce the celebrated

TYROLIENNE.

After which will be presented,

LE MANTEAU;

Ou, le Reve du Mari.

Darlière, Monsieur ARMAND, Gillot, Monsieur GUENNE,
Emilie, Mademoiselle MARS,
Mathilde, Madame THEODORE, La Baronne, Mlle. St. ANGE,

To conclude with, a New Ballet, in One Act, called

La Ressemblance.

In which will be introduced the following Dances:

Pas de Deux,

Mons. PAUL TAGLIONI, and Mad. GALDSTRE-TAGLIONI.

Pas de Deux

Monsieur Theodore GUERINOT, and Mlle. ADELE.

Pas de Trois,

Monsieur PAUL TAGLIONI, Madame GALDSTRE-TAGLIONI,
And Mademoiselle TAGLIONI.

To-morrow, Signor Paganini's Fifth Concert.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

2d Edition. THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3309. *Tuesday, July* 24, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Covent Garden Theatre.

'Le Mariage d'Argent,' a Divertissement, 'Le Manteau; ou, le Reve d'un Mari,' and 'La Rassemblance,' attracted another elegantly crowded house last night, and the whole of the entertainments went off in the most splendid manner. The success which has attended these performances seems to give the lie direct to the assertion that theatrical curiosity is extinct. Sums varying from £350 to £500 have been received at the doors of this Theatre nightly; and on Thursday evening, the receipts were £546.

Haymarket Theatre.

Mr Kean re-appeared at this house last night as the *Duke of Glo'ster*, in *Richard the Third*. We did not see the whole of the performance, but from what we saw he seemed to be in tolerable health and spirits, and was evidently acting with great care. To those who remember Kean in his high & palmy state it is painful to witness his present physical debility; the fire of genius is, however, still alive, and occasionally blazes out with all its pristine effulgence. *The Court Jester*, and *John Jones*, were acted after the Tragedy. A morning journal, of Saturday last, announced with great gravity that Mr Kean, and his aunt, Miss Tidswell, had visited *incog* the Olympic Theatre, the preceding evening. The Marchioness of Londonderry, and party, occupied the King's box, at this house, last night.

Olympic Theatre.

The Climbing Boy, *One, Two, Three, Four, Five, by Advertisement*, and *The Sister of Charity*, were the performances, at this house, yesterday evening. Messrs Peto and Grissell, who have contracted to build the new English Opera House from the design of Mr Beazley, have undertaken that the house shall be ready for the representation of English Operas, &c. at the usual period of commencing in the ensuing year.

Mr Arnold has engaged the two musical prodigies, Masters Ernest and Edward Eichhorn, aged eight and ten years, (whose success at the Benefit Concert of Madame Shroeder Devrient was extremely flattering,) and they will make their first appearance at this Theatre on Saturday next, commencing with a Concertante for two violins, and a Divertimento.—They are natives of Germany.

The widow of poor Isaacs takes a Benefit at the Adelphi Theatre, on the 7th of August, when many of the principal performers from all the different Theatres have kindly promised her their aid. Jack Reeve when applied to by Mrs Isaacs, said 'You must ask my master, Ma-

dame, Mr Arnold, and if he will permit me, and it will serve you, I'll carry a banner or *torch*, or, indeed, do any thing in my power, altho' you'll agree with me, Madame, that I'm rather a bad figure for the *light business*

Mrs Waylett was seized with a violent illness on Saturday, an inflamation of the lungs, caused by over exertion. Since the opening of Vauxhall, Mrs Waylett has frequently played in the first piece at her own Theatre, then proceeded to Vauxhall, played and sung there, and then returned to the Strand to perform *Apollo*, or *Giovanni!*

The most profound mystery is observed with regard to the deliberations of the Dramatic Committee, but we understand that a great diversity of opinion exists among its members. Nothing definitive can be done during the present Session of Parliament, beyond the Chairman drawing up a report, which, if agreed to, may be made the foundation of a bill in the next Parliament.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I visit that curious Exhibition of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, Strand, discharging a Volley of Balls every half-hour; a Magnet by Saxton of extraordinary power, producing a spark capable of igniting Gunpowder; Hawkins's unrivalled Collection of Fossil Organic Remains; besides many other curiosites—the whole forming a most scientific and interesting lounge.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—amongst which, are two pictures by Mr Glover, which will be exhibited until the 28th of this month, when this delightful lounge will close;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 199, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, a Comic Piece, in One Act, called

INTRIGUE.

Tom, Mr HARLEY, Varnish, Mr BRINDAL,
Captain Rambleton, Mr VINING,
Ellen.....Mrs HUMBY,

In the course of the piece, Mr Harley and Mrs Humby, will introduce the Duet of "*When a little Farm we Keep.*"

After which, the Comedy of The

Belle's Stratagem.

Doricourt, Mr COOPER,
Sir George Touchwood, Mr YOUNGE, Villers, Mr BARTLETT,
Flutter, Mr VINING, Hardy, Mr W. FARREN,
Saville, Mr W JOHNSON, Courtall, Mr BRINDAL,
Gibson, Mr East, Dick, Mr Bishop, Mountebank, Mr Eaton,
Letitia Hardy, Miss TAYLOR,
MrsRacket, Mrs GLOVER, LadyFrancesTouchwood, MrsASHTON,
Miss Ogle, Mrs NEWCOMBE, Kitty Willis, Mrs W. Johnson.

To which will be added, (4th time) a Comic Drama, called

The Court Jester.

Grand Duke of Ferrara, Mr BRINDAL,
Marquis Castelli, (his Chamberlain) Mr YOUNGE,
Marini, (Castelli's Secretary) Mr WEBSTER,
Master Hugo Bambino.....Mr W. FARREN,
First Counsellor, Mr GALLOT,
Second ditto, Mr Bartlett, Third ditto, Mr Coveney,
Fourth ditto, Mr W. Johnson,
Officers, Messrs. Eaton, Bishop, and East.
Susanna, (Bambino'sHousekeeper) MrsTAYLEURE
Pauline, (Bambino's Niece) Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with the Musical Entertainment of

My Grandmother.

Vapour, Mr VINING. Waiter, Mr EATON,
Sir Mathew Medley, Mr J. COOPER, Woodley, Mr YARNOLD,
Dicky Gossip, Mr HARLEY, Souffrance, Mr BISHOP.
Charlotte, Mrs T. HILL, Florella, Miss TAYLOR

To-morrow, Paul Pry, The Highland Reel, and Manœuvring.

King's Theatre.

This Evening, the Opera Seria, entitled

TANCREDI.

PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS BY

Signor DONZELLI,

Madame MARIANI,

And Madame De MERIC.

To conclude with, the Ballet of

L'Anneau Magique.

PRINCIPAL DANCERS :

Monsieur BERTIN, Monsieur ALBERT, (Fils.)
Monsieur SAMENGO,
Monsieur FINAT, Monsieur MICHRAU,
Monsieur ALBERT,
Madlle. HERBELE, Madlle. ANCILLIN,
Madame LECOMTE,
Mademoiselle VARIN, Madame ANCELLIN,
Madame FOURCISY,
Mesdames COPERE, PROCHE, HULLIN,
Madame BRUGNOLI,
And Madame GUICHARD.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3310. *Wednesday, July* 25, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Olympic Theatre.

The Climbing Boy, One, Two, Three, Four, Five, by Advertisement, and *The Evil Eye,* were again repeated at this Theatre yesterday evening, and as usual elicited much laughter and applause, not unmixed with deep interest in the serious portion of the last named Drama.

Covent Garden Theatre.

IL Signor Paganini has recovered the use of his thumb, (which from some rosin having got into a trivial cut has suppurated, and thereby disabled him from exercising his magic powers last Friday,) and yesterday evening he gave his fifth concert, to a very numerous and delighted auditory. He played three pieces, none of which were new to us, with, if possible, more than his ordinary spirit, and making his instrument, indeed 'to discourse most eloquent music.' The vocal part of the Concert, which is but a secondary consideration, consisted of two airs by Miss E. Romer, and two by Signora Pietralia, three of which were by Rossini, and all of which we have heard better sung. A little boy, with a long list of names, Master Henry Charles Litolff, a pupil of Moscheles, played his master's variations on the air 'Au claire de la lune,' on the piano-forte, in a style to reflect credit on his instructor. Madlle. Mars dined with the Earl and Countess of Harrington, on Friday, at their house in Privy Gardens.

Haymarket Theatre.

LAST night at this Theatre, after the petite piece, called *Intrigue,* Mrs Cowley's Comedy of *The Belle's Stratagem* was acted. Miss Taylor personated the heroine in a charming manner; there was a buoyancy. spirit, and soul, about her acting, which were extremely in keeping with the natural expression of the character. Cooper's *Doricourt* was a sensible correct performance, but wanted the fire and graceful ease which Elliston in his early days used to impart to his acting. We have always thought it a fault that *Doricourt* is too much talked of, expectation is too much excited, so that the spectators are generally disappointed when he appears. In the hoyden-scene, he is a mere nonentity, while *Letitia* is shining at his expense; this should have been managed so that he might have divided the interest. Vining made an excellent *Flutter;* indeed, in the last scenes he left nothing to be desired. Farren and Brindal did their utmost (which is saying sufficient,) for *Hardy* and *Courtall. The Court Jester,* and *My Grandmother,* followed the Comedy.

SADLER'S WELLS.

This pretty little Theatre, under its present management, is going

on most prosperously. The Opera called *The Convent*; *or, the Pet of the Petticoats* is uncommonly and most deservedly attractive; the music by John Barnett is sweet, spirited and original, and the singing and acting are worthy the subject. It would repay any one to visit this Theatre merely to see this Opera.

The gallant lessee of Drury Lane Theatre, and his aid de camp, Bunn, are already actively employed in preparing novelty in every department of the legitimate drama, for the ensuing season.

The Richmond Theatre, or as it is now styled 'The King's Theatre Richmond,' will open on Monday next, under the management of Kean, who is to perform there three times a week, at Windsor twice, and at the Haymarket every Monday during the season; pretty sharp work that for a man with a shattered constitution. The Richmond company is spoken of as being efficient in every department. Thompson, of Drury Lane, is appointed stage-manager.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I visit that curious Exhibition of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, Strand, discharging a Volley of Balls every half-hour; a Magnet by Saxton of extraordinary power, producing a spark capable of igniting Gunpowder; Hawkins's unrivalled Collection of Fossil Organic Remains; besides many other curiosites—the whole forming a most scientific and interesting lounge.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—amongst which, are two pictures by Mr Glover, which will be exhibited until the 28th of this month, when this delightful lounge will close;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comic Piece, called

MANŒUVRING.

Frederick de Cernay, Mr BRINDAL,
Count de Villa Mayor.....Mr COOPER,
Finesse, Mr VINING.
Costanza, Mrs ASHTON, Zanetta, Mrs HUMBY.

After which, the Comedy of

PAUL PRY.

Colonel Hardy.....Mr W. FARREN,
Paul Pry, Mr HARLEY,
Grasp, Mr GALLOT, Doubledot, Mr COVENEY,
Frank Hardy.....Mr BRINDAL,
Somers, Mr BARTLETT, Witherton, Mr YOUNGE,
Harry Stanley, Mr VINING, Simon, Mr J. Cooper,
Stanley, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Mrs Subtle, Mrs GLOVER, Eliza, Mrs ASHTON,
Marian, Miss J. SCOTT,
Phœbe, Mrs HUMBY,—who will sing
'The Lover's Mistake,' and 'Cherry Ripe,'

To which will be added, (6th time) a Comic Drama, called

The Court Jester.

Grand Duke of Ferrara, Mr BRINDAL,
Marquis Castelli, (his Chamberlain) Mr YOUNGE,
Marini, (Castelli's Secretary) Mr WEBSTER,
Master Hugo Bambino.....Mr W. FARREN,
First Counsellor, Mr GALLOT,
Second ditto, Mr Bartlett, Third ditto, Mr Coveney,
Fourth ditto, Mr W. Johnson,
Susanna, (Bambino'sHousekeeper) MrsTAYLEURE
Pauline, (Bambino's Niece) Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with the Musical Entertainment of

The Highland Reel.

M'Gilpin, Mr STRICKLAND,
Sandy, Mr PLUMER, Captain Dash, Mr BARTLETT,
Shelty, Mr HARLEY, Sergeant Jack, Mr GALLOTT,
Laird of Raasay, Mr W. JOHNSON, Croudy, Mr J. COOPER,
Charlie, Mr WEBSTER, Benin, Master Reed.
Moggy M'Gilpin, Miss TAYLOR, Jenny, Mrs NEWCOMBE.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (11th time,) a New Musical Drama, (in Three Acts,) called

The Climbing Boy.

With new Scenery by Messrs Tomkins and Pitt.

Preceded by the Overture to Elise, by Winter.

The Music composed and selected by Mr Hawes.

'I'll creep up into the Chimney.'—*Merry Wives of Windsor.*

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Chiffonier.....Mr Heath, Police Inspector..... Mr Sanders,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON & Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Miss MELBOURN.

After which, the Extravaganza, entitled

One, Two, Three, Four, Five,

BY ADVERTISEMENT.

Old Coupleton, Mr F. MATTHEWS, John, Mr ADDISON,
Mr JOHN REEVE will play
Harry Alias, Sir Peter Teazle, Dr Endall, Sam Dabbs, and An Actor,
In which he will give a Variety of Imitations.
Sophy Coupleton .....Miss FERGUSON,

To conclude with, (52nd time,) the Popular Musical Romance of

The Evil Eye!

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY G. H. RODWELL.

Mavroyeni, (the Waywode,) Mr PERKINS,
Demetrius ..... Mr J. BLAND. Basilius ..... Mr MINTON,
Zané Kiebabs, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Andrea, } Sons of the Chieftain of the { Mr T. MILLAR,
Marco, } House of Abanitza, } Miss HENDERSON,
Barozzi, Mr O. SMITH,
Kara Mustapha, Mr SALTER, Giorgio, (a Mariner,) Mr ALDRIDGE,
Attendant on Mavroyeni, Mr Addsion.
Helena, (Victim to the supposed Evil Eye,) Miss KELLY,
Phrosina, (Daughter of Basilius,) Miss H. CAWSE.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. THOMAS, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3311. *Thursday, July* 26, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Olympic Theatre.

LAST night there was a change of performance at this house, Miss Kelly being indisposed, *The Haunted Inn* was substituted for *The Evil Eye* The other pieces were *The Climbing Boy*, and *One, Two, Three. Four, Five by Advertisement..*

The new Melo-drama, announced for this evening, under the title of *The Dilosk Gatherer*; *or, the Eagle's Nest*, is necessarily postponed until Monday next, inconsequence of the indisposition of Miss Kelly, who is to personate the heroine of the piece, (the gatherer of the Dilosk or Laver—the sea weed) We understand that there are some powerful situations and incidents for the exhibition of Miss Kelly's melo-dramatic skill, and that the scenery is extremely beautiful. On Saturday next, the performance of the young German violin players, (the Masters Eichhorn.) is expected to be an unusual musical treat.

Haymarket Theatre.

LAST night, at this Theatre, after *Manœuvring*, the Comedy of *Paul Pry* was performed, in which Harley personated our old friend and correspondent, *Paul*, with infinite humor and drollery. Some of our contemporaries have accused Hailey of servilely copying Liston in his performance of *Paul Pry*, but this we deny; when an actor like Liston has made a character completely his own as he did *Paul Pry*, it is a very unthankful office for any other comedian to undertake the part, for if he deviate from the manner of his predecessor he is accused of spoiling the part, if he follow his footsteps he is said to be a copyist: thus it is that though to sustain a character made popular by a talented actor may support mediocrity it throws difficulties in the way of genius. Mrs Glover's *Mrs Subtle*, and Farren's *Colonel Hardy*, are perfect, Mrs Humby's acting as *Phœbe* is excellent, but her singing execrable. Why is she suffered to sing? *The Court Jester*, and *The Highland Reel*, were the other entertainments,

SURREY THEATRE.—*The Hunchback* has been got up at this Theatre in capital style, and has proved highly attractive. Mr Elton is the hero, and plays with great judgment and energy. Mr Osbaldiston's *Modus* is one of the best pieces of comic acting we have seen for a long time, and cannot but exalt his reputation highly. Mrs Wilkinson's *Helen*, and Mrs W. West's *Julia*, are so clever, that with the unrivalled ability of the Covent Garden representatives still fresh in our memories, we were highly gratified, which we take to be no small feather in the caps of the Surrey ladies. During the week, Mademoiselle Celeste has been exhibiting her poetry of motion, than which, nothing can be more graceful; which with *The Brigand*, and

The Wizard Skiff, has formed a most attractive entertainment, and the houses have been very good.

STRAND THEATRE.—Mr Chapman takes his Benefit to-night, when *Guy Mannering* and a variety of other entertainments, will be provided for his patrons. We were sorry to observe the walls placarded yesterday with the following puff. 'Support Mr Anderson at the Strand Theatre, Thursday, July 26th. when he will make his first and only appearance this season, since his return from America.'—Now against whom, or what is he to be supported we should like to know?

Dignum and Bannister were once sitting in a room that was rather dark, and Dignum being next the window, completely shut out the light from his companion Upon which Bannister said, 'By heaven Dignum, I can't see through your jaws!' 'I don't wonder at that,' replied Dignum, 'for mine are not *lanthorn jaws*.'

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I visit that curious Exhibition of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, Strand, discharging a Volley of Balls every half-hour; a Magnet by Saxton of extraordinary power, producing a spark capable of igniting Gunpowder; Hawkins's unrivalled Collection of Fossil Organic Remains; besides many other curiosites—the whole forming a most scientific and interesting lounge.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—amongst which, are two pictures by Mr Glover, which will be exhibited until the 28th of this month, when this delightful lounge will close;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at BRETT'S, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, (10th time,) a Drama, in Three Acts, called

A DUEL,

IN RICHELIEU'S TIME.

Comte deChalais, favorite of LouisXIII, MrVINING,
Le Duc de Chevreuse, Mr COOPER,
Armand de Retz, Abbe de Gondi, Mr WEBSTER,
Di Fiesque, Mr BRINDAL,
Secretary of Le Comte de Chalais, Mr YOUNGE,
Marie de Rohan Montbazon.....Miss TAYLOR.

After which, (20th time,) a Comic Drama, called The

Wolf and the Lamb.

Bob Honeycomb, Mr W. FARREN,
General Dragonfell.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Colonel Bronze, Mr COOPER.
Mrs Bellenden.....Miss TAYLOR,
Henrietta, Mrs ASHTON, Mary, Mrs HUMBY.

To which will be added, (7th time) a Comic Drama, called

The Court Jester.

Grand Duke of Ferrara, Mr BRINDAL,
Marquis Castelli, (his Chamberlain) Mr YOUNGE,
Marini, (Castelli's Secretary) Mr WEBSTER,
Master Hugo Bambino.....Mr W. FARREN,
First Counsellor, Mr GALLOT,
Second ditto, Mr Bartlett, Third ditto, Mr Coveney,
Fourth ditto, Mr W. Johnson,
Susanna, (Bambino'sHousekeeper) MrsTAYLEURE
Pauline, (Bambino's Niece) Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with O'Keefe's Farce of

PEEPING TOM.

Earl Mercia, Mr BARTLETT,
Crazy, Mr WEBSTER, Mayor, Mr STRICKLAND,
Peeping Tom, Mr HARLEY,
Count Louis, Mr Coveney, Harold, Mr Newcombe,
Mayoress, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Maud, Mrs HUMBY, Emma, Miss J. SCOTT,
Lady, Godiva, Mrs COVENEY.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (12th time,) a New Musical Drama, (in Three Acts,) called

The Climbing Boy.

With new Scenery by Messrs Tomkins and Pitt.

Preceded by the Overture to Elise, by Winter.

The Music composed and selected by Mr Hawes.

'I'll creep up into the Chimney.'—*Merry Wives of Windsor.*

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Chiffonier.....Mr Heath, Police Inspector..... Mr Sanders,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON & Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Miss MELBOURN.

After which, the Farce of

Comfortable Lodgings.

Sir Hippington Miff, Mr J. REEVE,
Rigmarole, Mr WRENCH, Captain Bonassus, Mr W. BENNETT,
Monsieur de Cachét, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Bombardier Babilliard, Mr O SMITH, Gregory, Mr SALTER,
Vincent Dorville, Mr J. BLAND, Roué, Mr B. HILL.
Antoinette, Miss H. Cawse, Mad. Pelagie Bonassus, Mrs C. JONES.

To conclude with, the Operatic Burlesque, called

Bombastes Furioso.

Fusbos, (Prime Minister,) Mr SALTER,
Artaxominous ..... (King of Utopia,) ..... Mr G. PENSON,
General Bombastes, Mr JOHN REEVE,
First Courtier, Mr Walsh, Second Courtier, Mr Jones.
Distaffina, Mrs C. JONES.

To-morrow, The Climbing Boy, The Quartette, One, Two, Three, Four Five, and The Middle Temple.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand,—All letters to be post paid.

2d Edition. THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3312. Friday, July 27, 1832. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Olympic Theatre.

LAST night, at this house, after Peake's Drama of *The Climbing Boy*, the Farce of *Comfortable Lodgings* was performed, in which J. Reeve sustained Liston's original part of *Sir Hippington Miff* in the most laughable manner. He was well supported by Wrench, as *Rigmarole*, F. Matthews, as *M. De Cachet*, and Mrs C. Jones, as *Madame Bonassus*. *Bombastes Furioso* concluded Besides the new Melodrama which is to be produced on Monday, we are to have a new Musical Farcetta, in one act, on Thursday.

Haymarket Theatre.

THE entertainments, at this house, last night, consisted of four *petite pieces*, which, amusing in themselves, were admirably acted;—they were *A Duel in Richelieu's Time*, *The Wolf and the Lamb*, *The Court Jester*, and *Peeping Tom*. We are promised a new *original* Comedy, in two acts, here, and it is whispered in the green-room, that it is as clever as it is original, and that as there are several good parts in it, the principal comic strength of the company will be called into requisition. *On dit*, that the two syrens, Miss Williams and Miss Bellchambers, were so unreasonable in their expectations with regard to salary, that Mr Morris did not feel himself justified in engaging them, he has therefore got Miss Turpin to take the leading vocal business of this theatre, and she will commence as the *Princess of Navarre*.

Covent Garden Theatre.

La Deesse de la Danse, the graceful Taglioni, took her Benefit here last evening, on which occasion, after the performance of the *Comedie*, 'Chacun de son Coté,' the new Ballet, called *La Sylphide*, was brought out, which we take to be a great mark of liberality on the part of Laporte, who has been at a good deal of expense in the getting of it up. On Monday Mars has her Benefit, when, besides a French Comedy, and a Ballet, *The Eleventh Day* will be acted, the principal characters by Abbott, Liston, and Madame Vestris, who have handsomely offered their gratuitous services. The following brief sketch of the career of Mlle Mars may not prove uninteresting. She is daughter to an actor named Morvel, and made her first appearance at the Theatre Montansier as a child. Mlle Contat witnessed the début of the little Mars, and, anticipating what she was likely one day to become, took great interest in her, and procured her an engagement at the Feydeau. After a few years she got to the Français, where she acted *les ingenues*, till the retirement of Contat, when she assumed the parts of the *grandes coquettes*; the most brilliant success attended her efforts, and proved that she was a worthy successor of her talented prototype.

We were very much shocked to hear that Mr Bucke, Box-Book Keeper of Drury Lane Theatre, died of the cholera after a few hours illness.

Nat Clarke, the original *Filch*, in *The Beggar's Opera*, was, on account of his resembling Rich, the manager, in size and figure, often employed as under harlequin to relieve his master in such situations of the pantomime as were least important. The substitute was so like the original, that Rich one night paid severely for the resemblance.—One of the actors having had some words with Clarke, during the representation of a pantomime, waited till he could find an opportunity to shew his resentment. Unluckily Rich threw himself in the way of the angry actor, as he came off the stage, and received such a blow of the fist, in his stomach, as for some time deprived him of the power of breathing. The man when he saw his mistake, tremblingly implored the manager's pardon, protesting upon his honour, he thought that he had struck Nat Clarke. 'And pray,' said Rich, 'what terrible provocation could Clarke give, to merit such a violent blow?'

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I visit that curious Exhibition of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, Strand, discharging a Volley of Balls every half-hour; a Magnet by Saxton of extraordinary power, producing a spark capable of igniting Gunpowder; Hawkins's unrivalled Collection of Fossil Organic Remains; besides many other curiosites—the whole forming a most scientific and interesting lounge.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—amongst which, are two pictures by Mr Glover, which will be exhibited until the 28th of this month, when this delightful lounge will close;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

School for Coquettes.

Lord Marston, Mr COOPER,
Lord Polter, MrBRINDAL, Howard, MrYOUNGE,
Frederick Lumley.....Mr VINING,
General Lumley, Mr W. FARREN,
Colonel Donnelly.....Mr BARTLETT,
Fitz Albyn, Mr Coveney, Latitat, Mr Bishop,
Davison, MrW.JOHNSON, Ralph, MrWEBSTER,
Marron, Mr Newcombe.
Lady Hampton.....Mrs GLOVER,
Amelia, Mrs ASHTON, Lisette, Mrs T. HILL,
Lady Honoria Howard, Miss TAYLOR,
Caroline Hampton.....Miss J. SCOTT,
Miss Starchwell, Mrs TAYLEURE.

To which will be added, (8th time) a Comic Drama, called

The Court Jester.

Grand Duke of Ferrara, Mr BRINDAL,
Marquis Castelli, (his Chamberlain) Mr YOUNGE,
Marini, (Castelli's Secretary) Mr WEBSTER,
Master Hugo Bambino.....Mr W. FARREN,
First Counsellor, Mr GALLOT,
Second ditto, Mr Bartlett, Third ditto, Mr Coveney,
Fourth ditto, Mr W. Johnson,
Susanna, (Bambino'sHousekeeper) MrsTAYLEURE
Pauline, (Bambino's Niece) Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with the Comic Opera of

JOHN OF PARIS.

John of Paris, Mr VINING,
Grand Chamberlain, Mr STRICKLAND,
Pedigro Potts, Mr HARLEY, Philip, Mr HUCKEL,
Gregory, Mr COVENEY.
The Princess of Navarre.....Miss TURPIN,
(*Her First Appearance this Season.*)
Rosa, Mrs T. HILL,
Olivia,(Disguised as thePageVincent)MissTAYLOR

Incidental to the Opera, A PAS SEUL, by Miss Rose.

King's **Theatre.**

GERMAN OPERA.

This Evening, (2nd time,) Weigl's Opera, entitled

Die Schweitzer Famille.

Count Waldstren.....Herr EVELING,
Durmann, Herr FISCHER,
Friberg.....Herr WAPPEN,
Paul, Herr MULLER.
Emelie.....Madame FISCHER,
Richard Boll, (her Eather) Herr SCHUMANN,
Gertrude, (her Moth er) Mad. ROCKEL.

After which,

A Favorite Ballet.

PRINCIPAL DANCERS :

Monsieur BERTIN, Monsieur ALBERT, (Fils.)
Monsieur SAMENGO,
Monsieur FINAT, Monsieur MICHRAU,
Monsieur ALBERT,

Madlle. HERBELE, Madlle. ANCILLIN,
Madame LECOMTE,
Mademoiselle VARIN, Madame ANCELLIN,
Madame FOURCISY,
Mesdames COPERE, PROCHE, HULLIN,
Madame BRUGNOLI,
And Madame GUICHARD.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

2d Edition. THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3313. *Saturday, July* 28, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE last but two of Paganini's Concerts took place last night, when the attendance was both numerous and highly respectable; the performance of the Signor excited the greatest enthusiasm, but the vocal part went off rather flatly.

Olympic Theatre.

LAST night after *The Climbing Boy*, the comic Operetta called *The Quartette* was performed, in which Miss Somerville sustained, for the first time, the character of *Madame de Laceval*, and not only sang with great sweetness, but also acted with considerable spirit.—Wrench and G. Penson, supported their old parts of *Ernest*, and *Major Belcour*, admirably, and the Operetta went off in the best possible manner. *One, Two, Three, Four, Five, by Advertisement*, and *The Middle Temple*, were the other entertainments.

Haymarket Theatre.

MRS GORE'S elegant Comedy of *The School for Coquettes* was performed last night, and was, *comme a l'ordinaire*, extremely well acted. We never witness the performance of this Comedy without wishing that Mr Brindal had more frequently opportunities of displaying (as in the case of *Lord Polter*,) the talent we are sure he possesses; as it is particularly in original parts, in characters of *his own creation* (if we may so express ourselves) that the powers of an actor shine forth, because in them he derives no assistance from those traditionary hints and previous personifications which trammel his genius, having the force of a law in the Theatre. Whoever has seen Brindal's *Lord Polter* must pronounce it a perfect dramatic portrait. After the Comedy followed *The Court Jester*, and *John of Paris*; in the latter of which Miss Turpin made her first appearance this season as the *Princess of Navarre;* she appears not to have been idle since we last heard her; for her execution was more finished, and her singing altogether improved by cultivation. Harley was irresistibly droll as *Pedrigo Potts*; and Miss Taylor wore her doublet and hose with the most bewitching air possible. Miss Williams, who has come to terms with Mr Morris, will re-appear, on Tuesday, as *Adela*, in *The Haunted Tower*.

KING'S THEATRE.—The German Opera of the Swiss Family, which was announced for performance at this Theatre last night, was rather unexpectedly postponed. Indeed there was no representation at all, and it was announced that all performances were 'unavoidably postponed till Wednesday next, the 1st August.—*Morning Chronicle.*

The Cheltenham Theatre is going on swimmingly; Miss Shirreff is singing there to good houses, and the Cheltenham Journal speaks in the highest terms of the manner in which the pieces are got up under the management of Mr Spencer. *Eugene Aram* has proved highly attractive, Mr Spencer, as the critics say, personating the hero to the

life. 'In look, manner, action, spirit, he brought before us just such a being as we can imagine the man of guilt, but of extraordinary mental powers, to have been.

One night Cooke, the Tragedian, leaving a party rather intoxicated, in company with a friend, was passing down Greek Street, and, rubbing his hand along all the palisades and shutters, as he marched, came in contact with the recently painted new front of a coachmaker's shop, from which he obtained a complete handful of wet colour.—Without any explanation as to the cause of his anger he rushed suddenly into the middle of the street, and raised a stone, which in respect to its magnitude, Polypheme might have used to crush Acis. This stone Cooke was about to hurl against the unoffending windows, but his friend was in time to save them from destruction, and him from the watch-house. On asking the cause of his hostility to the premises of a man who could not have offended him, he replied, with a hiccup, "What, not offend? a damned ignorant coach-maker to leave *his house out*, newly painted, at this time of night."

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I visit that curious Exhibition of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, Strand, discharging a Volley of Balls every half-hour; a Magnet by Saxton of extraordinary power, producing a spark capable of igniting Gunpowder; Hawkins's unrivalled Collection of Fossil Organic Remains; besides many other curiosites—the whole forming a most scientific and interesting lounge.

I often pass a pleasant hour at the Exhibition of British Artists, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East—like to encourage native talent;—many of the Pictures here equal to those of the oldest and best masters;—amongst which, are two pictures by Mr Glover, which will be exhibited until the 28th of this month, when this delightful lounge will close;—must take Mrs. Pry to see them.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at BRETT'S, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Opera of

CLARI.

The Duke Vivaldi, Mr BRINDAL, Rolamo Mr COOPER,
Jocoso, Mr WEBSTER, Claudio, Mr YARNOLD,
Stephano, Mr HUCKEL, Nicolo, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Nimpedo Mr J COOPER, Geronio, Mr BISHOP,
Pietro, Mr EATON, Giulio Mr EAST, Page, Master REED,
Clari, Miss TAYLOR, Vespina, Mrs HUMBY,
Fidalma, Mrs FAUCIT, Ninetta, Mrs T. HILL.

Characters in the Episode.

Nobleman, Mr BARTLETT, Peigrino, Mr GALLOT,
Wife of Peigrino, Mrs W. CLIFFORD, Leoda, Mrs NEWCOMBE.

To which will be added, (9th time) a Comic Drama, called

The Court Jester.

Grand Duke of Ferrara, Mr BRINDAL,
Marquis Castelli, (his Chamberlain) Mr YOUNGE,
Marini, (Castelli's Secretary) Mr WEBSTER,
Master Hugo Bambino.....Mr W. FARREN,
First Counsellor, Mr GALLOT,
Second ditto, Mr Bartlett, Third ditto, Mr Coveney,
Fourth ditto, Mr W. Johnson,
Susanna, (Bambino's Housekeeper) Mrs TAYLEURE
Pauline, (Bambino's Niece) Miss TAYLOR.

After which, (21st time,) a Comic Drama, called The

Wolf and the Lamb.

Bob Honeycomb, Mr W. FARREN,
General Dragonfell.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Colonel Bronze, Mr COOPER.
Mrs Bellenden.....Miss TAYLOR,
Henrietta, Mrs ASHTON, Mary, Mrs HUMBY.

To conclude with, the Farce of The

Illustrious Stranger.

Aboulifar, (King of the Island,) Mr GALLOT,
Azan.....Mr YARNOLD, Alibajou.....Mr J. COOPER,
Bowbell, Mr HARLEY, Gimbo, Mr WEBSTER.
High Priest, Mr W. JOHNSON, Officer, Mr EATON,
Irza, Mrs ASHTON, Fatima, Mrs HUMBY.

King's Theatre.

This Evening, in two acts, Paer's Opera Seria, entitled

AGNESE.

PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS:

Ernesto..... Signor DONZELLI,
Don Pasquale, Signor V. GALLI,
Don Girolamo.....Signor ARIGOTTI,
Uberto, Signor TAMBURINI,
Custode.....Signor G. GALLI.
Vespina, Signora TAMBURINI,
Agnese.....Signora GRISI,
Carlotta, Madame CASTELLI.

To conclude with, the Ballet of

L'Anneau Magique.

PRINCIPAL DANCERS:

Monsieur BERTIN, Monsieur ALBERT, (Fils.)
Monsieur SAMENGO,
Monsieur FINAT, Monsieur MICHRAU,
Monsieur ALBERT,
Madlle. HERBELE, Madlle. ANCILLIN,
Madame LECOMTE,
Mademoiselle VARIN, Madame ANCELLIN,
Madame FOURCISY,
Mesdames COPERE, PROCHE, HULLIN,
Madame BRUGNOLI,
And Madame GUICHARD.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3314. *Monday, July* 30, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THERE was a most splendid display of beauty and fashion at this Theatre, on Saturday evening, to witness the performance of 'La Fille d'Honneur, and 'La Sylphide.' The latter is one of the prettiest Ballets we ever saw, and is got up in excellent style, the scenery and machinery being highly picturesque, appropriate, and beautiful. Taglioni, as the Sylph, dances with a graceful lightness perfectly ærial, and does indeed, aided by mechanical means, float in the air, as if supported by her gossamer wings. The other performers merit unqualified praise, even to the meanest of the *corps de ballet.*

Haymarket Theatre.

THE entertainments, at this Theatre, on Saturday evening, were *Clari*, *The Court Jester*, *The Wolf and the Lamb*, and *The Illustrious Stranger.* The announcement of an *original* Comedy at this house has caused a variety of conjectures about the name of the author, and as it is known that Mrs Gore had presented a piece to Mr Morris for his approval, the Comedy is generally supposed to be her's. We have, however, heard from an authority on which we can rely that, notwithstanding the popularity of *The School for Coquettes*, Mr Morris was obliged to return the fair lady's new effort as not likely to benefit the Theatre, or exalt her reputation as a dramatist. Webster, we are glad to hear, is engaged at Covent Garden; a son of his makes his début to-night at Richmond.

Olympic Theatre.

ON Saturday evening we witnessed the 14th representation of Peake's Drama, *The Climbing Boy*, and were, in common with the rest of the audience, highly amused. We are well aware that it is in vain to expect that Jack Reeve will take *Hamlet's* advice, and say no more than is set down for him, but at any rate he might confine his language to something like common sense and common decency; on Saturday night this was not the case, for several times he uttered such ribaldry, especially in his song, that, despite his popularity, at the termination of it he was pretty considerably hissed. He also made a pitiful allusion to a rival establishment, which did not take at all; speaking of his business as a sweeper, he said 'There's a general stagnation of business, *Frenchmen* does the sweeping now, people thinks they does it better than us.' The only excuse that can be offered for Reeve, is, that he was in a great flow of *spirits.*

At the end of *The Climbing Boy*, two youthful violinists, Masters Ernest and Edward Eichhorn, the one eight and the other ten years of age, played a concertante, and a divertimento, for two violins, in so masterly a style, as to more than satisfy the expectation of their

auditors, though that had been raised very high, by the flattering testimonial of their talent given by Spohr. In their performance they introduced Auber's air, 'Diavolo,' which they executed with great precision and sweetness of tone, particularly excelling in their pizzicato passages and double shakes; they were greatly applauded, and an attempt was made to encore them, which was however successfully resisted. The concluding entertainment was *The Haunted Inn.*

T. P. Cooke, whilst performing at Guilford, a short time since, sustained a severe accident, by the falling of some scenery on him; his head was much hurt, and his whole frame shaken by the concussion. This eventually brought on a fit of the gout, but he is now fast recovering.

There is a public meeting called for to-day by the inhabitants of Hackney, and its vicinity, to deliberate on the propriety of establishing a theatre in that district.

Knowles played *William Tell*, on Monday last, for the Benefit of Mr Calcraft, at the Dublin Theatre, and was greatly applauded; his own benefit only brought him £100. Power's benefit was a comparative failure.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I visit that curious Exhibition of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, Strand, discharging a Volley of Balls every half-hour; a Magnet by Saxton of extraordinary power, producing a spark capable of igniting Gunpowder; Hawkins's unrivalled Collection of Fossil Organic Remains; besides many other curiosites—the whole forming a most scientific and interesting lounge.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (first time) a new Melo-Drama, called

The Dilosk Gatherer

Or, The Eagle's Nest.

The Vocal Music by Mr Hawes, the Melo-Dramatic Music by Mr S. Wesley.
With entirely New Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins and Pitt.
The Properties by Mr Foster, The Machinery by Mr Stribley.
The Melodrama produced under the direction of Mr O. Smith.

Sir Brian O'Beg, Mr W. BENNETT, Fergus Purcell, Mr PERKINS,
Old Cavanagh, (a Fisherman) Mr F. MATTHEWS,
David Nicodemus Dandelion.....Mr COLLIER,
Malachi Fallon, Mr BENSON HILL,
Pat Boree, Paddy Doolac, } Pupils of Fallon, { Mr RICHARDSON, Mr MAHANY,
Fishermen, Peasants, &c. Messrs Jones, Miller, Barclay, Walsh, &c.
Norah Cavanagh, (the Dilosk Gatherer) Miss KELLY,
Lady Celestina Floranthe O'Beg..... ....Mrs C. JONES,
Dilosk Girls—Mesdames Melbourn, Brown, Walsh, Fane, &c.

Concertante for Two Violins, by the Masters EICHHORN.

After which, (15th time,) a New Musical Drama, called

The Climbing Boy.

Preceded by the Overture to Elise, by Winter.

'I'll creep up into the Chimney.'—*Merry Wives of Windsor.*

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself.) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON & Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Miss MELBOURN.

Divertimento on Two Violins, by the Masters EICHHORN.

To conclude with, the Operatic Burlesque, called

Bombastes Furioso.

Fusbos, (Prime Minister.) Mr SALTER,
Artaxominous ..... (King of Utopia,) ..... Mr G. PENSON,
General Bombastes, Mr J. REEVE, Distaffina, Mrs C. JONES.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

MLLE. MARS'S BENEFIT.

This Evening will be performed Scribe's admired Comedy of

VALERIE.

Ou, l'Aveugle.

THE PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS BY
Monsieur ARMAND,
Mademoiselle St ANGE, Monsieur LAPORTE,
And Mlle MARS.
(*Being her Last Appearance in this Country.*)

After which,

The Eleventh Day.

Mr Long Singleton, Mr LISTON,
Frederick Nugent..... .....Mr ABBOTT,
Serge, Mr Mears, Greek Boy, Miss P. Horton,
Mrs Long Singleton, Madame VESTRIS,
Frillet, Miss Horton.

To conclude with, (3rd time in this Country,) a New Grand Ballet, in Two Acts, entitled

LA SYLPHIDE.

Arranged and produced by Mons. P. Taglioni.
With entirely new Scenery Machinery, &c.
The Music by Messrs. Schneitzoeffer and Adam.
The Scenery painted by and under the direction of Messrs Grieve.

La Sylphide, Madlle. TAGLIONI,
James Reuben, Monsieur PAUL TAGLIONI,
Anne Reuben, (his Mother) Mad. BAUDIN,
Effie, Mademoiselle GALDSTRE-TAGLIONI,
Gurn, Mons. THEODORE,
Old Madge, (a Sorceress,) * * * * *
Sylphides, Scotch Peasantry Sorceresses, &c. by
Madlle. ADELE,
Mesdames Griffiths, Fairbrother, Thomassin, Ryals, and the whole of the Corps de Ballet.

Doors opened at Half-past Seven o'Clock, the Play to commence at Eight.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

2d Edition. THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3315. Tuesday, July 31, 1832. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Covent Garden Theatre.

SCRIBE'S Comedy of 'Valerie' was repeated here last night, for the Benefit of Mademoiselle Mars; followed by *The Eleventh Day*, and the new Ballet of 'La Sylphide.'

Haymarket Theatre.

THE performances at this theatre, last night, were *Othello*, *John Jones*, *The Boarder*, and *Rosina*.—There was a good house.

Olympic Theatre.

A NEW Melo-drama, in two acts, entitled *The Dilosk Gatherer; or, the Eagle's Nest*, said to have been written by Mr Fitzball, was produced here, last night, with moderate success. The story, as is generally the case with melo-dramas, is of a highly improbable nature. It seems that Norah Cavanagh (Miss Kelly,) while residing as the protogée of Lady Celestina O'Beg, (Mrs C Jones,) in the mansion of her brother, Sir Brian, (W. Bennett,) wins the affections of the nephew of her benefactors, Fergus Purcell, (Perkins.) A clandestine marriage takes place, Norah taking a solemn oath never to reveal the secret of her marriage without the consent of Fergus, who is dependent on his uncle and aunt. When the piece opens we find Norah residing with her father, a fisherman, (Matthews,) having been driven with contumely from the mansion of Sir Brian, on it being discovered that she was *enceinte*. Lady Celestina comes to Norah's hut, and endeavours to extort from her the name of her supposed seducer, and failing in her attempt, she causes Norah and her father to be turned out of their hut for arrears of rent. Fergus then appears, and learning from David (Collier,) what has happened, throws down a purse containing the amount of the rent, and desires David to pay it. The simple minded David follows old Cavanagh and his daughter, and is left by Norah in charge of her boy, but whilst David sleeps, the boy crawls away, and is borne off by an eagle in the sight of his distracted mother, which ends the first act. In the first scene of the second act the news of Norah's child having been carried away by an eagle is told to Sir Brian and his sister, in the presence of Fergus, who struck with horror, acknowledges himself the father of the child, and the husband of Norah, and rushes out, determined, if possible, to recover the child. Fergus then encounters Norah, who is suffering under an aberration of intellect for the loss of her child, he claims her for his wife, and tells her his intention of seeking the eagle's nest; she follows him, and when Fergus, from exhaustion, is unable to drive away the eagle, fires, and kills it, and her child is returned safe and sound.—The author may consider himself most fortunate in having his Drama acted by those, than whom none could be more able, or more

willing to ensure its success; it is however but a weak concern, and but for the inimitable acting of Miss Kelly, and the praiseworthy exertions of the other performers, must have failed. Miss Kelly's acting was above all praise, replete with genius throughout, her horror and distraction at the fate of her child, and the wanderings of her imagination, whilst suffering the loss of reason, were depicted with so much truth and nature, as to draw tears from many who are not given to the melting mood. F. Matthews, as her father, and Perkins, as her husband, played with great energy and feeling. There was some new and picturesque scenery. Messrs. Hawes and S. Wesley claim the honour of composing the music, but, to our thinking, it is scarcely worthy the reputation of either of those gentlemen. We wish that Miss Kelly could be dissuaded from singing, for, from the harshness of her voice, she descends from the lofty pinnacle to which her acting raises her, to become inferior to many with not one tithe of her genius. The Melodrama was given out for to-night, with great applause, mixed with some hissing. The other entertainments were *The Climbing Boy, Bombastes Furioso,* and the performance of the Masters Eichhorn.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama,* and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama,* in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I visit that curious Exhibition of *The New Steam Gun,* in Adelaide Street, Strand, discharging a Volley of Balls every half-hour; a Magnet by Saxton of extraordinary power, producing a spark capable of igniting Gunpowder; Hawkins's unrivalled Collection of Fossil Organic Remains; besides many other curiosites—the whole forming a most scientific and interesting lounge.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas,* at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley,* and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally.*

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comic Opera of

The Haunted Tower.

Lord William, Mr PLUMER,
Baron of Oakland.....Mr W. FARREN,
De Courcy, Mr BRINDAL,
Edward, Mr HARLEY, Lewis, Mr BISHOP,
Hugo.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Charles, Mr YARNOLD, Martin. Mr J. COOPER,
Hubert, Mr EAST, Robert, Mr GALLOT,
Lady Elinor, (first time) Miss TURPIN,
Adela, (first time) Miss WILLIAMS,
Cicely, MrsNEWCOMBE, Maud, MrsTAYLEURE.

After which, (11th time,) a Drama, in Three Acts, called

A DUEL,

IN RICHELIEU'S TIME.

Comte deChalais, favorite of LouisXIII, MrVINING,
Le Duc de Chevreuse, Mr COOPER,
Armand de Retz, Abbe de Gondi, Mr WEBSTER,
Di Fiesque, Mr BRINDAL,
Secretary of Le Comte de Chalais, Mr YOUNGE,
De Suze, Mr BARTLETT,
Balagnier, MrGALLOT, Soubise, MrW. JOHNSON
Officer of the King's Cabinet, Mr EATON.
Marie de Rohan Montbazon.....Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, the Comic Drama, called The

Wolf and the Lamb.

Bob Honeycomb, Mr W. FARREN,
General Dragonfell.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Colonel Bronze, Mr COOPER.
Mrs Bellenden.....Miss TAYLOR,
Henrietta, Mrs ASHTON, Mary, Mrs HUMBY.

To-morrow, The Heir at Law, John Jones, & The Marriage of Figaro.

King's Theatre.

This Evening in two acts Paer's Opera Seria, entitled

AGNESE.

PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS:

Ernesto.....Signor DONZELLI,
Don Pasquale, Signor V. GALLI,
Don Girolamo.....Signor ARIGOTTI,
Uberto, Signor TAMBURINI,
Custode.....Signor G. GALLI.
Vespina, Signora TAMBURINI,
Agnese.....Signora GRISI,
Carlotta, Madame CASTELLI.

To conclude with, the Ballet of

L'Anneau Magique.

PRINCIPAL DANCERS:

Monsieur BERTIN, Monsieur ALBERT, (Fils.)
Monsieur SAMENGO,
Monsieur FINAT, Monsieur MICHRAU,
Monsieur ALBERT,
Madlle. HERBELE, Madlle. ANCILLIN,
Madame LECOMTE,
Mademoiselle VARIN, Madame ANCELLIN,
Madame FOURCISY,
Mesdames COPERE, PROCHE, HULLIN,
Madame BRUGNOLI,
And Madame GUICHARD.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3316. *Wednesday, Aug.* 1, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Covent Garden Theatre.

PAGANINI's Seventh Concert took place at this Theatre yesterday evening, on which occasion, he treated his auditors with an extra performance, playing four of his most admired compositions, which were as usual enthusiastically applauded, and one of them encored. Miss E. Romer, Signora Pietralia, and Mr Stretton, were the vocalists, and Mr Distin performed a concerto on the trumpet, with a sweetness and delicacy of tone, quite surprising; he was encored.—There was a good house.

Olympic Theatre.

THE new Melo-drama, called *The Dilosk Gatherer; or, the Eagle's Nest*, was performed for the second time last night. The part of the heroine, *Norah Cavanagh*, is a most trying one, but Miss Kelly sustained it throughout with wonderful physical and mental energy, and it may be ranked with the most distinguished of those domestic tragic performances for which she is so justly celebrated. Were we inclined to be hypercritical, we might say that her delineation of agony and utter despair was too true to nature, something beyond a mere dramatic assumption, and that the sensations caused by her acting were more painful than pleasing. Mr Fitzball is indebted for the story of his Drama to an ingenious tale, in a work, just published, under the title of 'Three Courses and a Desert.' *The Climbing Boy*, and *One Two, Three, Four, Five, by Advertisement*, were the other entertainments. The new Farce, which is to be produced to-morrow night, has been christened more than once; at one time it was intended to have called it *I promise to Pay*, but that was changed for the present catching title, *Call again to-morrow*. In order to diversify the amusements at this house, Mr Arnold intends to produce, on Monday, a Pantomimic Olla Podrida, in six scenes, called *The Magic Pipe*; *or, Harlequin and Orpheus*, in which Messrs Ellar, Barnes, and Paulo, and Mlle Rosier, will appear.

Haymarket Theatre.

LAST night, the Opera of *The Haunted Tower* was revived at this theatre, for what reason we cannot conceive, for it is very stupid as a Drama, and though there is some very sweet music in it by Storace, the ladies, who played the principal female characters, introduced so much extraneous music, that some of the finest *morceaux* of poor Stephen were obliged to be omitted, and then Mr Plumer was quite unequal to sustain the character of *Lord William*, failing equally in the simple melody of 'Though time has from your lordship's face,' and in the fine air 'Spirit of my sainted sire.' Miss Williams dis-

appointed us greatly in her performance of *Adela*, she was imperfect in the dialogue, (though Harley kindly, and with great tact, made it as little observable as possible.) and the only thing she sang tolerably, was Bishop's song 'Bid me discourse.' Miss Turpin, as *Lady Elinor*, was just one degree better than Miss Williams, in as much as she was perfect, but her singing was spoiled by interminable roulades, particularly 'Come where the aspens quivers,' which she introduced, as well as 'Lo here the gentle lark;' the latter got a partial encore.—Even Farren did not please us, his Baron was too hard and formal, indeed, had ti not been for Harley, not a risible muscle would have been moved in the house, nothing could go off flatter. *A Duel in Richlieu's Time*, and *The Wolf and the Lamb*, followed.—The house was not a quarter full. The new Comedy is to be acted on Saturday, with the title of *Second Thoughts*.

Mr Macfarren had his Benefit at the Queen's Theatre last night, and at the same time relinquished the management after two years of a most disastrous and embarrassing campaign.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I visit that curious Exhibition of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, Strand, discharging a Volley of Balls every half-hour; a Magnet by Saxton of extraordinary power, producing a spark capable of igniting Gunpowder; Hawkins's unrivalled Collection of Fossil Organic Remains; besides many other curiosites—the whole forming a most scientific and interesting lounge.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition, it being the last week.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (3rd time) a new Melo-Drama, called

The Dilosk Gatherer

Or, The Eagle's Nest.

The Vocal Music by Mr Hawes, the Melo-Dramatic Music by Mr S. Wesley.
With entirely New Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins and Pitt.
The Properties by Mr Foster, The Machinery by Mr Stribley.
The Melodrama produced under the direction of Mr O. Smith.

Sir Brian O'Beg, Mr W. BENNETT, Fergus Purcell, Mr PERKINS,
Old Cavanagh, (a Fisherman) Mr F. MATTHEWS,
David Nicodemus Dandelion.....Mr COLLIER,
Malachi Fallon, Mr BENSON HILL,
Pat Boree, Paddy Doolac, } Pupils of Fallon, { Mr RICHARDSON, Mr MAHANY,
Fishermen, Peasants, &c Messrs Jones, Miller, Barclay, Walsh, &c.
Norah Cavanagh, (the Dilosk Gatherer) Miss KELLY,
Lady Celestina Florantbe O'Beg..... ....Mrs C. JONES,
Dilosk Girls—Mesdames Melbourn, Brown, Walsh, Fane, &c.

After which, (17th time,) a New Musical Drama, called

The Climbing Boy.

Preceded by the Overture to Elise, by Winter.

'I'll creep up into the Chimney.'—*Merry Wives of Windsor.*

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON & Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Miss MELBOURN.

To conclude with the Comic Operetta, called

The Middle Temple.

Briefless, Mr WRENCH, Doggins, Mr SALTER,
Brutus Hairbrain, Mr J. REEVE Mr Prettyman, Mr W. BENNETT,
Foggins, Mr ADDISON, Hairbrain, Mr MINTON,
Mrs Middlemist, Mrs C. JONES,
Julia, Miss PINCOTT, Penelope, Miss FERGUSON

To-morrow, The Dilosk Gatherer, with a new Musical Farce, called Call Again To-morrow, and The Climbing Boy.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comedy of

The Heir at Law.

Doctor Pangloss, Mr HARLEY,
Daniel Dowlas, (alias Lord Duberly) Mr FARREN,
Dick Dowlas, Mr VINING,
Henry Morland, Mr BRINDAL,
Stedfast, Mr YOUNGE, Kenrick, Mr GALLOT,
Zekiel Homespun, Mr WEBSTER,
Deborah Dowlas, (alias Lady Duberly) Mrs GLOVER,
Caroline Dormer, Mrs ASHTON,
Cicely Homespun.....Mrs HUMBY.

After which, a Comic Piece, called

JOHN JONES.

Guy Goodluck, Esq.....Mr W. FARREN,
John Jones, Mr VINING,
Cox, (Officer for Surrey) Mr COVENEY,
Mr Milton, Mr STRICKLAND,
Eliza Milton, Mrs HUMBY,
Jenny.....Mrs NEWCOMBE.

To conclude with, the Opera of The

Marriage of Figaro.

Count Almaviva, Mr VINING,
Antonio, Mr J. COOPER, Fiorello, Mr YARNOLD,
Figaro, Mr HARLEY, Basil, Mr HUCKEL,
Cherubino, (the Page,) Mrs HUMBY, Notary, Mr BISHOP,
Countess Almaviva, Miss TURPIN,
Barbarina, Mrs T. HILL, Marcellina, Mrs COVENEY,
Susanna, Miss WILLIAMS.

Incidental to the Opera, *A Pas Seul* by Miss ROSE.

To-morrow, the Opera of The Castle of Andalusia, with Seperation and Reparation, The Court Jester, and My Grandmother.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

2d Edition. THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3317. *Thursday, Aug.* 2, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Haymarket Theatre.

THE amusing Comedy of *The Heir at Law* was admirably performed, at this house, last night; it was succeeded by *John Jones*, and *The Marriage of Figaro.* In the latter, Miss Turpin personated the *Countess Almaviva*, but proved herself a very inefficient substitute for Miss Bellchambers, who is incomparably the better singer of the two. The house was well attended.

Olympic Theatre.

THE new Melo-drama called *The Dilosk Gatherer; or, the Eagle's Nest*, was repeated here last night, and evidently improves on repetition; some of the scenes are wrought up to a high pitch of interest, and they are heightened by the admirable acting of all engaged in them. It was followed by *The Climbing Boy*, and *The Middle Temple;* in the latter piece, Wrench as *Briefless*, and J. Reeve as *Brutus Hairbrain*, were irrisistibly ludicrous.

King's Theatre.

THE second performance of Weigl's Opera, *Die Schweitzer Familie*, which was so unaccountably put off last Friday, took place yesterday evening, followed by *Der Freyschutz*, so that the lovers of German music had a most ample treat. Madame Fischer, who sustained the principal *rcle* in both the Operas, is a lady *d'un certain age*, with a large figure, and a comely German countenance; her voice is full and powerful, but occasionally rather harsh. We liked her best as *Emmeline*, in *Die Schweitzer Familie*, her performance evincing much genius, and a successful cultivation of her natural endowments. The music of this Opera is pleasing, simple, and dramatic, and accords well with the story, which is as follows: Count Waldstein having been saved from death during a tour through Switzerland by an humble family, from a feeling of gratitude, brings them away with him to enrich them on his own estate. All are happy with the exception of Emmeline, who pines for her lover more than for her former home, so that on the appearance of the said youth she regains her gaiety.—Madame Fischer was particularly happy in her execution of a scena where Emmeline vainly endeavours by the affectation of gaiety to conceal the grief that oppresses her.

If we may rely on the judgment and the expressed opinion of the Italian critics, (and in that land of song, they ought to be tolerable

judges of the science) the vocal hemisphere is now irradiated by the rising of a bright star, whose glory will eclipse all the other constellations, and makes the setting of the Sontag star no longer to be deplored. This youthful syren is a Prussian, a Mademoiselle Ungher, and she joins to great personal attractions a voice of extraordinary power and sweetness. The sensation she has made in Italy, is almost unparelleled; the night she took her Benefit, at Padua, the house was illuminated with extraordinary brilliancy, every box was hung with wreaths of flowers, which at the conclusion of the Opera, *Niobe*, were thrown upon the stage, and gave it, as the wreaths lay closely strewed, the appearance of a gay parterre. A bust of Mademoiselle Ungher, hung with votive verses, was brought on the stage, and crowned by the members of the Armonica. She is now gone to the Teatro della Pergola at Florence, and Donizetti is composing a new Opera expressly for her.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I visit that curious Exhibition of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, Strand, discharging a Volley of Balls every half-hour; a Magnet by Saxton of extraordinary power, producing a spark capable of igniting Gunpowder; Hawkins's unrivalled Collection of Fossil Organic Remains; besides many other curiosites—the whole forming a most scientific and interesting lounge.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition, it being the last week.

Saturday evening call in at BRETT'S, 169, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c.

PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. THOMAS, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comic Opera of The

Castle of Andalusia.

Don A honso, Mr PLUMER,
Don Scipio.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Don Fernando, Mr YARNOLD,
Spado, Mr WEBSTER, Don Cæsar, Mr HUCKEL,
Pedrillo, Mr HARLEY,
Don Juan, Mr YOUNGE, Calvette, Mr EAST,
Sanguino, Mr GALLOT, Phillippo, Mast. REED,
Repino, Mr EATON, Vasquez, Mr BISHOP.

Victoria, Miss WILLIAMS,
Catalina, Mrs T. HILL, Donna Lorenza, Miss TURPIN,
Donna Isabella, Mrs TAYLEURE.

After which, the Petite Comedy of

Separation and Reparation.

Baron Malamour, Mr COOPER,
Von Grotius....(a Lawyer,)....Mr W. FARREN,
Col. Esplanade, Mr BRINDAL,
Poppinoff, (a Game Keeper,) Mr WEBSTER.

Angelique. Mrs ASHTON,
Madame Gilderland.....Mrs TAYLEURE.

To which will be added, (9th time) a Comic Drama, called

The Court Jester.

Grand Duke of Ferrara, Mr BRINDAL,
Marquis Castelli, (his Chamberlain) Mr YOUNGE,
Marini, (Castelli's Secretary) Mr WEBSTER,
Master Hugo Bambino.....Mr W. FARREN,
First Counsellor, Mr GALLOT,
Second ditto, Mr Bartlett, Third ditto, Mr Coveney,
Fourth ditto, Mr W. Johnson,
Susanna, (Bambino's Housekeeper) Mrs TAYLEURE
Pauline, (Bambino's Niece) Miss TAYLOR.

To-morrow, A New Way to Pay Old Debts, John Jones, and John of Paris.

King's Theatre.

This Evening, in two acts, Paer's Opera Seria, entitled

AGNESE.

PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS:

Ernesto.....Signor DONZELLI,
Don Pasquale, Signor V. GALLI,
Don Girolamo.....Signor ARIGOTTI,
Uberto, Signor TAMBURINI,
Custode.....Signor G. GALLI.
Vespina, Signora TAMBURINI,
Agnese.....Signora GRISI,
Carlotta, Madame CASTELLI.

To conclude with, the Ballet of

L'Anneau Magique.

PRINCIPAL DANCERS:

Monsieur BERTIN, Monsieur ALBERT, (Fils.)
Monsieur SAMENGO,
Monsieur FINAT, Monsieur MICHRAU,
Monsieur ALBERT,
Madlle. HERBELE, Madlle. ANCILLIN,
Madame LECOMTE,
Mademoiselle VARIN, Madame ANCELLIN,
Madame FOURCISY,
Mesdames COPERE, PROCHE, HULLIN,
Madame BRUGNOLI,
And Madame GUICHARD.

3d Edition. THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3318. *Friday, Aug.* 3, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

IN consequence of the great success which has attended the performance of Mademoiselle Mars, M. Laporte has re-engaged her for four more nights, and she last night repeated her favorite part of *Valerie*, in the piece of that name, after which *The Eleventh Day* was acted, Liston and Madame Vestris having been prevailed on by *sovereign* reasons to sustain their original characters of *Mr* and *Mrs Long Singleton*. It having been stated, in a morning journal, that those performers, and Mr Abbott, were paid for their services on the night of Mars's Benefit, we have been requested to contradict in the most positive terms such a statement, as they not only played, as we stated, gratuitously, but even offered the fair *beneficiaire*, to study new parts in a French petite comedie, which it was at one time intended to produce, their parts being those of an English gentleman and lady, who speak broken French. The pretty Ballet of 'La Sylphide, closed the entertainments.

Haymarket Theatre.

THE comic Opera of *The Castle of Andalusia* was performed here last night, but as the strength of this company does not lie in the operatic department, we cannot speak in terms of commendation of its general representation, indeed the only part of the performance which deserved praise, was the acting of Harley and Webster, as *Pedrillo* and *Spado*. Miss Williams was the *Victoria*, Miss Turpin *Donna Lorenza*, and Mr Plumer *Don Alphonso*. The Opera was succeeded by *Separation and Reparation*, and *The Court Jester*, both of which were admirably acted; we do wish Mr Morris would stick to Comedy and Farce.

Olympic Theatre.

LAST night, at this Theatre, after the new Melo-drama of *The Diosk Gatherer*, a new Musical Farce, in one act, was acted for the first time, and, if we may judge from the laughter and applause which accompanied its progress, it is likely to induce people to 'Call again tomorrow,' its apposite title. The point of this bagatelle turns on the endeavours of DickNeverpay, (Mr Wrench,) (a thoughtless spendthrift, who, after having been two years in town, has not been able to fix on a profession, but is over head and ears in debt,) to deceive his uncle, Mr Brads, (W. Bennett,) into the belief that he has not a debt unpaid. Among other expedients for satisfying his creditors, he desires a tavern-keeper, to whom he owes £20, to bring him always a glass of spring water when he calls for whiskey at the expense of any

of his friends, for which glass he is to deduct six-pence from the bill, so that by drinking 800 glasses of water, Neverpay calculates on *liquidating* his debt.

By this, and other like *ingenious* contrivances, he completely deceives his uncle, which, though they tell very well in a Farce, would be found to be quite insufficient to cajole *bona fide* creditors in real life. The only exception we know of is his proposition of marrying his landlady to get rid of her claim, for no doubt many a widow would compromise her debt in the same way. Wrench was the main support of the Farce; his off hand lively manner was exactly suited to the part, and nothing could be more perfect than his acting. We should hardly think the music had been properly rehearsed, for Mr J. Bland sang dreadfully out of tune in his song, and poor Miss Novello, after trying three several times, was obliged to give up singing her song altogether.—Wrench invited the audience to 'Call again to-morrow,' amidst great applause.—*The Climbing Boy* concluded

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition, it being the last week.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, Massinger's Play of

New Way to Pay Old Debts.

Lord Lovel, Mr YOUNGE,
Sir Giles Overreach.....Mr KEAN,
Wellborn, MrCOOPER, Marrall, Mr W. FARREN,
Justice Greedy, Mr STRICKLAND,
Allworth, Mr BRINDAL, Tapwell, Mr GALLOT,
Amble, Mr Newcombe, Welldo, Mr Bartlett,
Order, Mr Coveney, Tailor, Mr Eaton,
Watchall, Mr Bishop, Furnace, Mr J. Cooper.
Lady Allworth, Mrs GLOVER,
Froth, Mrs TAYLEURE. Margaret, Mrs ASHTON,
Tabitha, Miss Barnett, Abigail, Mrs Coveney.

After which, a Comic Piece, called

JOHN JONES.

Guy Goodluck, Esq.....Mr W. FARREN,
John Jones, Mr VINING,
Cox, (Officer for Surrey) Mr COVENEY,
Mr Milton, Mr STRICKLAND,
Eliza Milton, Mrs HUMBY,
Jenny.....Mrs NEWCOMBE.

To conclude with the Comic Opera of

JOHN OF PARIS.

John of Paris, Mr VINING,
Grand Chamberlain.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Pedrigo Potts, Mr HARLEY,
Philip, Mr HUCKEL, Gregory, Mr COVENEY,
The Princess of Navarre, Miss TURPIN,
Olivia,(Disguised as the Page Vincent)Miss TAYLOR,
Rosa, Mrs T. HILL.

Incidental to the Opera, *A Pas Seul* by Miss ROSE.

To-morrow, a new Comedy, called Second Thoughts, with A Duel in Richelieu's Time, and The Haunted Tower.

King's Theatre.

LAST NIGHT OF THE

GERMAN OPERA.

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF

Her Most Gracious Majesty,

This Evening, Beethoven's Opera of

FIDELIO.

Don Fernando, Herr ROECKEL,
Don Pizarro.....Herr HERBORT,
Florestan, Herr WAITZINGE,
Roeco, Herr MULLER,
Jacquino.....Herr WEISS,
Lieutenant, Herr RUHE,
Leonera, Madame FISCHER,
Marcelline.....Madame ROECKEL.

After which,

A Favorite Ballet.

PRINCIPAL DANCERS :

Monsieur BERTIN, Monsieur ALBERT, (Fils.)
Monsieur SAMENGO,
Monsieur FINAT, Monsieur MICHRAU,
Monsieur ALBERT,
Madlle. HERBELE, Madlle. ANCILLIN,
Madame LECOMTE,
Mademoiselle VARIN, Madame ANCELLIN,
Madame FOURCISY,
Mesdames COPERE, PROCHE, HULLIN,
Madame BRUGNOLI,
And Madame GUICHARD.

3d Edition. THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3319. Saturday, Aug. 4, 1832. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Covent Garden Theatre.

PAGANINI's eighth and last concert took place last night, when as if he was determined to leave a strong impression on his audience, he put forth all his powers. Two, out of the four pieces he played, were quite new, and he did more with his instrument than could be conceived possible by any one who has not heard him; the applause was enthusiastic. It is computed that Il Signor will pocket £2200 by his eight performances.

Olympic Theatre.

THE melancholy engendered in the minds of the audience at this Theatre, yesterday evening, by the distress of *Norah Cavanah*, so forcibly depicted by Miss Kelly, was quickly dissipated by the laughter elicited by Wrench's amusing personation of *Dick Neverpay*, in the new Farce of *Call again To-morrow*, which, by the way, we omitted to mention yesterday, was written by the Anglo-Spanish dramatist, Don T. de Truebat, he author of *The Exquisites*. The farce is short and sweet, scarcely occupying more than half an hour in its performance, and the language is pointed and epigrammatic; great laughter was called forth by Wrench exclaiming, when the tavern-keeper presented his *little bill*, "God bless my soul, how it is grown within the last six months!" After the Farce, the Drama of *The Climbing Boy* was acted.

Haymarket Theatre.

THERE is an inexpressible charm in seeing a good play well acted, which no other amusement affords; it seems for the time to carry us beyond the ignorant present, and we live in a world created by the dramatist. This was the case, at this Theatre, last evening, when Massinger's fine play of *A New Way to Pay Old Debts* was exceedingly well acted. Kean, of course, was *Sir Giles Overreach*, and, though perhaps his performance, on the whole, was not quite so vigorous as in former days, still we cannot conceive that any other actor could equal him in the part. In some of the passages he was particularly fine; that where surprised by *Welborn's* answers, he exclaims "His fortune swells him!—'Tis rank, he's married!" and again, when after the detection of his enormities, he calls to *Marall* in a sort of wheedling tone, "Come hither *Marall*, come hither." The concluding scene if it wanted the terrible energy he used to exhibit, was highly effective; and on the whole it may be considered one of his very best parts. Farren's *Marall* was a finished portrait of servility and impudence, exemplified in his cringing to *Sir Giles*, and his treatment of *Welborn*. Cooper's *Welborn*, Brindal's *Allworth*, and Strickland's

Justice Greedy, were excellent, and Mrs Glover *looked* and acted *Lady Allworth*, as well as she did when this play was revived at Drury-lane Theatre, in 1816, which no lady will take as an ill compliment.—Mrs Ashton made a pretty *Margaret*, and there is little more to be done with the character. After the Play, *John Jones*, and *John of Paris*, were performed.

King's Theatre.

THE German Operas were brought to a close, yesterday evening, by the performance of *Fidelio*, but we cannot say that they terminated with the same éclat which attended their commencement; there was a great falling off in the company on and off the stage. Madame Fisher was the substitute for Madame Schroeder Devrient, in the part of *Leonora*, and all the other characters had changed hands, but in no single instance was it an improvement. To-night is the last performance of the Italian Opera, and surely never did any manager promise so much and effect so little as Mr Monck Mason has done.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition, it being the last week.

Saturday evening call in at BRETT'S, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. THOMAS, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

King's Theatre.

This Evening, in two acts, Paer's Opera Seria, entitled

AGNESE.

PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS:

Ernesto.....Signor DONZELLI,
Don Pasquale, Signor V. GALLI,
Don Girolamo.....Signor ARIGOTTI,
Uberto, Signor TAMBURINI,
Custode.....Signor G. GALLI.
Vespina, Signora TAMBURINI,
Agnese.....Signora GRISI,
Carlotta, Madame CASTELLI.

To conclude with, the Ballet of

L'Anneau Magique.

PRINCIPAL DANCERS:

Monsieur BERTIN, Monsieur ALBERT, (Fils.)
Monsieur SAMENGO,
Monsieur FINAT, Monsieur MICHRAU,
Monsieur ALBERT,
Madlle. HERBELE, Madlle. ANCILLIN,
Madame LECOMTE,
Mademoiselle VARIN, Madame ANCELLIN,
Madame FOURCISY,
Mesdames COPERE, PROCHE, HULLIN,
Madame BRUGNOLI,
And Madame GUICHARD.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, (12th time,) a Drama, in Three Acts, called

A DUEL,

IN RICHELIEU'S TIME.

Comte deChalais, favorite of LouisXIII, MrVINING,
Le Duc de Chevreuse, Mr COOPER,
Armand de Retz, Abbe de Gondi, Mr WEBSTER,
Di Fiesque, Mr BRINDAL,
Secretary of Le Comte de Chalais, Mr YOUNGE,
De Suze, Mr BARTLETT,
Balagnier, MrGALLOT, Soubise, MrW. JOHNSON
Officer of the King's Cabinet, Mr EATON.
Marie de Rohan Montbazon.....Miss TAYLOR.

After which, (first time) an Original Comedy, in Two Acts, called

Second Thoughts.

Mr Sudden, Mr W. FARREN,
Jabber, Mr HARLEY. Hudson, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Cecil, Mr BRINDAL, Gibbs, Mr EAST,
George, Mr BISHOP. Grabb. (a Bailiff,) Mr EATON,
Bailiff's Follower, Mr MOORE,
Mary, Mrs ASHTON, Mrs Trapper. Mrs GLOVER,
Celestina, Isidora, Matilda, } her Daughters, } Miss J. SCOTT, Mrs HUMBY, Mrs T. HILL.
Miss Hawkins.....Mrs COVENEY. Jessy.....Mrs TAYLEURE.

To conclude with, the Comic Opera of

The Haunted Tower.

Lord William, Mr PLUMER,
Baron of Oakland.....Mr W. FARREN,
De Courcy, Mr BRINDAL,
Edward, Mr HARLEY, Lewis, Mr BISHOP,
Hugo.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Charles, Mr YARNOLD, Martin. Mr J. COOPER,
Hubert, Mr EAST, Robert, Mr GALLOT,
Lady Elinor, (first time) Miss TURPIN,
Adela, (first time) Miss WILLIAMS,
Cicely, MrsNEWCOMBE, Maud, MrsTAYLEURE.

On Monday, King Lear, and The Padlock.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3320. *Monday, Aug.* 6, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Olympic Theatre.

THREE sterling good pieces were performed, at this house, on Saturday evening, viz. *The Dilosk Gatherer*, *Call again to-morrow*, and *The Climbing Boy*, and we are glad to report that the house was better attended than usual.

Covent Garden Theatre.

DUMAS's Historic Drama called 'Henri III. et sa Cour,' (which was successfully translated for this Theatre by Lord Levison Gower, under the title of *Catherine of Cleves*,) was performed here on Saturday evening. The character of the heroine, la Duchesse de Guise, was sustained by Mlle Mars with infinite skill; and Messrs Laporte and Armand as le Roi and St Megrin, and Mlle St Ange as le Page, were entitled to the highest praise for the clever manner in which they supported their respective characters: indeed, the Drama, altogether, was exceedingly well acted. It differs in no material point from the English version. La Sylphide seems even to increase in attraction.—The house was crowded with elegant company.

To-night the liberal and enterprising manager takes his Benefit, with a melange of French, English, and German performances of the highest order of excellence, added to which the Taglioni makes her last appearance before an English audience.

Haymarket Theatre.

ON Saturday evening, after *A Duel in Richelieu's Time*, an *original* Comedy, in two acts, entitled *Second Thoughts*, was produced at this Theatre with the most triumphant and well deserved success.—The intention of the author is evidently to expose some of the prevailing follies of the day, for instance, we have a Mrs Trapper, (Mrs Glover,) a manœuvring mother, with three daughters whom she is eternally lecturing on their not getting husbands, until at length one marries a swindler, another a poor painter, and the third a footman. Then there is a Mr Jabber, (Harley,) a dinner hunter, who in return for his dinners, retails scandal, sings, and whistles. The character from which the piece takes its title is that of Mr Sudden, (Farren,) who never acts upon his first impulses, but always waits for his second thoughts, by which he escapes a marriage with Mrs Trapper, and when a verdict of £2000 damages is awarded against him for a breach of promise of marriage, his second thoughts prompt him to delay the payment, by which he eventually saves it, as it is discovered that Mrs Trapper's husband is living. His second thoughts also enable him to discover in Cecil, (Brindal,) a suitor of his ward, Mary, (Mrs Ashton,) a nephew. Though scarcely worthy the name of Comedy,

indeed, Farren when he gave it out for repetition, called it a Farce, *Second Thoughts* is in itself so smartly written, and so well acted, that it will be likely to run through the season. Mrs Glover, Harley, and Farren, acted inimitably well; the latter's dress was the fac simile of that of a well known character on the *pave* of St James Street. Incessant laughter and applause attended the performance, and when it was announced for this evening not a single dissentient voice was heard. *The Haunted Tower* was given by way of afterpiece.

We are glad to find that our little favorite Miss Poole is gaining golden opinions from all the provincial critics; wherever she appears her success is immense. The editor of *The Devonport Telegraph* speaking of her performance in that town, says 'Her genius singularly precocious as it is, is not less striking on account of her youth, than it is original and engaging in itself. She appears to act and speak as one who enters into the full spirit of every character she performs, and with such judgment and discrimination that it is impossible the spectator can look upon her as a mere child.'

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition, it being the last week.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

Mr. LAPORTE'S BENEFIT.

This Evening, the Comedy of

Le Mariage d'Argent.

(Compressed into Three Acts,)

Poligri, Mons ALFRED, Olivier, Mons ARMAND,
Dorbeval, Mons LAPORTE,
Dubois.....Mons ARNAUD.
Madame de Brienne, Mlle MARS,
Madame Dorbeval.....Madame THEODORE,
Hermance, Mlle MAYER.

After which,

Mad. Schrœder Devrient

WILL SING A FAVORITE GERMAN SCENA.

To which will be added Colman's Farce of

X. Y. Z.

Roscius Alldross, Mr FARLEY, Hempseed, Mr KEELEY,
Neddy Bray, Mr LISTON, Grubbleton, Mr EVANS,
Captain Galliard.....Mr PAYNE, Doddle.....Mr BARNES,
Dora Mumwell, Mrs GIBBS, Mrs Mouser, Miss HORTON,
Maria, Miss P. Horton, Betty, Mrs Brown.

To conclude with, (5th time in this Country,) a New Grand Ballet, in Two Acts, entitled

LA SYLPHIDE.

Arranged and produced by Mons. P. Taglioni.

With entirely new Scenery Machinery, &c.

The Music by Messrs. Schneitzoeffer and Adam.

The Scenery painted by and under the direction of Messrs Grieve.

La Sylphide, Madlle. TAGLIONI,
James Reuben, Monsieur PAUL TAGLIONI,
Anne Reuben, (his Mother) Mad. BAUDIN,
Effie, Mademoiselle GALDSTRE-TAGLIONI,
Gurn, Mons. THEODORE,
Old Madge, (a Sorceress,) * * * * *

Sylphides, Scotch Peasantry, Sorceresses, &c. by

Madlle. ADELE,
Mesdames Griffiths, Fairbrother, Thomassin,
Ryals, and the whole of the Corps de Ballet.

Doors opened at Half-past Seven o'Clock, the Play to commence at Eight,

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (8th time) a new Melo-Drama, called

The Dilosk Gatherer

Or, The Eagle's Nest.

The Vocal Music by Mr Hawes, the Melo-Dramatic Music by Mr S. Wesley.
With entirely New Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins and Pitt.
The Properties by Mr Foster, The Machinery by Mr Stribley.
Sir Brian O'Beg, Mr W. BENNETT, Fergus Purcell, Mr PERKINS,
Old Cavanagh, (a Fisherman) Mr F. MATTHEWS,
David Nicodemus Dandelion.....Mr COLLIER,
Malachi Fallon, Mr BENSON HILL,
Pat Borce, Paddy Doolac, } Pupils of Fallon, { Mr RICHARDSON, Mr MAHANY,
Fishermen, Peasants, &c. Messrs Jones, Miller, Barclay, Walsh, &c.
Norah Cavanagh, (the Dilosk Gatherer) Miss KELLY,
Lady Celestina Floranthe O'Beg..... ....Mrs C. JONES.
After which, the new Musical Farce, (in One Act) entitled

Call again To-morrow.

Dick Neverpay, Mr WRENCH,
Mr Brads, (his Uncle) Mr W. BENNETT, Waiter, Mr ADDISON,
Mr Melvil, (Creditor) Mr J. BLAND,
Reckon, (Tavern Keeper—Creditor) Mr SALTER,
Isaac Percent, (a Money Lender—Creditor) Mr MINTON,
Shagreen, (a Tailor—Creditor) Mr COLLIER.
Widow Affable, (Lodging House-keeper—Creditor) MissFURGUSON,
Caroline, Miss NOVELLO.
After which, (6th time by this company,) the Musical Farce, of

The Haunted Inn.

Captain Levant, Mr J. BLAND, Corporal Trot, Mr WRENCH,
Mr Gristle, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Tommy Tadpole, (Waiter at the Sun and Whalebone,) Mr J REEVE,
Etiquette. Mr BENSON HILL, Bluff, (a Bailiff,) Mr MINTON,
Sir Tomkyn Probe, Mr W. BENNETT,
John, Mr Addison, Coachman, Mr Heath.
Mrs Gristle, Mrs JERROLD, Jenny Tuft, Miss FERGUSON,
To conclude with a Pantomimic Olla Podria, (of Six Scenes,) called

The Magic Pipe;

OR, HARLEQUIN & ORPHEUS.

The New Scenery by Messrs Tomkins and Pitt.
Harlequin, Mr ELLAR, Clown, Signor PAULO,
Pantaloon.....Mr BARNES, Columbine.....Mlle ROSIER

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3321. *Tuesday, Aug.* 7, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Olympic Theatre.

The Dilosk Gatherer, Call again To-morrow, and *The Haunted Inn,* were performed here last night; after which the Manager, anxious (as he informs us,) to vary thea musements, produced a little Pantomime, called *The Magic Pipe; or, Harlequin and Orpheus,* in which Messrs. Ellar, Barnes and Paulo, and Mademoiselle Rosier, sustained the characters of *Harlequin, Pantaloon, Clown,* and *Columbine.* The merit of these performers is too well known to require any eulogy; we need only say, they acquitted themselves with their usual ability, and, considering the size and capabilities of the stage, *The Magic Pipe* was much better got up, than might have been expected. The scenery was very pretty, and highly creditable to Messrs. Tomkins, and Pitt.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE spirited manager and lessee of this Theatre, M. Laporte, took his Benefit last night, on which occasion he provided his friends and patrons with a variety of entertainments of great excellence; they consisted of the French Drama called 'Valérie,' a scena from 'Der Freischutz by Madame Schrœder Devrient, the beautiful Ballet, 'La Sylphide,' and the English Farce of *X. Y. Z.*—The house was filled by one of the most fashionable audiences which has yet attended these attractive performances. The ill-success which has attended Mr Monck Mason's campaign (who it is known succeeded Laporte as lessee of the King's Theatre in consequence of having outbid him in the amount of rent,) has given currency to the following jeu de mots among the French company at this Theatre: Speaking of the King's Theatre, they say 'Vraiment *La-porte* de ce théatre vaut beaucoup mieux que la *Maison,*' (Mason.) We hear that Laporte has engaged Madame Malibran to sustain the principal Operatic characters during the whole of next season. This highly gifted singer from, having passed all the early years of her life in this country, speaks English with the fluency of a native.

Haymarket Theatre.

THE Tragedy of *King Lear* was last night performed at this Theatre, Kean sustaining the character from which the Play takes its name. *Lear* is one of those which may be considered Kean's best parts, and he still possesses sufficient physical and mental energy to personate 'a foolish fond old man, fourscore and upwards,' with great effect: the very debility observable in his lower extremities, which in most other characters is a defect, in this, heightens the illusion. In

many of the scenes he was highly impressive, especially in that of the celebrated curse, where he poured forth his anathemas with a deadly malignity, which appeared to wither the object against whom they were directed. Miss Smithson did not look *Cordelia* to please us, and her delivery was too measured and formal. Cooper's *Edgar*, and Brindal's *Edmund*, were alike good Buckstone's pleasant piece called *Second Thoughts*, and *The Padlock*, followed the Tragedy. *The Hunchback* is shortly to be produced here, with Farren as *Master Walter*, and Miss Phillips, from Drury Lane, as *Julia*.

The cholera has been raging with such fury at Plymouth and Exeter that Miss Jarman, Warde, and Meadows, who were under articles to perform there for a fortnight, have, with the permission of Mr Sandford, the manager, abandoned their engagements at both places. Mr Sheridan Knowles has been playing his own *Virginius*, & *William Tell*, besides *The Hunchback*, with the greatest success at Londonderry and Belfast. Charles Kemble, and his daughter Fanny, sailed from Liverpool for New York on Wednesday last,

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition, it being the last week.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (9th time) a new Melo-Drama, called

The Dilosk Gatherer

Or, The Eagle's Nest.

Sir Brian O'Beg, Mr W. BENNETT, Fergus Purcell, Mr PERKINS,
Old Cavanagh, (a Fisherman) Mr F. MATTHEWS,
David Nicodemus Dandelion.....Mr COLLIER,
Malachi Fallon, Mr BENSON HILL,
Pat Borce, Paddy Doolae, } Pupils of Fallon, { Mr RICHARDSON, Mr MAHANY,
Fishermen, Peasants, &c. Messrs Jones, Miller, Barclay, Walsh, &c.
Norah Cavanagh, (the Dilosk Gatherer) Miss KELLY,
Lady Celestina Floranthe O'Beg..... ....Mrs C. JONES.

After which, (21st. time,) a New Musical Drama, called

The Climbing Boy.

'I'll creep up into the Chimney.'—*Merry Wives of Windsor.*

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON & Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Miss MELBOURN.

To conclude with a Pantomimic Olla Podria, (of Nine Scenes,) called

The Magic Pipe;

OR, HARLEQUIN & ORPHEUS.

The New Scenery by Messrs Tomkins and Pitt.

Tom, (an Irish Piper, afterwards Harlequin) Mr ELLAR,
Kilderkin, (Landlord of the Harp, Mr SANDERS—afterwards Pantaloon) Mr BARNES,
Roger,—a serving man, Mr Addison—(afterward Clown) Sig. PAULO,
Blinks Silvernob, Mr SALTER,
Patty Kilderkin, Miss Phillips—(afterwards Columbine) Mlle ROSIER,
Orpheus, Miss FERGUSON,

SCENE 1—Village of Kilballyowen, with Public House, sign of the Harp—(Evening.) 2—The Interior of the Harp. 3—Clonmel Jail. 4—Picturesque View, near Moderaney. 5—Road side Cottage and Pig-sty. 6—Street, and Doctor's Shop. 7—Doctor's Study. 8—Garden. 9th and Last—The Summer Villa of Orpheus.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Musical Entertainment of

My Grandmother.

Vapour, Mr VINING. Waiter, Mr EATON,
Sir Mathew Medley, Mr J. COOPER, Woodley, Mr YARNOLD,
Dicky Gossip, Mr HARLEY, Souffrance, Mr BISHOP.
Charlotte, Mrs T. HILL, Florella, Miss TAYLOR.

After which, the Comedy of

Belles Have at Ye All.

Sir Solomon Sadlife, Mr W. FARREN,
Atall, Mr VINING, Captain Strut, Mr WEBSTER,
Clarimont, Mr BRINDAL,
Sir Henry Atall, Mr Johnson, Finder, Mr Coveney,
Old Wilfull, Mr J. Cooper, Saunter, Mr Bartlett.
Lady Sadlife, Mrs GLOVER,
Clarinda, Miss TAYLOR, Sylvia, Mrs ASHTON,
Wishwell, Mrs HUMBY.

After which, (3d time) an Original Comedy, in Two Acts, called

Second Thoughts.

Mr Sudden, Mr W. FARREN,
Jabber, Mr HARLEY. Hudson, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Cecil, Mr BRINDAL, Gibbs, Mr EAST,
George, Mr BISHOP. Grabb, (a Bailiff,) Mr EATON,
Bailiff's Follower, Mr MOORE,
Mary, Mrs ASHTON, Mrs Trapper. Mrs GLOVER,
Celestina, Isidora, Matilda, } her Daughters, { Miss J. SCOTT, Mrs HUMBY, Mrs T. HILL,
Miss Hawkins.....Mrs COVENEY. Jessy.....Mrs TAYLEURE.

To conclude with the Comic Opera of

Brother and Sister.

Don Christoval, Mr STRICKLAND,
Pacheco, Mr HARLEY, Bartolo, Mr J. COOPER,
Don Sylvio, Mr PLUMER,
Rosanthe, Mrs HUMBY, Agatha, Mrs T. HILL,
Donna Isidora, Miss TURPIN,
Donna Camilla ..... Mrs ASHTON.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3322. *Wednesday, Aug.* 8, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Olympic Theatre.

LAST night, after *The Dilosk Gatherer*, and *The Climbing Boy, The Magic Pipe* was repeated, but we do not think it is likely to benefit the treasury, as its reception was not very courteous.

Haymarket Theatre.

LAST evening, at this Theatre, after *My Grandmother, Belles have at Ye All*, and *Second Thoughts*, Dimond's petite Comic Opera called *Brother and Sister* was revived, and, notwithstanding the lateness of the hour at which it was acted, and the attention of the audience having been pretty well fatigued by the previous performances, it seemed to afford great amusement. Strickland played Fawcett's original part of *Don Christoval*, with true comic humor, and Harley was, as he ever is, full of life, bustle, and fun, as *Pacheco*; his spirits never seem to flag, though it is evident he does not have recourse to stimulants like many comedians.

NEW STRAND THEATRE.

On Monday evening a new Interlude, by Mr George Dance, entitled *Six to Four on the Colonel*, was produced at this Theatre, and met with a most favorable reception. It is a pleasing little piece, the situations of which are well contrived, the dialogue is smart and witty, and, as it was acted with considerable spirit, the audience laughed and applauded throughout its progress. The plot is as follows:—Leger,(Williams,) is about to propose marriage to his ward, LadyGlentower, (Mrs Honey,) when, by perusing her father's will, he discovers that £1000 is all he will get with the fair lady's hand; upon this, he endeavours to bring about a match between her and his nephew, Col. St. Ledger, (Abbott.) Just as he has brought this project to bear, he discovers by a codicil to the will that the lady's fortune is£100,000, and of course immediately tries to break off the match, his own tactics had brought about. In order to effect this he employs Floss, the Colonel's servant, (Forrester,) to seize and place Lady Glentower in a carriage in which he intends to carry her off: Floss, by mistake, bears away Mrs Brocade, the old house-keeper, (Mrs Pearce,) and shuts her in the carriage with Ledger, and while they are whirled away, the Colonel has time to complete his matrimonial arrangement with LadyGlentower. This Interlude was repeated last night, and again excited great merriment. Mrs Waylett takes her Benefit to-morrow, for which she has put forth a most attractive bill of fare; it comprises, besides several

popular entertainments, two entirely new Dramas, one of which is the long talked of Mythological Piece, called *The Loves of the Angels*, the music of which has been composed by Alexander Lee.

Stephen Kemble was the largest man that ever trod the English stage. He played *Falstaff* without stuffing, and prided himself much on the performance. Fawcett and Jack Bannister being one night present at his performance of the part, the next morning he hastened to Bannister, who was is friend, to learn what Fawcett thought of him: 'Well John, what said Fawcett?' 'Why he was very quiet till the Play was over—' 'Well, what then?' 'Why then he said,—drabbit it, I must not tell you.' 'Nonsense, nonsense, man; what was it? I know you defended me.' 'He said,' replied John, 'that you were not fit *to carry guts to a bear!*' 'Well but you contradicted it, didn't you?' 'O yes directly, *I said you were!*'

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever ye produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition—positively the last week.

Saturday evening call in at BRETT'S, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs Pry, "what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J THOMAS, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Musical Entertainment of

The Highland Reel.

M'Gilpin, Mr STRICKLAND,
Sandy, Mr PLUMER, Charlie, Mr WEBSTER,
Shelty, Mr HARLEY,
Sergeant Jack, Mr GALLOT, Benin, Mast. REED,
Laird of Ramsay, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Captain Dash, Mr Bartlett, Croudy, Mr J. Cooper.
Moggy M'Gilpin, Miss TAYLOR,
Jenny.....Mrs NEWCOMBE.

After which, O'Keefe's Comedy of

The Young Quaker.

Chronicle, Mr W. FARREN, Old Sadboy, Mr GALLOT,
Young Sadboy, Mr VINING. Shadrach, Mr J. COOPER,
Captain Ambush, Mr BRINDAL, Clod, Mr HARLEY,
Spatterdash, Mr WEBSTER, Lounge, Mr COVENEY,
Twig, Mr BISHOP, Goliah, Master REED,
Malachi, Mr EATON, Coachman, Mr EAST,
Araminta, (first time) Miss TURPIN,
Lady Rounceval, Mrs GLOVER, Dinah Primrose, Miss TAYLOR,
Pink, Mrs HUMBY, Mrs Millefleur, Mrs GALLOT,
Judith, Mrs COVENEY.

To conclude with, an Original Comedy, in Two Acts, called

Second Thoughts.

Mr Sudden, Mr W. FARREN,
Jabber, Mr HARLEY, Hudson, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Cecil, Mr BRINDAL, Gibbs, Mr EAST,
George, Mr BISHOP. Grabb, (a Bailiff,) Mr EATON,
Bailiff's Follower, Mr MOORE,

Mary, Mrs ASHTON, Mrs Trapper, Mrs GLOVER,
Celestina, Isidora, Matilda, } her Daughters, { Miss J SCOTT, Mrs HUMBY, Mrs T. HILL.
Miss Hawkins.....Mrs COVENEY. Jessy.....Mrs TAYLEURE.

To-morrow, The Jealous Wife, Second Thoughts & The Bee Hive.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (9th time) a new Melo-Drama, called

The Dilosk Gatherer

Or, The Eagle's Nest.

Sir Brian O'Beg, Mr W. BENNETT, Fergus Purcell, Mr PERKINS,
Old Cavanagh, (a Fisherman) Mr F. MATTHEWS,
David Nicodemus Dandelion.....Mr COLLIER,
Malachi Fallon, Mr BENSON HILL,
Pat Borce, Paddy Doolac, } Pupils of Fallon, { Mr RICHARDSON, Mr MAHANY,
Fishermen, Peasants, &c. Messrs Jones, Miller, Barclay, Walsh, &c.
Norah Cavanagh, (the Dilosk Gatherer) Miss KELLY,
Lady Celestina Floranthe O'Beg..... ....Mrs C. JONES.

After which, the new Musical Farce, (in One Act) entitled

Call again To-morrow.

Dick Neverpay, Mr WRENCH,
Mr Brads, (his Uncle) Mr W. BENNETT, Waiter, Mr ADDISON,
Mr Melvil, (Creditor) Mr J. BLAND,
Reckon, (Tavern Keeper—Creditor) Mr SALTER,
Isaac Percent, (a Money Lender—Creditor) Mr MINTON
Shagreen, (a Tailor—Creditor) Mr COLLIER.
Widow Affable, (Lodging House-keeper—Creditor) Miss FURGUSON,
Caroline, Miss NOVELLO.

To which will be added, the Farce of

Comfortable Lodgings.

Sir Hippington Miff, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Rigmarole, Mr WRENCH, Bombardier Babilliard, Mr O. SMITH,
Captain Bonassus, Mr W. BENNETT,
Vincent Dorville, Mr J BLAND, Gregory, Mr SALTER.
Monsieur de Cachet, (of the Police,) Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Roué, (an ex-Lieutenant,) Mr BENSON HILL,
Antoinette, Miss H. CAWSE, Madame P. Bonassus, Mrs C. JONES.

To conclude with a Pantomimic Olla Podria, (of Nine Scenes,) called

The Magic Pipe;

OR, HARLEQUIN & ORPHEUS.

The New Scenery by Messrs Tomkins and Pitt.

Tom, (an Irish Piper, afterwards Harlequin) Mr ELLAR,
Kilderkin, (Landlord of the Harp, Mr SANDERS—afterwards Pantaloon) Mr BARNES,
Roger,—a serving man, Mr Addison—(afterward Clown) Sig. PAULO,
Blinks Silvernob, Mr SALTER,
Patty Kilderkin, Miss Phillips—(afterwards Columbine) Mlle ROSIER,
Orpheus, Miss FERGUSON,

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3323. *Thursday, Aug.* 9, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Olympic Theatre.

YESTERDAY evening, the entertainments at this house consisted of *The Dilosk Gatherer, Call again To-morrow, Comfortable Lodgings,* and *The Magic Pipe.*—The house was well attended. Notwithstanding the heat of the weather, this little Theatre is so well ventilated that the audience are not at all inconvenienced.

Haymarket Theatre.

THE performance at this Theatre last evening commenced with the musical entertainment of *The Highland Reel,* this was followed by the Comedy of *The Young Quaker,* which was very pleasantly acted, including in its cast all the comic strength of the company. The only novelty was the first appearance of Miss Turpin, in the character of *Araminta,* and, bating a little affectation, her performance was highly satisfactory; she gave the snatches of songs very pleasingly, and we liked her singing better in this part, than in those of more pretensions. F. Vining played *Young Sadboy* excellently; he is engaged by Laporte for Covent Garden next season. Buckstone's *Second Thoughts* concluded the entertainments of the evening, and sent away the audience in high good humor.

R. Jones has a great itching to return to the boards of Covent Garden, but will not take less than £25 per week, which is more than he is worth, for he begins to look quite aged.

The Taglioni has really made her last appearance in this country; on Monday evening, as soon as the performance was over at Covent Garden Theatre, she proceeded to the Tower stairs, and embarked on board a steam boat for France; she was accompanind by her suitor, who is the son of a peer of France of M. Perier's creation, and to whom indeed it is said she is already married. Her pretty sister-in-law, Madame Paul Taglioni, succeeds her in La Sylphide,

M. Laporte has re-engaged Paganini for three more Concerts, the first of which takes place to-morrow. The proprietors of Vauxhall Gardens offered Signor Paganini three hundred pound to perform two nights in their gardens, but he did not think it sufficient. The Signor had formed the project of astonishing the Yankies, but finding that the voyage would occupy six weeks, he thinks, that no gains will compensate him for the loss of so much time.

Unwelcome Dramatic Persona.—A few years since, the Whitehaven company of comedians, were performing at a temporary theatre at

Wigton, Cumberland. The green-room was a stable, and the other outbuildings being completely occupied, the said green-room was the only residence for a poor unfortunate calf, just taken from the cow. This proved a very noisy companion, particularly in the early part of the evening, before the juvenile ox was supplied with his supper. To remedy the evil, the performers (in rotation, or as they could accomodate each other) hit upon the plan of putting their fingers into his mouth, during every interesting scene, as while employed in sucking the digits, he was tolerably quiet. On one occasion, however, when Harry Johnstone was starring it as *Richard*, the animal was left alone, and the following scene ensued. *Lady Anne* "Would I knew thy heart?" *Richard* "Tis figured in my speech." Calf "Baa! Baa!" *Richard* "Some of you go to the calf." "*Lady Anne* "I fear me, both are false," *Richard* "Then never man was true." Calf "Baa! Baa!" *Richard* "Why the devil don't one of you go and give the calf your fingers to suck?" The confusion of the actos, and the mirth of the audience, may be imagined.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition—positively the last week.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c.

PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (53rd time,) the Popular Musical Romance of

The Evil Eye!

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY G. H. RODWELL.

Mavroyeni, (the Waywode,) Mr PERKINS,
Demetrius ..... Mr J. BLAND, Basilius ..... Mr MINTON,
Zané Kiebabs, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Andrea, } Sons of the Chieftain of the { Mr T. MILLAR,
Marco, } House of Abanitza, } Miss HENDERSON,
Barozzi, Mr O. SMITH,
Kara Mustapha, MrSALTER, Giorgio, (a Mariner,) MrALDRIDGE,
Attendant on Mavroyeni, Mr Addsion.
Helena, (Victim to the supposed Evil Eye,) Miss KELLY,
Phrosina, (Daughter of Basilius,) Miss H. CAWSE.

After which, the new Musical Farce, (in One Act) entitled

Call again To-morrow.

Dick Neverpay, Mr WRENCH,
Mr Brads, (his Uncle) Mr W. BENNETT, Waiter, Mr ADDISON,
Mr Melvil, (Creditor) Mr J. BLAND,
Reckon, (Tavern Keeper—Creditor) Mr SALTER,
Isaac Percent, (a Money Lender—Creditor) Mr MINTON,
Shagreen, (a Tailor—Creditor) Mr COLLIER.
Widow Affable, (Lodging House-keeper—Creditor) MissFURGUSON,
Caroline, Miss NOVELLO.

To which will be added, the Comic Operetta, called

IS HE JEALOUS?

Mr Belmour, Mr WRENCH,
Sorvants, Messrs. ADDISON and Bowman,
Mrs Belmour, Miss PERCY, Rose, Mrs C. JONES,
Harriet, Miss KELLY.

To conclude with a Pantomimic Olla Podria, (of Nine Scenes,) called

The Magic Pipe;

OR, HARLEQUIN & ORPHEUS.

Tom, (an Irish Piper, afterwards Harlequin) Mr ELLAR,
Kilderkin, (Landlord of the Harp, Mr SANDERS—afterwards Pantaloon) Mr BARNES,
Roger,—a serving man, Mr Addison—(afterward Clown) Sig.PAULO,
Blinks Silvernob, Mr SALTER,
Patty Kilderkin, MissPhillips—(afterwardsColumbine)Mlle ROSIER,
Orpheus, Miss FERGUSON,

SCENE 1—Village of Kilballyowen, with Public House, sign of the Harp—(Evening.) 2—The Interior of the Harp. 3—Clonmel Jail. 4—Picturesque View, near Moderaney. 5—Road side Cottage and Pig-sty. 6—Street, and Doctor's Shop. 7—Doctor's Study. 8—Garden. 9th and Last—The Summer Villa of Orpheus.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Historic Drama, in Five Acts, by Alexandre Dumas, called

HENRY III.

ET SA COUR.

Paul Estuert, Comte de St. Mégrin.....Monsieur ARMAND,
Henry III. (Roi de France.) Monsieur LAPORTE,
Nogaret de Lavalette, Baron d'Epernon, Monsieur PAULIN,
Henry de Lorraine, Duc de Guise, Monsieur HURTEAUX,
Anne d'Arques, Vicomte de Joyeuse..... .....Monsieur GAMARD,
St. Luc, Monsieur ARNAUD,
Bussy d'Ambroise, (Favori de Duc d'Anjou) Monsieur ALFRED,
Balzac d'Entragues, Monsieur HENRY,
Saint Paul, (Aide-de-camp du Duc de Guise,) Monsieur SIMON,
George, (Domestique de St, Mégrin) Monsieur GUENEE,
Come Rugieri, Monsieur CLOUP.

Catherine de Cleves, Duchesse de Guise, Mademoiselle M A R S,
Arthur, (Page de la Duchesse de Guise,) Mlle. St. ANGE,
Madame de Cossé, Madame BAUDIN, Marie, Madame GAMARD.
Attendants, Pages, Guards, &c. &c

To conclude with, (6th time in this Country,) a New Grand Ballet in Two Acts, entitled

LA SYLPHIDE.

Arranged and produced by Mons. P. Taglioni.

With entirely new Scenery Machinery, &c.

The Music by Messrs. Schneitzoeffer and Adam.

The Scenery painted by and under the direction of Messrs Grieve.

La Sylphide, Mad. PAUL TAGLIONI.
James Reuben, Monsieur PAUL TAGLIONI,
Anne Reuben, (his Mother) Mad. BAUDIN,
Effie.....Madlle. ADELE,
Gurn, Mons. THEODORE,
Old Madge, (a Sorceress,) * * * * *

Sylphides, Scotch Peasantry, Sorceresses, &c. by
Mesdames Griffiths, Fairbrother, Thomassin, Ryals, and the whole of the Corps de Ballet.

To-morrow, Paganini's Concert.

Doors open at Half-past Seven o'Clock, Performance commence at Eight.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3324. *Friday, Aug.* 10, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Olympic Theatre.

THE interesting Drama of *The Evil Eye* commenced the performances at this house yesterday evening, it was followed by *Call again To-morrow, Is he Jealous?* and *The Magic Pipe.* Several novelties are in active preparation and will be produced forthwith.

Haymarket Theatre.

LAST night Colman's amusing and instructive Comedy of *The Jealous Wife* was performed at this Theatre in very good style. Mrs Glover was the *Mrs Oakley*, and acted the part as well, if not better, than she did in the very flower of her youth; and, but that her figure is *un peu trop embonpoint,* looked young enough not to destroy the illusion of the scene. The other parts were judiciously cast, with the exception of Mr Younge's *Captain O'Cutter*, which was a monstrous tame piece of business, *Second Thoughts,* and *The Bee Hive,* followed the Comedy, in the latter Miss Williams performed *Emily*, a character much better suited to the calibre of her talents, than Mozart's *Susanna.* Harley's *Mingle* was highly humorous.

Covent Garden Theatre.

DUMAS'S Historic Drama, 'Henri III. et sa Cour,' was repeated at this Theatre, last night, to an audience highly respectable, though not quite so numerous as on its former representation. The acting of Mlle Mars, as the Duchess de Guise, is the very chef-d'œuvre of the histrionic art, full of soul, energy, and passion, yet always natural and unaffected; her gesticulation, simple and elegant, is characteristic and expressive, and the exquisite melody of her voice and the distinctness of her articulation throws a charm over all she utters.—Those passages which struck us as the most effective were, that where she attempts to recal her involuntary avowal of love for St. Megrin, 'Mon amour s'est réveillé avant ma raison,' & that where she is compelled by her husband to pen a treacherous assignation with her lover; but the last scene was truly magnificent; here her anxiety while watching at the window for St. Megrin's approach, her declaration of love, and fears for his safety, and her utter despair on finding his death inevitable, were depicted most powerfully and touchingly. Laporte, though the King is a little out of his style of acting, shewed great talent, and Armand performed with great animation. In the Ballet, Madame Paul Taglioni succeeded her charming sister-in-law as la Sylphide, and acquited herself with much grace and agility.

The Benefit which took place at the Adelphi Theatre, on Tuesday evening, for the relief of the widow of poor Isaacs, formerly of Covent

Garden Theatre, is, we are happy to hear, likely to prove a real *benefit*, as the house was well attended, and all the performers acted gratuitously. Mrs Keeley, Mrs Gibbs, Morley, Keeley, Buckstone, Stansbury, and Balls, were among the foremost to aid the cause of charity. The performance did not terminate till half-past two on Wednesday morning.

Mademoiselle Herbelé, sister of the celebrated *danseuse* of the King's Theatre, has fallen a victim to the prevailing epidemic. It is said that she was in particular good spirits a few hours before her seizure, and had actually been joking about the cholera with Signor Costa, the director of the music, adding, that one or other of them would be dead in the course of the week. Her words were prophetic. Her seizure, however, was said to have been of a nature so unusually mild, as well as fatal, that the doctor declared she could have suffered no pain. She was suffused with blackness in a moment, and died without a struggle. Mademoiselle Herbelé was so affected by the loss of her sister, that she nearly went out of her senses, and has been hurried off to France, to be the more speedily and effectually out of the way.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition—positively the last week.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (11th time) a new Melo-Drama, called

The Dilosk Gatherer

Or, The Eagle's Nest.

Sir Brian O'Beg, Mr W. BENNETT, Fergus Purcell, Mr PERKINS,
Old Cavanagh, (a Fisherman) Mr F. MATTHEWS,
David Nicodemus Dandelion.....Mr COLLIER,
Malachi Fallon, Mr BENSON HILL,
Pat Borce, Paddy Doolac, } Pupils of Fallon, { Mr RICHARDSON, Mr MAHANY,
Fishermen, Peasants, &c. Messrs Jones, Miller, Barclay, Walsh, &c.
Norah Cavanagh, (the Dilosk Gatherer) Miss KELLY,
Lady Celestina Floranthe O'Beg..... ....Mrs C. JONES.

After which, the new Musical Farce, (in One Act) entitled

Call again To-morrow.

Dick Neverpay, Mr WRENCH,
Mr Brads, (his Uncle) Mr W. BENNETT, Waiter, Mr ADDISON,
Mr Melvil, (Creditor) Mr J. BLAND,
Reckon, (Tavern Keeper—Creditor) Mr SALTER,
Isaac Percent, (a Money Lender—Creditor) Mr MINTON,
Shagreen, (a Tailor—Creditor) Mr COLLIER.
Widow Affable, (Lodging House-keeper—Creditor) Miss FURGUSON,
Caroline, Miss NOVELLO.

To which will be added, the Comic Opera of

ROSINA.

Belville, (with the additional Song of 'The Thorn,' Mr T. MILLAR,
Captain Belville, Mr BAKER, Rustic, Mr SALTER,
First Irishman, Mr BENSON HILL, Second Ditto, Mr MILLER,
William, (first time,) Mr J. BLAND,
Rosina, (first time,) Mrs GEORGE WOOD, Dorcas, Mrs C. JONES,
Phœbe, Miss KELLY.

To conclude with a Pantomimic Olla Podria, (of Nine Scenes,) called

The Magic Pipe;

OR, HARLEQUIN & ORPHEUS.

Tom, (an Irish Piper, afterwards Harlequin) Mr ELLAR,
Kilderkin, (Landlord of the Harp, Mr SANDERS—afterwards Pantaloon) Mr BARNES,
Roger,—a serving man, Mr Addison—(afterward Clown) Sig. PAULO,
Blinks Silvernob, Mr SALTER,
Patty Kilderkin, Miss Phillips—(afterwards Columbine) Mlle ROSIER,
Orpheus, Miss FERGUSON,

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

NINTH CONCERT.

This Evening,

Signor PAGANINI

WILL PERFORM

SOME OF HIS FAVOURITE PIECES.

PART I.

Grand Sinfonia.—Haydn.

Scena, Miss Inverarity—Softly sighs—Von Weber.

(By Desire) Capriccios ul Tema, 'La ci darem la Mano,' ds Mozart, e Variazione gaie, composed and to be performed by Signor PAGANINI.

Aria, Mr G. Le Jeune—Sorgete in si bel giorno.

Aria, Signora Pietralia—In si barbara sciagura,

The celebrated Variazione, sul Tema, 'Nel cor piu,' composed and to be performed, without Orchestral Accompaniments, by Signor PAGANINI.

PART II.

Fantasia, French Horn, Mr Daniell—Puzzi.

Aria, Miss Inverarity—Di piacer—Rossini.

Grand Sonata Militare, in which will be introduced Mozart's Aria, "Non piu andrai," followed by a Tema, with brilliant Variations, (to conclude with the National Air—St. Patrick's Day,) composed and to be performed on ONE STRING ONLY, (the Fourth String) by Signor PAGANINI.

Air, Mr Le Jeune—Honor and arms—Handel.

Aria, Signora Pietralia—Ah! se pera—Rossini.

(First Time in this Country,)—Nouvissima Sonata in due Parte, 1.—Cantabile Amoroso. 2. Finale Vivace. Composto de Double Croches, a Mouvement Perpetual, composed and to be performed by Signor PAGANINI.

Leader of the Band, Mr T. COOKE,

Conductor.....Sir GEORGE SMART.

Doors open at Half-past Seven o'Clock, Performance commences at Eight.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

2d Edition.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3325. *Saturday, Aug.* 11, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

PAGANINI commenced a new series of three concerts last night, when he played four of his surprising compositions, in the most brilliant manner. The vocal part of the Concert consisted of the celebrated scena from *Der Freischutz*, executed delightfully by Miss Inverarity, as was also 'Di Piacer,' two arias by Signora Pietralia, and two by Mr Le Jeune.

Olympic Theatre.

AT this Theatre, yesterday evening, after *The Dilosk Gatherer*, and *Call again To-morrow*, the petite Opera of *Rosina* was performed, in which Mrs G. Wood, the lady who made her début as the *Countess*, in *The Marriage of Figaro*, sustained the part of the heroine in a very pleasing manner. *The Magic Pipe* followed.

Haymarket Theatre.

LAST night, at this house, after *Lover's Quarrels*, the Musical Drama of *Guy Mannering* was performed. Mr Plumer was the *Henry Bertram*, the part in which he made his first bow to a London audience, at this Theatre, two or three seasons ago, and we must confess that he has by no means realized the favorable opinion we then formed of his abilities, as his style of singing instead of being improved, is become vulgar and affected. Miss Williams and Miss Turpin were *Lucy Bertram* and *Julia Mannering*, and sang and acted extremely well. The best acted character in the Drama was *Meg Merrilies*, by Mrs W. Clifford; it was a most able and effective performance. *Second Thoughts*, and *The Wolf and the Lamb*, were the other entertainments.

STRAND THEATRE.—The directress of this little Theatre produced two new pieces for her Benefit on Thursday night, one called *Ladies at Court*, and the other *The Loves of the Angels*, the latter of which is likely to prove a lasting benefit to Mrs Waylett. It is written in rhyme by Mr W. L. Rede, and contains many funny and pithy points. The following is an outline of the story. The three daughters of Morah, who are betrothed to three of their fellow mortals, become enamoured of Zaraph, the spirit of song, Rubi, the spirit of knowledge, and Malech, the spirit of love. Tap, a worker of iron, overhearing the fair sisters make an appointment with the spiritual lovers to receive them in their father's house, hastens to inform the deceived mortal lovers, and a plan is laid to entrap the spirits into a closet, where a beehive is to be placed. Zaraph overhears this scheme, and not only defeats it, but fastens Tap himself in the closet, with his own beehive,

so that when the lovers and the father of the maidens discover him, he is blistered from head to foot by the stings of the bees. Zaraph now repents of his sublunary frolic, and prevails on his brother spirits to yield up their enamorates to the satisfaction, of all parties, except Tap. It was repeated last night, to a very good house.

One night that a Comedy by Lady Wallace was read in the green-room of Covent Garden Theatre, a number of her fashionable acquaintances attended to hear it. The room was prepared with appropriate attention, and the company came in full dress. Lewis read the piece and acted as master of the ceremonies. At the end of the first act, when the refreshments were handed round, a jelly to Lady This, and cake and noyau to the Countess of That, a dirty little potboy pushed open the door, and, presenting a pewter pot, exclaimed 'A pint of porter for Mrs Mattocks!' Mrs M. shrieked better than *Belvidera* in the mad-scene, and the cruel laughter of the company I thought would never have ceased. The young son of the spigot was speedily kicked out, but not before he had communicated that Mr Wilde ordered it.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Oh! Mr. Editor, have you seen *The Industrious Fleas*, at 209, Regent Street, such curiosities!—a man of war—a carriage, on springs, with coachman, footman, &c. all drawn by a single Flea—an affair of honor, sword in hand, decided in the most fashionable manner, by two of these extraordinary insects.—Do call in, the room crowded every day to see this wonderful exhibition—positively the last week.

Saturday evening call in at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comic Opera of The

Castle of Andalusia.

Don Alphonso, Mr PLUMER,
Don Scipio.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Don Fernando, Mr YARNOLD,
Spado, Mr WEBSTER, Don Cæsar, Mr HUCKEL,
Pedrillo, Mr HARLEY,
Don Juan, Mr YOUNGE, Calvette, Mr EAST,
Sanguino, Mr GALLOT, Phillippo, Mast. REED,
Victoria, Miss WILLIAMS,
Catalina, Mrs T. HILL, Donna Lorenza, Miss TURPIN,
Donna Isabella, Mrs TAYLEURE.

To which will be added, an Original Comedy, in Two Acts, called

Second Thoughts.

Mr Sudden, Mr W. FARREN,
Jabber, Mr HARLEY. Hudson, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Cecil, Mr BRINDAL, Gibbs, Mr EAST,
Mary, Mrs ASHTON, Mrs Trapper, Mrs GLOVER,
Celestina, Isidora, Matilda, } her Daughters, { Miss J. SCOTT, Mrs HUMBY, Mrs T. HILL,
Miss Hawkins.....Mrs COVENEY, Jessy.....Mrs TAYLEURE.

After which, a Comic Piece, called

JOHN JONES.

Guy Goodluck, Esq.....Mr W. FARREN,
John Jones, Mr VINING,
Mr Milton, Mr STRICKLAND,
Eliza Milton, Mrs HUMBY,
Jenny.....Mrs NEWCOMBE.

To conclude with, the Farce of

Love, Law, & Physic

Lubin Log, Mr HARLEY,
Flexible, Mr VINING, John Brown, Mr GALLOT,
Doctor Camphor, Mr STRICKLAND,
Captain Danvers.....Mr BRINDAL,
Andrew, Mr WEBSTER, Coachman, Mr Coveney.
Mrs Hillary, Mrs T. HILL,
Laura, Miss J. SCOTT, Maid, Mrs COVENEY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

Positively the Last Night of the French Performances.

This Evening, (By Desire)

L'Ecole des Vieillards.

Madame Danville, Mlle. MARS,
Le Duc d'Elmar.....Monsieur ARMAND,
Danville, Mons. HURTEAUX,
Bonnard, M. LAPORTE, UnLaquais, M. GUENEE.
Valentin, M. CLOUP.
Madame Sinclair, Madame BAUDIN.

To conclude with, (6th time in this Country,) a New Grand Ballet in Two Acts, entitled

LA SYLPHIDE.

Arranged and produced by Mons. P. Taglioni.

With entirely new Scenery Machinery, &c.

The Music by Messrs. Schneitzoeffer and Adam.

The Scenery painted by and under the direction of Messrs Grieve.

La Sylphide, Mad. PAUL TAGLIONI.
James Reuben, Monsieur PAUL TAGLIONI,
Anne Reuben, (his Mother) Mad. BAUDIN,
Effie.....Madlle. ADELE,
Gurn, Mons. THEODORE,
Old Madge, (a Sorceress,) * * * * *

Sylphides, Scotch Peasantry, Sorceresses, &c. by
Mesdames Griffiths, Fairbrother, Thomassin,
Ryals, and the whole of the Corps de Ballet.

Doors open at Half-past Seven o'Clock, Performance commences at Eight.

On Tuesday, Paganini's Tenth Concert.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3326. Monday, Aug. 13, 1832. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Olympic Theatre.

THE performances, at this Theatre, on Saturday evening, were *The Dilosk Gatherer*, *The Climbing Boy*, and *The Magic Pipe*. Mr Fitzball's Opera of *The Sorceress*, which was performed by this company at the Adelphi Theatre last season, and in which Harriet Cawse acted and sang so inimitably that we are astonished she has not since had better business given her than she has, has been produced with great splendour, at Munich, were it attracts crowded houses;—the music was by Ries.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE French Performances terminated, at this Theatre, on Saturday evening, with the representation of Casimir Délavigné's Comedy of 'L'Ecole des Vieillards,' and the Ballet, 'La Sylphide.'—The house, though not so full as we have seen it, was respectably attended. At the end of the Comedy, Mlle Mars was loudly called for, and Laporte accordingly led her forward to receive the farewell plaudits of the audience, which she acknowledged by the most graceful curtseys. We trust to have the gratification of seeing this delightful actress again next season. Herbélé was to have replaced Taglioni in the Ballet on Thursday night, but was prevented by the death of her sister; she is, however, engaged by Laporte to dance in Ballets, given as Interludes, during the regular approaching season, at this Theatre.

Haymarket Theatre.

ON Saturday night *The Castle of Andalusia* was repeated here with *Second Thoughts*, *John Jones*, and *Love, Law, and Physic*. We have been requested to state that Miss Bellchambers did not demand an exorbitant salary at this house, and that she declined an engagement for three seasons owing to some differences with the manager on a minor point. This promising young vocalist is no doubt, from the soundness of her musical education, and the fine quality of her voice, destined to become a very popular singer; she is in treaty with one of the winter houses. The manager of this house, as also Mr Arnold, complain that Laporte has violated the engagement to keep Covent Garden closed for the three months during the summer; but Laporte replies that he never was a party to any such undertaking, and that he cannot be bound by the acts of former managers. Mr Morris has only a license for four months, and Arnold for six, but we should think the Duke of Devonshire might extend their respective seasons so as to put them more on an equality with the two large Theatres.

We are glad to find that Mr Monck Mason's application to the Lord Chamberlain, for permission to perform German Operas during

the months of November and December, has been refused. Every one, at all acquainted with theatrical concerns, must know that the campaign at the two winter houses, previous to Christmas, is usually unprofitable, and of course the performance of German Operas would be prejudicial to their interest, without, in all probability, benefitting Mr Mason.

Miss Kelly (than whom no woman can be more competent to such an undertaking,) is about to establish a school for acting, with certain public exhibitions, to prove the advantage of her system, in the improvement of the pupils. Miss Kelly will open her establishment with the delivery of some monological entertainments, in the nature of lectures, and she will commence her arduous undertaking with every prospect of success. The Queen has promised to patronize Miss Kelly, and his Grace of Devonshire, both in his official and private capacity, will do all in his power to forward her views.

Mr Kenney has a Tragedy of very strong interest, and very powerfully written, accepted at Drury Lane, and he is now engaged writing a play, of the success of which he forms the most sanguine expectations.

On Friday last, Kean's annual prize-wherry was rowed for on the Thames, and presented to the victorious parties on the stage of the Richmond Theatre, during the performance of an Interlude, written for the occasion by Mr Thompson, called *The Tenth of August; or, the Jolly Lad that Won the Wherry.* Between the heats, Mr Kean gave a dinner at the Castle Tavern, to a large party of his theatrical friends, who afterwards adjourned to the Theatre.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (54th time,) the Popular Musical Romance of

The Evil Eye!

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY G. H. RODWELL.

Mavroyeni, (the Waywode,) Mr PERKINS,
Demetrius ..... Mr J. BLAND, Basilius ..... Mr MINTON,
Zané Kiebabs, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Andrea, Marco, } Sons of the Chieftain of the House of Abanitza, { Mr T. MILLAR, Miss HENDERSON,
Barozzi, Mr O. SMITH,
Kara Mustapha, MrSALTER, Giorgio, (a Mariner,) MrALDRIDGE,
Attendant on Mavroyeni, Mr Addsion.

Helena, (Victim to the supposed Evil Eye,) Miss KELLY,
Phrosina, (Daughter of Basilius,) Miss H. CAWSE.

After which, the new Musical Farce, (in One Act) entitled

Call again To-morrow.

Dick Neverpay, Mr WRENCH,
Mr Brads, (his Uncle) Mr W. BENNETT, Waiter, Mr ADDISON,
Mr Melvil, (Creditor) Mr J. BLAND,
Reckon, (Tavern Keeper—Creditor) Mr SALTER,
Isaac Percent, (a Money Lender—Creditor) Mr MINTON,
Shagreen, (a Tailor—Creditor) Mr COLLIER.
Widow Affable, (Lodging House-keeper—Creditor) MissFURGUSON,
Caroline, Miss NOVELLO.

To which will be added, the Musical Farce, called

Wanted, a Governess.

Rusty, Mr BARTLEY, Captain Dashwood, Mr J. BLAND,
Theophilus Foxglove, Mr BAKER, Higginbottom, Mr SALTER,
Lucy Dashwood, Miss KELLY, Julia Malvern, Miss PINCOTT.

To conclude with, the Comic Operetta, called

The Middle Temple.

Briefless, Mr WRENCH, Doggins, Mr SALTER,
Brutus Hairbrain, Mr J. REEVE MrPrettyman, Mr W. BENNETT,
Foggins, Mr ADDISON, Hairbrain, Mr MINTON,
Mrs Middlemist, Mrs C. JONES,
Julia, Miss PINCOTT, Penelope, Miss FERGUSON

To-morrow, The Dilosk Gatherer, with Call again To-morrow, and The Climbing Boy.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Tragedy of

Richard the Third.

King Henry, Mr YOUNGE,
Prince of Wales, Mast. Reed, Duke of York, Miss Bigg
Duke of Glo'ster, (last appearance,) Mr KEAN,
Duke of Buckingham.....Mr BRINDAL,
Duke of Norfolk, Mr COVENEY,
Earl of Richmond, Mr COOPER,
Earl of Oxford, Mr Huckel, Tressell, Mr Bartlett,
Lord Stanley, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Sir Robert Brackenbury.....Mr YARNOLD,
Sir William Catesby, Mr GALLOT,
Lord Mayor, Mr J. Cooper, Officer, Mr Eaton,
Sir Richard Ratcliffe, Mr Newcombe,
Forest, Mr East, Dighton, Mr Moore.
Queen Elizabeth, Miss SMITHSON,
Duchess of York.....Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Lady Anne, Mrs ASHTON.

To which will be added, an Original Comedy, in Two Acts, called

Second Thoughts.

Mr Sudden, Mr W. FARREN,
Jabber, Mr HARLEY. Hudson, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Cecil, Mr BRINDAL, Gibbs, Mr EAST,
Mary, Mrs ASHTON, Mrs Trapper, Mrs GLOVER,
Celestina, Isidora, Matilda, } her Daughters, { Miss J. SCOTT, Mrs HUMBY, Mrs T. HILL,
Miss Hawkins.....Mrs COVENEY. Jessy.....Mrs TAYLEURE.

To conclude with, the Musical Entertainment of

Love Laughs at Locksmiths.

Captain Beldare, Mr VINING, Vigil, Mr GALLOT,
Totterton, Mr STRICKLAND, Solomon Lob, Mr J. COOPER,
Risk, Mr HARLEY, Serjeant Dubb, Mr EATON,
Lydia, (first time) Miss TURPIN.

To-morrow, Fortune's Frolic, Much Ado About Nothing, Second Thoughts, and The Illustrious Stranger.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3327. *Tuesday, Aug.* 14, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Haymarket Theatre.

YESTERDAY evening Mr Kean made his last appearance for the season in his favorite part of the *Duke of Glo'ster*, in *Richard the Third*, and in most of the principal scenes acted with more than his wonted energy. The Tragedy was followed by Buckstone's amusing little trifle of *Second Thoughts*, and the Musical Entertainment of *Love Laughs at Locksmiths*, in the latter of which Miss Turpin was to have personated *Lydia*, but, owing to indisposition, Mrs T. Hill sustained the character. Vining and Harley played extremely well as *Captain Beldare*, and *Risk*.

Olympic Theatre.

The Evil Eye, Call again To-morrow, Wanted a Governess, and *The Middle Temple*, formed a most capital bill of fare, at this house, last night; Mr Wrench and Miss Ferguson's excellent acting in the second piece drew forth great applause; indeed, we had no idea Miss Ferguson possessed near so much talent as she displays in *Mrs Affable*, although we had always a very good opinion of her abilities.—There was a full house at half-price. The Pantomime is withdrawn. A new Drama, founded on fact, will be produced on Tuesday next. Messrs Peto and Grissell, the contractors for building the new English Opera House, are far advanced in the preparations for the interior of the house. Most of the wood work is rapidly in progress at the extensive workshops of the builders on the other side of Westminster Bridge. We are sorry to see it asserted in a highly respectable journal that Mr Arnold has lost £20 a night, and Mr Morris £30 a night, since the commencement of their respective seasons, in consequence of the German and Italian Operas, French Plays, &c. If this be so, we hope that now those performances have ceased, the public will afford the managers of the two summer theatres that patronage and support which the excellence and variety of their entertainments so very justly merit.

When Miss Mellon (now Duchess of St. Albans,) was performing in a strolling company, at Stafford, an elopement was planned between her and a shoemaker, who had just enlisted in a regiment of light-horse, which was discovered in the following curious manner. The night before the intended elopement, Miss Mellon played a chambermaid in an afterpiece, and had to deliver a letter to her mistress on the stage, for the purpose of a meeting betwixt supposed lovers. She had, that evening, received a note from the soldier, which named an early hour for their meeting and departure.

This note and the stage letter were both deposited in her bosom, and in the confusion or hurry of the stage, she gave her own instead

of the stage letter to her mistress, which was immediately snatched away by the supposed guardian, who was standing behind, and was personated by an actor named Forrester. Forrester, on opening it, at once saw the contents, which he instantly communicated to the mother of Miss Mellon and her father-in-law, Entwistle, and the fair delinquent was put under lock and key till after the departure of the soldier shoemaker. This accident made Nancy Mellon a Duchess, for surely had this discovery not been made she would never have been one. Mr Peake, the father of the dramatist, was the means of Miss Mellon being transplanted from Stafford, to the boards of Drury Lane.

Amid the general alarm and depression at present hanging over provincial theatricals, we have great pleasure in being able to record at least one instance of good fortune. We are informed by a correspondent on whom we can rely, that the spirited exertions of Messrs. Spencer and Crisp, of the Cheltenham Theatre, have been rewarded by the most decided and well merited success. The theatre so long deserted, has become "the fashion," and is nightly graced by audiences of the first respectability. Miss Cecilia Crisp, with all her London honours fresh upon her, has just joined the company, but the attention of the fashionables of Cheltenham is chiefly occupied at the present moment, by the announcement of the first appearance of a young lady of great beauty and accomplishments, who has recently moved in a very elevated sphere in society, and who it is rumored has been induced to make her début by circumstances of almost romantic interest. A fashionable amateur will support the lovely fair one on her first appearance.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

TENTH CONCERT.

This Evening,

Signor PAGANINI

WILL PERFORM

SOME OF HIS FAVOURITE PIECES.

PART I.

Grand Sinfonia.—Mozart.

Rondo, Signora Pietralia—Ah cosi dolce istante,

Gran Concerto, in due Parte, 1. Adagio a doppie Corde. 2. Gran Polacca Brillante, composed and to be performed by Signor Paganini.

Scena, Mr Bennett—Thro' the Forests.—Weber.

Aria, Miss Parsons, (Pupil of Sig. Liverati—her first appearance in public,) Una Voce.'—Rossini.

The Humorous Variations on the Contra Danza, 'Delle Streghe,' or the Comic Dance of the Witches round the Walnut Tree of Benevento, composed and to be performed by Sig.PAGANINI.

PART II.

Grand Fantasia for Two Harps, the Misses Elouis, in which will be introduced Airs from 'Il Barbiere di Siviglia,' and 'La Cenerentola.'

Cavatina, Signora Pietralia—Tu che accendi.

(By Desire) The favourite Recitativo e Variazione, on three Italian Airs, composed and to be performed on ONE STRING ONLY, (the Fourth String,) by Signor PAGANINI.

Recit. and Air, Mr Bennett—The Pilgrim of Love.

Recit. and Air, Miss Parsons—Fly soft ideas.

The admired Variations on the Neopolitan Canzonetta, 'Oh, Mamma Cara,' descriptive of the Vagaries of a Venetian Carnival, composed and to be performed by Signor PAGANINI.

Leader of the Band, Mr T. COOKE,

Conductor.....Sir GEORGE SMART.

Doors open at Half-past Seven o'Clock, Performance commences at Eight.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (13th time) a new Melo-Drama, called

The Dilosk Gatherer

Or, The Eagle's Nest.

Sir Brian O'Beg, Mr W. BENNETT, Fergus Purcell, Mr PERKINS,
Old Cavanagh, (a Fisherman) Mr F. MATTHEWS,
David Nicodemus Dandelion.....Mr COLLIER,
Malachi Fallon, Mr BENSON HILL,
Pat Borce, Paddy Doolac, } Pupils of Fallon, { Mr RICHARDSON, Mr MAHANY,
Fishermen, Peasants, &c. Messrs Jones, Miller, Barclay, Walsh, &c.
Norah Cavanagh, (the Dilosk Gatherer) Miss KELLY,
Lady Celestina Floranthe O'Beg..... ....Mrs C. JONES.

After which, the new Musical Farce, (in One Act) entitled

Call again To-morrow.

Dick Neverpay, Mr WRENCH,
Mr Brads, (his Uncle) Mr W. BENNETT, Waiter, Mr ADDISON,
Mr Melvil, (Creditor) Mr J. BLAND,
Reckon, (Tavern Keeper—Creditor) Mr SALTER,
Isaac Percent, (a Money Lender—Creditor) Mr MINTON,
Shagreen, (a Tailor—Creditor) Mr COLLIER.
Widow Affable, (Lodging House-keeper—Creditor) Miss FURGUSON,
Caroline, Miss NOVELLO.

To conclude with, (23rd time,) a New Musical Drama, called

The Climbing Boy.

'I'll creep up into the Chimney.'—*Merry Wives of Windsor.*

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M.P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON & Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Miss MELBOURN.

To-morrow, The Dilosk Gatherer, Call again To-morrow, Love's Dream, and Old Regimentals.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3328. *Wednesday, Aug.* 15, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Olympic Theatre.

LAST night, Fitsball's Melo-drama called *The Dilosk Gatherer* was performed for the 13th time, and, according to the old saying 'better late than never,' we take this opportunity of offering our humble meed of praise to Benson Hill for the clever manner in which he personates the village pedagogue, *Malachi Fallon;* true it is he has not much to do, but the little he has, could not be better done. *Call again To-morrow,* and *The Climbing Boy,* followed.—There was a good house.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE attraction of Paganini seems rather to increase than diminish, as if the appetite grew by that it fed on, to judge by the appearance of this house last night, when il Signor gave his Tenth Concert. He played four of his favorite pieces, each of which was applauded to the skies, and the last, Variations on the Neapolitan Canzonetta, 'Mamma Cara,' was encored. A Miss Parsons, pupil of Liverati, made her first public appearance, and with the temerity which now attends all débutantes chose 'Una Voce,' and 'Fly soft ideas,' as her coups d'essai. She has a voice of considerable compass, and may, in time, become at good singer; a present, we cannot compliment her very highly; she appeared to feel the novelty of her situation, and became painfully embarrassed at the end of her song, there being no one to lead her out; this elicited from the kindness of the audience the most encouraging plaudits.—The remainder of the Concert went off but flatly.

Haymarket Theatre.

THE entertainments at this house last night, commenced with the Farce of *Fortune's Frolics,* in which Webster personated the unsophisticated *Robin Roughhead* most effectively, and Mrs T. Hill made a capital *Dolly.* We congratulate M. Laporte on having secured the services of Webster, than whom, there is not a more versatile actor on the stage, and whatever he performs, it is always marked by sound judgment, and perfect knowledge of his author; nothing can be well more opposite in their characters than the parts of *Robin Roughhead* and that of the *Abbe Gondi,* in *A Duel in Richelieu's Time,* yet in both is he equally faithful to nature, and taking, as he does, such a wide range of characters, he must be invaluable to a manager. *Much Ado About Nothing, Second Thoughts,* and *The Illustrious Stranger,* were the other entertainments.

Sheridan Knowles's Play of *The Hunchback* is to be brought out here on Monday, when the two principal characters will be sustained by the very performers who were intended to have represented them at Drury Lane Theatre previous to the Play's production at Covent Gar-

den. The friends of the author have taken great pains to contradict the report that Morris had given some compensation to Mr Knowles for the performance of *The Hunchback*. As the law stands, Mr Morris has a perfect right to perform it without offering any remuneration to its author, and so disastrous has hitherto been the Haymarket season, that he is fully warranted in trying every method to retrieve his finances.

Astley's Theatre.—We last night witnessed the representation of the new Melo-drama, called *Ferdinand Cortez; or, The Conquest of Mexico*, which was produced on Monday evening. This piece presents a continued series of dances, chorusses, combats, and striking stage effects, of every description, and like most spectacles, brought forward here, appeals more especially to the eye, than to the understanding. *Ferdinand Cortez* may however lay claim to some merit as to its dialogue and the acting displayed in it; the scenery and dresses are splendid, and the getting up of the Drama altogether reflects the greatest credit even on this house, where the stage-management is almost unequalled, and where nothing is attempted in the way of stage effect, however difficult, that is not successful and effective. The scenes in the circle are more varied and numerous than usual; one by Ducrow, in which he assumes several well contrasted characters, and a different style of riding for each, is more than commonly droll and entertaining. To complete the amusements, Herr Cline, the prince of rope-dancers, performed some surprising evolutions.—The house was crowded.

(From a Correspondent.)

In speaking of the representative of *Lucy Bertram* the other night at the Haymarket Theatre, what flowers would you name?—*Sweet Williams.*

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Opera of

Rob Roy Macgregor.

Rob Roy, Mr COOPER, Dougal, Mr WEBSTER,
Sir Frederick Vernon, Mr YOUNGE, Owen, Mr STRICKLAND,
Francis Osbaldistone, Mr PLUMER,
Rashleigh Osbaldistone, Mr BRINDAL, Allan, Mr NEWCOMBE,
Capt. Thornton, Mr COVENEY, Serjeant, Mr BARTLETT,
Baillie Nicol Jarvie, Mr HARLEY, Major Galbraith, Mr GALLOT,
Mac Stuart, Mr YARNOLD, Host, Mr BISHOP,
Andrew, Mr J. COOPER, Sanders Wylie, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Robert, Master Moore, Hamish, Master Reed,
Jobson.....Mr EAST, Willie.....Mr MOORE,
Diana Vernon, Miss TURPIN, Mattie, Mrs T. HILL,
Hostess, Mrs COVENEY, Jean Mac Alpine, Mrs W. JOHNSON,
Martha, Miss BARNETT, Kattie, Mrs EAST,
Helen Macgregor.....Mrs W. CLIFFORD,

After which, an Original Comedy, in Two Acts, called

Second Thoughts.

Mr Sudden, Mr W. FARREN,
Jabber, Mr HARLEY. Hudson, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Cecil, Mr BRINDAL, Gibbs, Mr EAST,
Mary, Mrs ASHTON, Mrs Trapper, Mrs GLOVER,
Celestina, Isidora, Matilda, } her Daughters, { Miss J. SCOTT, Mrs HUMBY, Mrs T. HILL,
Miss Hawkins.....Mrs COVENEY, Jessy.....Mrs TAYLEURE.

To which will be added, (9th time) a Comic Drama, called

The Court Jester.

Grand Duke of Ferrara, Mr BRINDAL,
Marquis Castelli, (his Chamberlain) Mr YOUNGE,
Marini, (Castelli's Secretary) Mr WEBSTER,
Master Hugo Bambino.....Mr W. FARREN,
First Counsellor, Mr GALLOT,
Second ditto, Mr Bartlett, Third ditto, Mr Coveney,
Fourth ditto, Mr W. Johnson,
Susanna, (Bambino's Housekeeper) Mrs TAYLEURE
Pauline, (Bambino's Niece) Miss TAYLOR.

To-morrow, A Duel in Richelieu's Time, with Second Thoughts, John Jones, and Brother and Sister.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (14th time) a new Melo-Drama, called

The Dilosk Gatherer

Or, The Eagle's Nest.

Sir Brian O'Beg, Mr W. BENNETT, Fergus Purcell, Mr PERKINS,
Old Cavanagh, (a Fisherman) Mr F. MATTHEWS,
David Nicodemus Dandelion.....Mr COLLIER,
Malachi Fallon, Mr BENSON HILL,
Pat Borce, Paddy Doolac, } Pupils of Fallon, { Mr RICHARDSON, Mr MAHANY,
Fishermen, Peasants, &c. Messrs Jones, Miller, Barclay, Walsh, &c.
Norah Cavanagh, (the Dilosk Gatherer) Miss KELLY,
Lady Celestina Floranthe O'Beg..... ....Mrs C. JONES.

After which, the new Musical Farce, (in One Act) entitled

Call again To-morrow.

Dick Neverpay, Mr WRENCH,
Mr Brads, (his Uncle) Mr W. BENNETT, Waiter, Mr ADDISON,
Mr Melvil, (Creditor) Mr J. BLAND,
Reckon, (Tavern Keeper—Creditor) Mr SALTER,
Isaac Percent, (a Money Lender—Creditor) Mr MINTON,
Shagreen, (a Tailor—Creditor) Mr COLLIER.
Widow Affable, (Lodging House-keeper—Creditor) Miss FERGUSON,
Caroline, Miss NOVELLO.

To which will be added, the Petite Opera, in Two Acts, called

LOVE'S DREAM.

Preceded by Beethoven's Overture to Prometheus.

Frederick Easy, Mr WRENCH, Mr Dormer, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Henry Morton, Mr J. BLAND, Simon, Mr SALTER,
Lawyer, Mr Aldridge,
Cecilia Dormer, Miss KELLY, Maria, Miss PINCOTT.

To conclude with the new Operetta of

The Old Regimentals

With P. Herold's Overture to Das Wonderglockchen.

Charles Amadeus, Mr PERKINS, Chevalier Dandoli, Mr O. SMITH,
Dr Abel Muzz, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Rheindorf, Mr BAKER, Michael Braunback, Mr BARTLEY,
Ravine & Larolle, Messrs Sanders and J. Cooper.
Eva, Miss CAWSE.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3329. *Thursday, Aug.* 16, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Olympic Theatre.

The Dilosk Gatherer, Call again To-morrow, Love's Dream, and *The Old Regimentals.* were performed here yesterday evening. The new Melo-Drama, to be produced on Tuesday, is entitled *The Conscript's Sister;* it is founded on an actual occurrence, and the part from which the Drama takes its title will afford Miss Kelly another opportunity of displaying her unrivalled powers to the greatest advantage. *TheSpring Lock* is about to be revived here with new scenery,&c.

Haymarket Theatre.

POCOCK'S Drama of *Rob Roy* was performed at this house last night, and most of the characters were well sustained. The public know and appreciate Cooper's *Rob Roy,* Harley's *Baillie,* Mrs W. Clifford's *Helen,* and Brindal's *Rashleigh.* Miss Turpin was the *Diana Vernon,* but the author has rendered the character so unimportant, so unlike the Diana of the Great Magician of the North, that she has little more to do than to sing two or three songs, which she did very pleasingly. Plumer made sad work with the part of *Francis Osbaldistone,* but as there is no other male singer in the establishment, we must have him, or none; now, if it depended on our choice, we would prefer the least of the two evils. We ought to notice the *Dougal* of Webster; it was a very able and characteristic performance, forming another instance of the universality of his genius. *Second Thoughts* and *The Court Jester* followed.

There is a report that Mathews and Liston will both perform at Covent Garden next season, but as Vestris told us in her farewell address that she had secured the services of Liston for the whole of her season, and as Mathews has not yet disposed of his interest in the Adelphi Theatre, we should think there is no truth in the report.

An enthusiastic admirer of Taglioni eulogysing her last appearance at Covent Garden, sums up his remarks by declaring that the sun of her dancing set in a storm of applause.

The late Mr Hull, the actor, is called the father and founder of the Theatrical Fund, and he is generally supposed to have been the original suggestor of the plan, this however is not correct, for although he was the original promoter of it in this country, the plan had not only been acted upon in Ireland long before, but had been recommended to be followed by the English actors. The Covent Garden Theatrical Fund was established in 1766, and in May 1749, the fol-

lowing paragraph appeared in *The Gentleman's Magazine*, 'The manager of the Smock Alley Theatre Dublin, in order to support decayed players, has resolved to apply the whole receipt of one night's performance, every year, towards raising a fund for that purpose, which is to be increased by the players allowing small portions of their salaries to be deducted weekly. A scheme worthy the imitation of the managers and players of our theatres, especially if it be considered by how trivial an accident, an actor may suddenly, and for ever, be rendered unfit for the stage, in which case he is the most helpless and destitute of all mortals.'

Rich and Foote.—The education of Rich, manager of the Lincoln's Inn Fields, and Covent Garden Theatres, had been grossly neglected, consequently, though he had a good understanding, his language was vulgar and ungrammatical. He had contracted a strange and rude habit of calling every body *Mister*, which gave rise to an unmannerly *bon mot* by Foote; Rich having called him Mister several times, Foote grew warm, and asked him the reason of his not calling him by his name. 'Dont be angry,' said Rich, 'for I sometimes forget my own name.' 'That's extraordinary indeed,' replied Foote, 'for though I knew you could not *write* it, I did not suppose you could forget it.'

A friend meeting Liston, asked after Mrs L. 'Mrs *Ell*,' echoed the actor, 'the lady you allude to is short enough without the help of your bad *measure*. It would be more to the point, sir, the next time you forget her name, to call her Mrs *Foot*.'

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, (13th time,) a Drama, in Three Acts, called

A DUEL,

IN RICHELIEU'S TIME.

Comte deChalais, favorite of LouisXIII, MrVINING,
Le Duc de Chevreuse, Mr COOPER,
Armand de Retz, Abbe de Gondi, Mr WEBSTER,
Di Fiesque, Mr BRINDAL,
Secretary of Le Comte de Chalais, Mr YOUNGE,
Balagnier, MrGALLOT, Soubise, MrW. JOHNSON
Officer of the King's Cabinet, Mr EATON.
Marie de Rohan Montbazon.....Miss TAYLOR.

After which, an Original Comedy, in Two Acts, called.

Second Thoughts.

Mr Sudden, Mr W. FARREN,
Jabber, Mr HARLEY, Hudson, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Cecil, Mr BRINDAL, Gibbs, Mr EAST,
Mary, Mrs ASHTON, Mrs Trapper, Mrs GLOVER,
Celestina, Isidora, Matilda, } her Daughters, { Miss J. SCOTT, Mrs HUMBY, Mrs T. HILL,
Miss Hawkins.....Mrs COVENEY, Jessy.....Mrs TAYLEURE.

Master H. C. COOPER, (Pupil of Signor Spagnoletti,) will execute PAGANINI'S celebrated Sonata upon the Prayer from 'Mose in Egitto,' followed by a Tema with brilliant Variations on One String Only, (the Fourth String.)

After which, a Comic Piece, called

JOHN JONES.

Guy Goodluck, Esq.....Mr W. FARREN,
John Jones, Mr VINING,
Mr Milton, Mr STRICKLAND,
Eliza Milton, Mrs HUMBY,
Jenny.....Mrs NEWCOMBE.

To conclude with the Comic Opera of

Brother and Sister.

Don Christoval, Mr STRICKLAND, Pacheco, Mr HARLEY,
Don Sylvio, Mr PLUMER, Bartolo, Mr J. COOPER,
Donna Isidora, Miss TURPIN, Donna Camilla, Mrs ASHTON,
Rosanthe, Mrs HUMBY, Agatha, Mrs T HILL.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (55th time,) the Popular Musical Romance of

The Evil Eye!

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY G. H. RODWELL.

Mavroyeni, (the Waywode,) Mr PERKINS,
Demetrius ..... Mr J. BLAND, Basilius ..... Mr MINTON,
Zané Kiebabs, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Andrea, Marco, } Sons of the Chieftain of the House of Abanitza, { Mr T. MILLAR, Miss HENDERSON,
Barozzi, Mr O. SMITH,
Kara Mustapha, MrSALTER, Giorgio, (a Mariner,) MrALDRIDGE,
Attendant on Mavroyeni, Mr Addsion

Helena, (Victim to the supposed Evil Eye,) Miss KELLY,
Phrosina, (Daughter of Basilius,) Miss H. CAWSE

After which, the new Musical Farce, (in One Act) entitled

Call again To-morrow.

Dick Neverpay, Mr WRENCH,
Mr Brads, (his Uncle) Mr W. BENNETT, Waiter, Mr ADDISON,
Mr Melvil, (Creditor) Mr J. BLAND,
Reckon, (Tavern Keeper—Creditor) Mr SALTER,
Isaac Percent, (a Money Lender—Creditor) Mr MINTON,
Shagreen, (a Tailor—Creditor) Mr COLLIER.
Widow Affable, (Lodging House-keeper—Creditor) MissFERGUSON,
Caroline, Miss NOVELLO.

To which will be added, the Comic Operetta, called

He 'Lies like Truth.'

Rattler, MrWRENCH, Clincher, Mr B. HILL,
Sir Charles Manly, Mr BAKER, Mr Truepenny, Mr W. BENNETT,
Harriet, Miss PINCOTT, Priscilla, Miss FERGUSON.

To conclude with, the Operetta, of

'The Quartette.

With Mozart's admired Overture to Figaro.

General Lafonde, Mr W. BENNETT,
Ernest, (Captain of Hussars) Mr WRENCH, Blaston, Mr SALTER,
Major Belcour, Mr G. PENSON, Pippin, Mr SANDERS,
Madame de Luceval, Miss SOMERVILLE.
Madame Lafonde, Mrs JERROLD, Justine, Miss FERGUSON.

To-morrow, The Climbing Boy, Lying Made Easy, and The Dilosk Gatherer.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3330. *Friday, Aug.* 17, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Olympic Theatre.

YESTERDAY evening the performances at this Theatre were *The Evil Eye, Call again To-morrow, He 'Lies like Truth,'* and *The Quartette.* Each of the four pieces was acted with great spirit, and the *ensemble* formed a most excellent entertainment.

Haymarket Theatre.

LAST night, the performances, at this Theatre, commenced with *A Duel in Richelieu's Time,* in which the powerful acting of Miss Taylor, Vining, and Cooper, excited great interest; it was followed by *Second Thoughts,* after which Master Cooper, a pupil of Spagnoletti, played a Sonata on the violin, in which he introduced the prayer from *Mose in Egitto* with great taste and brilliancy of execution. This clever and precocious violinist is not unknown to the musical world, having played with great applause at the Oratorios, at Drury Lane, and also at the Strand Theatre. *John Jones,* and *Brother and Sister,* were the other entertainments.

SADLER'S WELLS.

It is quite true, as Mrs Fitzwilliam asserts in her bills, that *The Pet of the Petticoats* has become the pet of the public, and continues to attract very good houses. During the whole of this week Madlle Celeste has been performing here in *The French Spy,* and *Poetry of Motion,* with great applause.

SURREY THEATRE.

On Wednesday evening this Theatre closed for the summer season with the performance of *Virginius, Intrigue,* and *Pizarro,* which attracted a very full house. Mr Osbaldistone personated *Virginius* in the first piece, and *Rolla* in the last, and in both characters he elicited the greatest approbation. At the end, however, of *Pizarro,* a very general call was raised for Mr Osbaldistone, but that gentleman did not come forward until a considerable time had elapsed, during which the most hideous noise was kept up by the pit and gallery, and when he appeared he was unable to obtain a hearing; after several ineffectual attempts to make himself heard, he retired, and soon afterwards the chandelier was put out, leaving the house in partial darkness; this was hailed with a tremendous yell of exasperation, and seemed to be the signal for all manner of outrages; glasses were broken and seats torn up, the two front seats of the pit being entirely demolished; the confusion that prevailed is indescribable, and when we left the house the uproar was not in the least abated.

A few days ago, the audience at the Theatre, at Rouen, was alarmed by the cry of fire, and in a few minutes the pit and boxes were com-

pletely evacuated; in fact, a light flame, with a quantity of smoke, was perceived to issue from a corner of the third gallery, but the spectators soon ascertained the cause, and extinguished it. It proceeded from a small phosphorus box, wrapped up in a pocket handkerchief, placed there most likely by some pick-pockets, who calculated upon taking advantage of the alarm thus created; and in fact, a gold snuff-box, a valuable shawl, and several other articles, were abstracted in the confusion.

There was a Doctor Ford, who was intimate with Garrick, and many men of rank. The Doctor was occasionally the butt of the company, but now and then endeavoured to turn the laugh against them, and not without success. One day, when the party was met together, after dinner, Lord Monson began to sharpen his wit upon him:—'Why, doctor, you look so rosy, it does a man good to see you.' 'Nay, my lord, not so rosy as you.' 'O, doctor, that is only a reflection from your face.' 'Why then, my Lord, I am glad to have supplied your lordship with the first reflection you ever made in your life.' His lordship had not another word to say. Garrick then took him up, and after rallying him severely, seeing him a little too sore, clapped him on the back, 'Come, come, doctor, don't be offended, you know *me*;' 'Yes, well enough,' said the Doctor, 'and so may any fool for a shilling.' The doctor rode a horse which he wanted to get rid of; the company agreed to raffle for it; the horse was valued at twenty guineas, which were immediately subscribed; the doctor took a share himself, and, on casting lots, he won the horse and rode home, after having silenced the wits with nineteen guineas in his pocket.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

FAREWELL CONCERT.

This Evening,

Signor PAGANINI

WILL PERFORM

SOME OF HIS FAVOURITE PIECES.

PART I.

Grand Sinfonia—Beethoven.

Aria, Signora Pietralia—Elena, on! tu ch'io chiamo.

Grand Sonata Militare, in which will be introduced Mozart's Aria, 'Non piu andrai,' followed by a Tema, with brilliant Variations, (to conclude with 'God Save the King') composed and to be performed on ONE STRING ONLY, (the Fourth String,) by Signor PAGANINI.

Aria, Mr Bennett—Languir per una bella.

Air, Miss George—Hours of sorrow—Rossini.

Larghetto e Variazione, on the favourite Rondo, 'Non piu mesta.' in Rossini's Opera La Cenerentola, composed and to be performed by Signor PAGANINI.

PART II.

The Coronation Duet, for the Harp and Piano-Forte Messrs. Chatterton and W. J. King—Bochsa.

Duetto, Signora Pietralia, and Mr Bennett—Ah! se di mali miei.—Rossini.

Maestoso Sonata Sentimentale, with Variations on Haydn's celebrated Tema 'The Hymn to the Emperor,' (to conclude with the National Air—'St Partrick's Day,) ON ONE STRING ONLY, (the Fourth String) composed and to be performed by Signor PAGANINI.

Recit. ed Aria, Miss George—Mi pizzica mi stimola.

Ballad, Mr Bennett—Fair is the morn—A Lee.

(By Desire) Fandango Spagnuolo Variato, in which will be introduced various Humourous Imitations of the Farm Yard, composed and to be performed by Signor PAGANINI,

Doors open at Half-past Seven o'Clock, Performance commences at Eight.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (24th time,) a New Musical Drama, called

The Climbing Boy.

'I'll creep up into the Chimney.'—*Merry Wives of Windsor.*

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself.) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON & Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Miss MELBOURN.

After which, the Comic Operetta, called

Lying Made Easy.

With Beethoven's Overture to Prometheus.

Mr Swallow, Mr BARTLEY, Henry Swallow, Mr J. BLAND,
Flam, Mr WRENCH,
Mrs Swallow, Miss PINCOTT, Sophia, Miss NOVELLO.

To conclude with, (15th time) a new Melo-Drama, called

The Dilosk Gatherer

Or, The Eagle's Nest.

Sir Brian O'Beg, Mr W. BENNETT, Fergus Purcell, Mr PERKINS,
Old Cavanagh, (a Fisherman) Mr F. MATTHEWS,
David Nicodemus Dandelion.....Mr COLLIER,
Malachi Fallon, Mr BENSON HILL,
Pat Boree, Paddy Doolac, } Pupils of Fallon, Mr RICHARDSON, Mr MAHANY,
Fishermen, Peasants, &c. Messrs Jones, Miller, Barclay, Walsh, &c.
Norah Cavanagh, (the Dilosk Gatherer) Miss KELLY,
Lady Celestina Floranthe O'Beg..... ....Mrs C. JONES.

To-morrow, The Evil Eye, No Song No Supper, & The Picturesque.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3331. *Saturday, Aug.* 18, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Covent Garden Theatre.

IL Signor Paganini made his final bow at this theatre, last night, for the present season, it being the *last* of his *last* nights, and as Laporte formally announced that it would be the last performance at this house, previous to the regular season, we conclude we shall hear no more of Paganini's having been prevailed upon to forego provincial engagements to accomodate the good denizens of this great city. He played four of his most admired compositions, which elicited enthusiastic applause. Miss George, Mr Bennett, and Signora Pietralia were the vocalists.

Olympic Theatre.

AT this theatre last night, after *The Climbing Boy*, the comic Operetta called *Lying Made Easy* was performed, in which Wrench, in the character of *Flam* created great mirth by the nonchalant manner with which he gulled the worthy *Mr Swallow*. *The Dilosk Gatherer* concluded the entertainments,

Haymarket Theatre.

IT is rarely we see a piece so well sustained in all its parts as was *The Bee Hive*, at this Theatre, last night. Harley, Webster, Vining, Mrs Tayleure, Mrs Humby, and Miss Williams, seemed embued with a spirit of emulation, and acted up to each other in capital style. Miss Williams, who played *Emily*, wins upon us amazingly; the more we see of her, the more we like her; now that she is divested of the slight *mauvaise honte* which gave *un peu de gene* to her movements, her acting is highly effective. Her gesticulation is simple yet graceful, and her deportment unaffected and lady-like; she sang her songs with much sweetness. *Separation and Reparation*, *Clari*, and *Second Thoughts*, with Master Cooper's clever performance on the violin, made up the evening's amusements, to the evident gratification of of a numerous auditory.

IN Chetwoode's history of the stage, is the following anecdote of William Phillips, a celebrated *Harlequin*. 'This gentleman was taken up in London for debt, and dealt with the honest officer in the following manner. He first called for liquor in abundance, and treated all about him, to the no small joy of the bailiff, who was rejoiced to have a calf which bled so freely. *Harlequin* made the bailiff believe he had six dozen of wine ready packed up, which he would send for, to drink while in custody, and would likewise allow him sixpence a bottle, for permission to drink it in his own chamber. *Shoulderdab* listened to the proposal with pleasure; went to the place as directed, and was rejoiced to hear the wine should be sent in the morning early.

Accordingly it came by a porter sweating under his load; the turnkey, upon this called to his master, telling him the porter and his hamper were come in. 'Very well,' says he,' then let nothing but the porter and hamper out.' The porter performed his part very well; went heavily in with an empty hamper, and lightly out with Phillips in it.—He was dishampered at an ale-house near the water side, crossed the Thames, and soon after embarked for Ireland. He was very fond of this trick, which was contrived long before he was taken, to be ready on an emergency. When this scheme was concerted with the porter, he made this threatening speech to him —' God strike me plump! (his usual oath) if you are not as secret as the Sun at noon day, I'll broil you, and eat you alive you dog!'

Colley Cibber, in his life, relates the following anecdote, which as he himself expresses it, shews to what low shifts in life the poor provision for good actors, under the early government of the patent, reduced them. In their early days, Griffin and Goodman were confined by their moderate salaries to the economy of lying together in the same bed, and having but one whole shirt between them. One of them having a rendezvous with a fair lady, insisted upon his wearing the shirt out of his turn, which occasioned so high a dispute, that the combat was immediately demanded, & accordingly their pretensions to it were decided by a fair tilt upon the spot, in the room where they lay; but whether Clytus or Alexander was obliged to see no company till a worse could be washed for him, seems not to be a material point in their history.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention. that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (56th time,) the Popular Musical Romance of

The Evil Eye!

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY G. H. RODWELL.

Mavroyeni, (the Waywode,) Mr PERKINS,

Demetrius ..... Mr J. BLAND, Basilius ..... Mr MINTON,

Zané Kiebabs, Mr JOHN REEVE,

Andrea, Marco, } Sons of the Chieftain of the House of Abanitza, { Mr T. MILLAR, Miss HENDERSON,

Barozzi, Mr O. SMITH,

Kara Mustapha, MrSALTER, Giorgio, (a Mariner,) MrALDRIDGE,

Attendant on Mavroyeni, Mr Addsion

Helena, (Victim to the supposed Evil Eye,) Miss KELLY,

Phrosina, (Daughter of Basilius,) Miss H. CAWSE.

After which, the Farce of

No Song no Supper.

The Music by the late Stephen Storace.

Frederick, Mr T. MILLER, Crop, Mr J. BLAND,

Endless, (first time,) Mr JOHN REEVE,

Robin.....Mr SALTER, William.....Mr ALDRIDGE,

Thomas, Mr SANDERS,

Sailors, Mr MILLER, and Mr S. JONES.

Dorothy, Miss FERGUSON, Louisa, Miss MELBOURN,

Margaretta, (first time) Mrs GEORGE WOOD,

Nelly, Mrs C. JONES.

To conclude with, the new Operetta, called

The Picturesque.

Mr Danberry, Mr BARTLEY,

Lorimer, Mr T. MILLAR, Kit Cadence, Mr JOHN REEVE,

Tom, Mr MINTON,

Louisa, Miss FERGUSON, Fanny, Miss PINCOTT.

On Monday, The Climbing Boy, The Evil Eye, and Bombestes Furioso.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Play of The

Foundling of the Forest.

Count De Valmont, Mr COOPER,
Bertrand, Mr GALLOT, Florian, Mr VINING,
Baron Longueville, Mr YOUNGE,
Gaspard, Mr J. COOPER, L'Eclair, Mr WEBSTER,
Sanguine, Mr Coveney, Lenoir, Mr Bishop.
Monica, Mrs GLOVER,
Rosabelle, Mrs HUMBY, Geraldine, Miss TAYLOR,
Eugenia, (the Unknown Female) Mrs FAUCIT.

Incidental to the Piece, A Pas Seul, by Miss Rose.

After which, a Petite Comedy, in Two Acts, called

My Wife or My Place.

Sir Harry Hairbrain, Mr VINING,
Dupeley, Mr W. FARREN, Alfred, Mr BRINDAL,
Durable, Mr WEBSTER.
Lady Modely.....Mrs FAUCIT,
Adeline, Miss TAYLOR,
Who will Sing "*May thy lot in life be happy.*"

To conclude with, an Original Comedy, in Two Acts, called

Second Thoughts.

Mr Sudden, Mr W. FARREN,
Jabber, Mr HARLEY. Hudson, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Cecil, Mr BRINDAL, Gibbs, Mr EAST,
Mary, Mrs ASHTON, Mrs Trapper, Mrs GLOVER,
Celestina, Isidora, Matilda, } her Daughters, { Miss J. SCOTT, Mrs HUMBY, Mrs T. HILL,
Miss Hawkins.....Mrs COVENEY. Jessy.....Mrs TAYLEURE.

On Monday, The Hunchback, with Second Thoughts, and John of Paris.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3332. *Monday, Aug.* 20, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Olympic Theatre.

AT this theatre on Saturday evening, after *The Evil Eye*, the Musical Entertainment of *No Song No Supper* was performed, in which Mrs George Wood personated *Margaretta* for the first time; her acting was deficient in spirit, but she sang her songs pleasingly, more especially 'With lowly sail and plaintive ditty.' Miss Ferguson and Mrs C. Jones were excellent in *Dorothy* and *Nelly*, and J. Reeve, who played *Endless* for the first time, excited the risibility of his audience in an extraordinary degree. The performance concluded with *The Picturesque*.

Haymarket Theatre.

DIMOND'S play of *The Foundling of the Forest* was performed at this theatre on Saturday night, effectively cast; yet it went off but flatly. It is, like most of the other productions of that gentleman, of the romantic style, which admits of various gradations, from the point where it unites with the pure tragic-drama, down to the melo-drama, and speaking Pantomime, which style is not so much in favour now as it was formerly. There is considerable interest in the story of *The Foundling of the Forest*, and the events are ingeniously connected together, so as to excite, and keep alive curiosity, and to produce striking situations, and when it was first produced, 25 years ago, was eminently successful, but now its day is gone by, and the manager would do well to let it rest in peace. The second piece was the petite Comedy called *My Wife or My Place*, which was admirably acted in all its parts. Miss Taylor, as *Adeline*, sang 'May thy lot in life be happy,' with exquisite taste and feeling, one such simple melody is worth 50 bravuras. *Second Thoughts* concluded.

Doctor Johnson's opinion of actors.—'Though you produced a Tragedy at Drury Lane,' said a gentleman to Johnson, 'and were so intimate with Garrick, you never appeared to have much theatrical acquaintance.' Johnson replied, 'Sir, while I had, in common with other dramatic authors, the liberty of the scenes, without considering my admission behind them as a favour, I was frequently at the Theatre. At that period all the wenches knew me, and dropped me a curtsey as they passed on to the stage. But since poor Goldsmith's last Comedy I scarce recollect having seen the inside of a play-house. To speak the truth there is small encouragement there for a man whose sight and hearing are so imperfect as mine. I may add, that, Garrick and Henderson excepted, I never met with a performer who had studied his art, or could give an intelligible reason for what he did.'

Tony Aston.—Of this itinerant Comedian, numberless droll stories are recorded, The following is given by Chetwood, in his 'History

of the stage.' 'His finances, like those of kingdoms, were some times at the tide of flood, and as often at low ebb. In one, when his stream had left the channel dry, he called up his landlord, to whom there was something due, told him of his distress, and asserting that he was sent for to another place, requested he would lend him a small sum upon his wardrobe, (which he shewed him in a large box,) ten times the value of the debt owing, or the sum borrowed. The honest landlord seeing a proper security, easily complied, gave him the sum he demanded, locked up the trunk, put the key in his pocket and retired. But as no vessel can make a voyage without sails, and other proper materials, Joe had contrived a false bottom to this great box, by which means he took out the contents, and by degrees sent off his whole wardrobe, by his emissaries unperceived, and that the difference of weight should not detect him, he filled up the void with cabbage stalks, bricks and stones. Every thing having thus succeeded to his wish, away went Tony, but far wide of the place he had mentioned to mine host. A week was the stated time for redemption, which the landlord saw with infinite satisfaction; he then announced the contents of the trunk for sale, and opened it with great glee, but when he saw the fine contents he was struck of a heap. His first thought was how to revenge himself; he sent a bailiff, with proper directions, to the place Tony had mentioned, but if his anger had allowed him to reflect a little, he might well have imagined that Tony knew better than to have put him upon the right scent. Tony, however, the moment his finances were in order, repaired to Boniface, and honestly paid him all he owed.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, S. Knowles' Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Thomas Clifford.....Mr COOPER,
Modus, Mr VINING,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WEBSTER,
Master Wilford, Mr BRINDAL,
Master Heartwell.....Mr YOUNGE,
Fathom, Mr HARLEY,
Gaylove, Mr Bartlett, Thomas, Mr J. Cooper.
Julia, Miss PHILLIPS,
Of the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane, her First Appearance here.
Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

After which, an Original Comedy, in Two Acts, called

Second Thoughts.

Mr Sudden, Mr W. FARREN,
Jabber, Mr HARLEY. Hudson, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Cecil, Mr BRINDAL, Gibbs, Mr EAST,
Mary, Mrs ASHTON, Mrs Trapper, Mrs GLOVER,
Celestina, Isidora, Matilda, } her Daughters, { Miss J. SCOTT, Mrs HUMBY, Mrs T. HILL,
Miss Hawkins.....Mrs COVENEY. Jessy.....Mrs TAYLEURE.

To conclude with, the Comic Opera of

John of Paris.

John of Paris, Mr VINING,
Grand Chamberlain ..... Mr STRICKLAND,
Pedrigo Potts, Mr HARLEY,
Phillip, Mr HUCKEL, Gregory, Mr COVENEY,
The Princess of Navarre, Miss TURPIN,
Olivia, (Disguised as the Page Vincent) Miss TAYLOR,
Rosa, Mrs T. HILL,
Incidental to the Opera, a Pas Seul by Miss Rose.

To-morrow, A favourite Play, with Second Thoughts, and other Entertainments.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (25th time,) a New Musical Drama, called

The Climbing Boy.

'I'll creep up into the Chimney.'—*Merry Wives of Windsor.*

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON & Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Miss MELBOURN.

After which, (57th time,) the Popular Musical Romance of

The Evil Eye!

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY G. H. RODWELL.

Mavroyeni, (the Waywode,) Mr PERKINS,
Demetrius ..... Mr J. BLAND, Basilius ..... Mr MINTON,
Zané Kiebabs, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Andrea, } Sons of the Chieftain of the { Mr T. MILLAR,
Marco, } House of Abanitza, { Miss HENDERSON,
Barozzi, Mr O. SMITH,
Kara Mustapha, Mr SALTER, Giorgio, (a Mariner,) Mr ALDRIDGE,
Attendant on Mavroyeni, Mr Addsion
Helena, (Victim to the supposed Evil Eye,) Miss KELLY,
Phrosina, (Daughter of Basilius,) Miss H. CAWSE.

To conclude with, the Operatic Burlesque, called

Bombastes Furioso.

Fusbos, (Prime Minister,) Mr SALTER,
Artaxominous .....(King of Utopia,)..... Mr G. PENSON,
General Bombastes, Mr JOHN REEVE,
First Courtier, Mr Walsh, Second Courtier, Mr Jones,
Distaffina, Mrs C. JONES.

To-morrow, (first time,) an original Drama, (founded on fact,) called The Conscript's Sister; with Call again To-morrow, and The Climbing Boy.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3333. *Tuesday, Aug.* 21, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Olympic Theatre.

AT this Theatre, yesterday evening, Peake's two amusing Dramas, *The Climbing Boy*, and *The Evil Eye*, were performed, followed by *Bombastes Furioso.*—After the admission of the half-price, the house was tolerably well attended.

Haymarket Theatre.

LAST night, Sheridan Knowles's Play of *The Hunchback* was produced at this Theatre, and as it was generally known that the two principal characters were originally intended to have been sustained by Farren and Miss Phillips, the public curiosity was strongly excited to witness their performance, which, joined to the intrinsic merits of the Play itself, caused the Theatre to be more fully attended than on any previous night of the season. With the exception of the character of *Helen*, which was sustained by its original representative, (Miss Taylor,) in the most bewitching manner, the cast of the Play is entirely novel, and, highly as we thought of the acting at Covent Garden, we must confess that, as a whole, it is quite as well done at this house. Farren, in *The Hunchback*, we think infinitely superior to the author himself in the part; he was not so harsh, abrupt, and angular in his acting, and certainly evinced much more feeling. Miss Phillips's *Julia* far exceeded our expectations; it deserves unqualified praise, and must greatly advance her in public favor; her performance throughout elicited the most unequivocal testimonials of public approbation; we are not sure if in the earlier scenes we did not like her better than Fanny Kemble, there was less *minauderie*; in the latter part of the Play, however, she did not equal her talented prototype; still it is the best thing Miss Phillips has done since her *Claudia*. Vining, Brindal, Harley, Cooper, and Webster, were excellent in their respective parts; the latter, in the speech, when he contrasts the situation of a poor curate and a rich rector, elicited several distinct rounds of applause. From the great success which has attended the production of *The Hunchback*, we hope that MrMorris may yet retrieve his losses by its continued performanee; when Coper announced it for to-night, he was hailed with shouts of applause. *Second Thoughts*, and *John of Paris*, were the other entertainments.

The sudden closing of the Surrey Theatre was caused by a disagreement between Mr Osbaldiston and his partner, and sorry are we to hear that it is likely that the Lord Chancellor may be called upon to settle it. The unhappy fate of Covent Garden Theatre ought to have proved a warning, not to have pursued a course which must prove so ruinous to the theatre.

Captain Polhill has, we hear, engaged Power, whose rich brogue and humour in the representation of Irishmen has not been equalled since the time of the late Jack Johnstone. The cause of his quitting Covent Garden is said to have arisen from the extraordinary demand he made of being allowed to go into the provinces *whenever* he might think fit, which Laporte very properly refused to acceed to. The salary of £25 per week he asked, Laporte would have given.

The *Observer* of Sunday says, 'We have before mentioned the reported combination between the two Winter Theatres in the approaching season, and, since that date, the rumour has been so much gaining shape and strength that a remonstrance on the subject, to the Lord Chamberlain, by some of the actors engaged at both houses, has been seriously talked of. It has been held out as a threat, that it is possible a third theatre might in that case be opened, but we apprehend a sufficient, and perhaps the best remedy for the evil, (certainly a serious one to performers,) would be afforded by extending to the whole year the licenses, at present possessed for a limited period, by the proprietors of the Haymarket and English Opera House. We are still convinced that the public would gain by an interchange of actors between Drury Lane and Covent Garden, as Tragedy and Comedy would be more perfectly represented at each. As a slight proof, among several, that understanding is intended, we may notice the representation, by the agents of both Theatres, that Madame Malibran has been secured, and the extreme slackness on the part both of Capt. Polhill and Laporte, to enter into and conclude engagements.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (first time) an original Drama, (founded on fact) to be called The

Conscript's Sister.

The Overture & Music composed by T. Millar,

The New Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins and Pitt.

General Balmarque, Mr BAKER, François, Mr PERKINS,
Pierre Cadet, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Police Sergeant, Mr SANDERS, Corporal, Mr ALDRIDGE,
Conscripts, Gens'd'armes, French and Austrian Soldiers, Peasants,
Messrs. Walsh, Miller, Jones, T. Jones, Barclay, Henshaw, &c.

Hortense, (the Conscript's Sister) Miss KELLY,
Henriette, (her Servant) Miss H CAWSE, Justine, Miss NOVELLO

Amongst the New Scenery:

The Village of Laveline. Exterior of the Court House at St. Diey: View on the Road to Saalies. Pass of St. Marie, Aux Mines.

After which, the new Musical Farce, (in One Act) entitled

Call again To-morrow.

Dick Neverpay, Mr WRENCH,
Mr Brads, (his Uncle) Mr W. BENNETT, Waiter, Mr ADDISON,
Mr Melvil, (Creditor) Mr J. BLAND,
Reckon, (Tavern Keeper—Creditor) Mr SALTER,
Isaac Percent, (a Money Lender—Creditor) Mr MINTON,
Shagreen, (a Tailor—Creditor) Mr COLLIER.
Widow Affable, (Lodging House-keeper—Creditor) Miss FERGUSON,
Caroline, Miss NOVELLO.

To conclude with (26th time,) a New Musical Drama, called

The Climbing Boy.

'I'll creep up into the Chimney.'—*Merry Wives of Windsor.*

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M.P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON & Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Miss MELBOURN.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, S. Knowles' Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Thomas Clifford.....Mr COOPER,
Modus, Mr VINING,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WEBSTER,
Master Wilford, Mr BRINDAL,
Master Heartwell.....Mr YOUNGE,
Fathom, Mr HARLEY,
Gaylove, Mr Bartlett, Thomas, Mr J. Cooper.
William, Mr Eaton,
Stephen, Mr Coveney, Walter, Mr Bishop.
Simpson. Mr Newcombe, Holdwell, Mr W. Johnson,

Julia, Miss PHILLIPS,
Of the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane, her 2nd Appearance here.
Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

After which, an Original Comedy, in Two Acts, called

Second Thoughts.

Mr Sudden, Mr W. FARREN,
Jabber, Mr HARLEY, Hudson, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Cecil, Mr BRINDAL, Gibbs, Mr EAST,

Mary, Mrs ASHTON, Mrs Trapper, Mrs GLOVER,
Celestina, Isidora, Matilda, } her Daughters, { Miss J. SCOTT, Mrs HUMBY, Mrs T. HILL,
Miss Hawkins.....Mrs COVENEY, Jessy.....Mrs TAYLEURE.

To conclude with the Comic Opera of

Brother and Sister.

Don Christoval, Mr STRICKLAND, Pacheco, Mr HARLEY,
Don Sylvio, Mr PLUMER, Bartolo, Mr J. COOPER,

Donna Isidora, Miss TURPIN, Donna Camilla, Mrs ASHTON,
Rosanthe, Mrs HUMBY, Agatha, Mrs T HILL.

To-morrow, The Hunchback, Second Thoughts, & My Grandmother.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3334. *Wednesday, Aug.* 22, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Olympic Theatre.

The Hunchback was repeated here last night to a numerous and delighted audience, and was warmly applauded throughout. So good a Play so well acted cannot fail to attract, and we should not feel surprised if, with its new cast, it have as long and prosperous a career at this house as it had at Covent Garden. Though we think that Farren's personation of *Master Walter* is superior to Knowles's, and that it is marked by great judgment and feeling, still it does not quite come up to our ideas of what the character might be made. Macready is the only performer at present on the stage, who, in our opinion, is capable of rendering the part what it ought to be, and, if the Play be produced at Drury Lane, we hope to see him in it. We must, through want of space, defer speaking of the other performers until to-morrow. *Second Thoughts*, and *Brother and Sister*, followed.

Haymarket Theatre.

LAST night an original Drama, (founded on fact) entitled *The Conscript's Sister*, was brought out at this theatre with moderate success. The scene is laid in a village in France, during the reign of the Emperor Napoleon, when the conscription was tearing from the bosom of their families almost all the male population of France. Among the number of the conscripts is François de Valois, (Perkins,) who, it seems, has, previous to the fatal drawing for the conscription, betrayed such symptoms of cowardice, that even the servants of the establishment make it the subject of their remarks. His sister Hortense, (Miss Kelly,) from some hints dropped from her servant Henriette, (H. Cawse,) and subsequently by perusing a paper left by her brother in his room, becomes aware of the weakness of François, and immediately reproaches herself as the cause, she having whilst he was yet a boy, in thoughtless frolic, stole behind his chair whilst he was reading, and uttering a piercing shriek fired a pistol close to his ear.—Hortense consults with Henriette as to what measures she shall pursue, to provide a substitute, when the latter proposes her own lover Pierre Cadet, as being the only available man left in the village, and there being no time to lose, as the conscripts are to march the next morning. Pierre, (J. Reeve,) however, though strongly tempted by Henriette, refuses to become the substitute, and Hortense having previously prevented her brother from committing suicide, determines to go herself, disguised as a substitute for François, and is followed by Henriette, also in male habiliments. As soon as the intelligence of his sister's heroism reaches François, his spirit is roused within him, and throwing off his dastardly feelings, he hastens to overtake the conscripts, but does not join them until they are already engaged in a battle with the Austrians; he at once rushes into the thickest of the fight, saves his sister's life, performs prodigies of valour, and takes

the Imperial standard, (which we confess was not very valiantly defended by the Austrian ensign,) and the victory being gained by the the French army, the brother and sister rush into each others arms, and the curtain falls. The author of this Drama has evidently written it for Miss Kelly, and admirably did she sustain the part he had assigned her, for it is impossible to speak of her acting but in terms of unmeasured praise, but what on earth could tempt her to mar the interest excited by her admirable acting when her brother lies fainting in her arms, by singing a few bars of the most commonplace music, destroying the illusion of the scene, and at once bringing herself to a level with a third rate singer.

Mr Perkins, we thought, made his part unnecessarily disgusting; he looked like the most abject wretch that ever crawled the earth ; he had colored his portrait too highly, especially in the early scenes ; but what is more inexcusable, he was very imperfect. Harriet Cawse looked, acted, and sang charmingly ; indeed, but for her we think the Drama would not have lived through the night, she formed such a relief to the heavy business of the piece ; her second song, (she had two,) 'Think you that silly love making,' is the only *morceau* of the music for which Mr T. Millar can claim any praise ; she sang it delightfully, and was encored. Reeve, as usual, did not know one word of his part, and whether he was not *in spirits* or no, he never caused less laughter nor was less ready at impromptus. There was some pretty new scenery, and as the piece has been got up at some expense, we hope it may attract, but fear it will not be for long. *The Climbing Boy*, and *Call again To-morrow*, were the other entertainments. The house was well attended, and, it being the King's birth-day, was illuminated with varigated lamps, forming W. R. and the Crown, over the entrance.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions ; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel ; Organic Remains ; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler ;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (2nd time) an original Drama, (founded on fact) to be called The

Conscript's Sister.

The Overture & Music composed by T. Millar,

The New Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins and Pitt.

General Balmarque, Mr BAKER, François, Mr PERKINS,
Pierre Cadet, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Police Sergeant, Mr SANDERS, Corporal, Mr ALDRIDGE,
Conscripts, Gens'd'armes, French and Austrian Soldiers, Peasants,
Messrs. Walsh, Miller, Jones, T. Jones, Barclay, Henshaw, &c.

Hortense, (the Conscript's Sister) Miss KELLY,
Henriette, (her Servant) Miss H. CAWSE, Justine, MissNOVELLO

Amongst the New Scenery :

The Village of Laveline. Exterior of the Court House at St. Diey: View on the Road to Saalles. Pass of St. Marie, aux Mines.

To which will be added, the Comic Operetta, called

He 'Lies like Truth.'

Rattler, MrWRENCH, Clincher, Mr B. HILL,
Sir Charles Manly, Mr BAKER, Mr Truepenny, Mr W. BENNETT,
Harriet, Miss PINCOTT, Priscilla, Miss FERGUSON.

To conclude with, (15th time) a new Melo-Drama, called

The Dilosk Gatherer

Or, The Eagle's Nest.

Sir Brian O'Beg, Mr W. BENNETT, Fergus Purcell, Mr PERKINS,
Old Cavanagh, (a Fisherman) Mr F. MATTHEWS,
David Nicodemus Dandelion.....Mr COLLIER,
Malachi Fallon, Mr BENSON HILL,
Pat Borce, Paddy Doolac, } Pupils of Fallon, } Mr RICHARDSON, Mr MAHANY,
Fishermen, Peasants, &c. Messrs Jones, Miller, Barclay, Walsh, &c.

Norah Cavanagh, (the Dilosk Gatherer) Miss KELLY,
Lady Celestina Floranthe O'Beg..... ....Mrs C. JONES,
Norah's Child, Miss L. MARSHALL.

To-morrow, The Conscript's Sister, with Call again To-morrow, and The Climbing Boy.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, S. Knowles's Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Thomas Clifford.....Mr COOPER,
Modus, Mr VINING,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WEBSTER,
Master Wilford, Mr BRINDAL,
Master Heartwell.....Mr YOUNGE,
Fathom, Mr HARLEY,
Gaylove, Mr Bartlett, Thomas, Mr J. Cooper.
William, Mr Eaton,
Stephen, Mr Coveney, Walter, Mr Bishop.
Simpson. Mr Newcombe, Holdwell, Mr W. Johnson,
Julia, Miss PHILLIPS,
Of the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane, her 3rd Appearance here.
Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

After which, an Original Comedy, in Two Acts, called

Second Thoughts.

Mr Sudden, Mr W. FARREN,
Jabber, Mr HARLEY. Hudson, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Cecil, Mr BRINDAL, Gibbs, Mr EAST,
Mary, Mrs ASHTON, Mrs Trapper, Mrs GLOVER,
Celestina, Isidora, Matilda, } her Daughters, { Miss J. SCOTT, Mrs HUMBY, Mrs T. HILL,
Miss Hawkins.....Mrs COVENEY. Jessy.....Mrs TAYLEURE.

To conclude with the Musical Entertainment of

My Grandmother.

Vapour, Mr VINING. Waiter, Mr EATON,
Sir Mathew Medley, Mr J. COOPER, Woodley, Mr YARNOLD,
Dicky Gossip, Mr HARLEY, Souffrance, Mr BISHOP.
Charlotte, Mrs T. HILL, Florella, Miss TAYLOR

To-morrow, The Hunchback, Second Thoughts, and Rosina.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3335. *Thursday, Aug.* 23, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Olympic Theatre.

THE new Drama called *The Conscript's Sister* was performed for the second time yesterday evening with rather an improved effect, Messrs Perkins and Reeve not keeping the poor devil of a prompter in continued employment, as they did on Tuesday night. As far as the ladies were concerned there needed no improvement; Harriet Cawse played with bewitching *naivete*, and sang most sweetly, and Miss Kelly as the heroine displayed some of those exquisite touches of genius, which place her on the very pinnacle of fame; her agony on finding her fears of her brother's want of courage realized, her delicacy in hiding from him her knowledge of his weakness, and her indignant assertion of his courage to the villagers who surround his fainting form, may be ranked among the most successful of her efforts. We can only regret that such good acting is not employed in a Drama more worthy of her great talents. *He 'Lies like Truth,'* and *The Diloak Gatherer*, followed.

Haymarket Theatre.

THE third performance of *The Hunchback*, at this theatre, with *Second Thoughts*, and *My Grandmother*, drew a very numerous audience here last night, and we must say that we never recollect to have seen any play, the beauties of which were necessarily familiar to all play-goers, elicit such frequent and enthusiastic plaudits as does *The Hunchback*; with its *new cast*, it seems absolutely to have all the charm of a *new play*. In our remarks on the acting of Monday evening we gave it as our opinion that the play on the whole is quite as well acted at this house, as it was at Covent Garden, and on witnessing the performance last night, this opinion was confirmed. Cooper, as *Sir Thomas Clifford*, acted quite as well as Charles Kemble, and looked the character better. Harley took great pains with the part of *Fathom*, and rendered it of infinitely more importance than when in the hands of Meadows; and Vining's *Modus*, to say the least of it, equalled Abbott's.

Webster dressed and played the character of *Lord Tinsel* extremely well, and Brindal did all that was possible for the part of *Wilford*. Miss Phillips has raised herself highly in our good opinion by her performance of *Julia*, avoiding with great judgment anything like a servile copy of her talented predecessor in the character, and yet not affect-

edly striving at any new readings; we were very much pleased with her delivery of the following passage:

'Up! up! By all thy hopes of heaven go hence!
To stay 's perdition to me! Look you Clifford
Were there a grave where thou art kneeling now,
I'd walk into 't, and be inearth'd alive,
Ere taint should touch my name! Should some one come,
And see thee kneeling thus! Let go my hand!
Remember Clifford, I'm a promised bride
And take thy arm away! It has no right
To clasp my waist! Judge you so poorly of me
As think I'll suffer this? My honor Sir!
I'm glad you've forced me to respect myself,
You'll find that I can do so.'

Though last not least in our dear love, comes the *Helen* of Miss Taylor, which appears to have acquired an additional charm by being transplanted to this house, where every inflexion of her sweet toned voice, every sparkle of her bright eye, every varied expression of her speaking countenance, can be heard and seen without her being obliged to have recourse to exaggeration to produce effect; here she is arch, buoyant, and playful, yet perfectly natural. We perceive by the bills that Jerrold's Drama of *The Rent Day* is to be produced at this house on Monday, when, with the exception of the two Wallacks, the same performers will sustain their original characters, as when it was acted at Drury Lane.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (3d time) an original Drama, (founded on fact) called The

Conscript's Sister.

The Overture & Music composed by T. Millar,

The New Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins and Pitt.

General Balmarque, Mr BAKER, François, Mr PERKINS,
Pierre Cadet, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Police Sergeant, Mr SANDERS. Corporal, Mr ALDRIDGE,
Conscripts, Gens'd'armes, French and Austrian Soldiers, Peasants,
Messrs. Walsh, Miller, Jones, T. Jones, Barclay, Henshaw, &c.
Hortense, (the Conscript's Sister) Miss KELLY,
Henriette, (her Servant) Miss H CAWSE, Justine, Miss NOVELLO

Amongst the New Scenery:

The Village of Laveline. Exterior of the Court House at St. Dieye. View on the Road to Saalles. Pass of St. Marie, aux Mines.

After which, the new Musical Farce, (in One Act) entitled

Call again To-morrow.

Dick Neverpay, Mr WRENCH,
Mr Brads, (his Uncle) Mr W. BENNETT, Waiter, Mr ADDISON,
Mr Melvil, (Creditor) Mr J. BLAND,
Reckon, (Tavern Keeper—Creditor) Mr SALTER,
Isaac Percent, (a Money Lender—Creditor) Mr MINTON,
Shagreen, (a Tailor—Creditor) Mr COLLIER.
Widow Affable, (Lodging House-keeper—Creditor) Miss FERGUSON,
Caroline, Miss NOVELLO.

To conclude with (27th time,) a New Musical Drama, called

The Climbing Boy.

'I'll creep up into the Chimney.'—*Merry Wives of Windsor.*

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON & Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Miss MELBOURN.

To-morrow, The Conscript's Sister, Lying made Easy, &c.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, S. Knowles's Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Thomas Clifford.....Mr COOPER,
Modus, Mr VINING,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WEBSTER,
Master Wilford, Mr BRINDAL,
Master Heartwell.....Mr YOUNGE,
Fathom, Mr HARLEY,
Gaylove, Mr Bartlett, Thomas, Mr J. Cooper.
William, Mr Eaton,
Stephen, Mr Coveney, Walter, Mr Bishop.
Simpson. Mr Newcombe, Holdwell, Mr W. Johnson,
Julia, Miss PHILLIPS,
Of the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane, her 4th Appearance here.
Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

After which, an Original Comedy, in Two Acts, called

Second Thoughts.

Mr Sudden, Mr W. FARREN,
Jabber, Mr HARLEY. Hudson, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Cecil, Mr BRINDAL, Gibbs, Mr EAST,
Mary, Mrs ASHTON, Mrs Trapper, Mrs GLOVER,
Celestina, Isidora, Matilda, } her Daughters, { Miss J. SCOTT, Mrs HUMBY, Mrs T. HILL,
Miss Hawkins.....Mrs COVENEY. Jessy.....Mrs TAYLEURE.

To which will be added, the Comic Opera of

ROSINA.

Belville, Mr PLUMER, Captain Belville, Mr YARNOLD,
William, Mrs T. HILL, Rustic, Mr GALLOT,
First Irishman, Mr BROUGHAM, Second Irishman, Mr BISHOP,
Rosina, Miss TURPIN,
Phœbe. Miss HUMBY, Dorcas, Mrs TAYLEURE.

To-morrow, The Hunchback, with Second Thoughts, and The Waterman.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3336. *Friday, Aug.* 24, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Olympic Theatre.

THE entertainments, at this Theatre, yesterday evening, were *The Conscript's Sister*, *Call again To-morrow*, and *The Climbing Boy*, which afforded great amusement to a tolerably numerous audience.—To-morrow night *The Spring Lock* will be revived.

Haymarket Theatre.

THERE was another very good house here last night to the fourth performance of *The Hunchback*, which again went off with the greatest éclat; the acting of Miss Phillips and Miss Taylor frequently eliciting rapturous bursts of applause. Now we have seen Farren in the part of *Master Walter*, we do not think he was wrong in not wishing to play it, for though he has evinced his usual accurate conception of his author, and skill in embodying that conception, still he does not come up to our *beau ideal* of the part. After *The Hunchback*, *Second Thoughts*, and *Rosina*, followed. On Wednesday evening a gentleman will make his first appearance on any stage at this house in the character of *Captain Macheath*, in *The Beggar's Opera*.

In consequence of the sudden and premature closing of the Surrey Theatre, the company have, on their own account, taken the Westminster Theatre, which they intend to open in a few days. The performances will be under the superintendence of Mr Dibdin Pitt, the stage-manager of the Surrey Theatre, and should the speculation succeed, the Westminster Theatre will continue open until the season for the Surrey Theatre commences, though when that may be is very uncertain, from the unhappy differences which have arisen between the proprietors.

The following lines are part of a Dramatic Sketch, by Miss Fanny Kemble, published in *The Court Magazine*, for July, which abounds with so much pathos, poetical imagination and beauty, that did our confined space allow, we would give it entire:

"I do remember me,
When last I wander'd here (thou wert not with me,)
Somewhere about this spot, I mark'd a brook,
Whose waters then were fast bound up in prison
By the stern winter. In its frosted banks,
The little crisping stream was close clasp'd
And lay as bright as ever, but deprived
Of its quick motion, and its bubbling sound.
But the warmer air has set it free again,

And it runs yonder singing in the shade,
A low contented song of quiet joy,
And fringing the green garment of the spring
With a gay wreath of many coloured flowers,
Kept by its crystal waters ever fresh.
Methinks this is a type of gratitude:
For be it ne'er so lowly, and so poor
It still possesses in its own existence,
A power to repay all benefits,
And in the gracious taking of a gift,
Quits half its debt; this is the sole requital
Which we can render heaven, and 'tis one
Which in its bounty it is still well pleas'd
T' accept from us."

Victor Hugo has just presented a Drama to the Theatre Francois, of which Tribulet, the jester of Louis the Thirteenth, is the hero; great expectations are entertained of its success. Mademoiselle Taglioni, otherwise Madame —, as the French journals term her, has made her appearance at the Grand Opera, in the ballet of 'Le Dieu et la Bayadere,' and has been received with acclamations of delight. No doubt is entertained in Paris that this graceful danseuse is really married, but as her husband, though the son of a peer, is far from rich, he has no objection to profit by the exertion of his wife's talents, like a certain lordling on this side the water.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand,—All letters to be post paid.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (4th time) an original Drama, (founded on fact) called The

Conscript's Sister.

The Overture & Music composed by T. Millar,

The New Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins and Pitt.

General Balmarque, Mr BAKER, Francois, Mr PERKINS,
Pierre Cadet, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Police Sergeant, Mr SANDERS, Corporal, Mr ALDRIDGE,
Conscripts, Gens'd'armes, French and Austrian Soldiers, Peasants,
Messrs. Walsh, Miller, Jones, T. Jones, Barclay, Henshaw, &c.
Hortense, (the Conscript's Sister) Miss KELLY,
Henriette, (her Servant) Miss H CAWSE, Justine, Miss NOVELLO

Amongst the New Scenery:

The Village of Lavaline. Exterior of the Court House at St. Diey: View on the Road to Saalies. Pass of St. Marie, aux Mines.

After which, the Comic Operetta, called

Lying Made Easy.

With Beethoven's Overture to Prometheus.

Mr Swallow, Mr BARTLEY, Henry Swallow, Mr J. BLAND,
Flam, Mr WRENCH,
Mrs Swallow, Miss PINCOTT. Sophia, Miss NOVELLO.

To which will added, the Entertainment of

No Song, No Supper.

Frederick, Mr T. MILLAR,
Crop, Mr J. BLAND, William, Mr ALDRIDGE,
Endless, (2nd time) Mr JOHN REEVE,
Robin.....Mr SALTER, Thomas.....Mr SANDERS,
Sailors, Mr Miller, and Mr S. Jones.
Margaretta, (2nd time) Mrs GEORGE WOOD,
Dorothy, Miss FERGUSON, Louisa, Miss MELBOURN,
Nelly, Mrs C. JONES.

To conclude with, the Extravaganza, called

One, Two, Three, Four, Five,

BY ADVERTISEMENT.

Old Coupleton, Mr F. MATTHEWS, John, Mr ADDISON,
Mr JOHN REEVE will play
Harry Alias, Sir Peter Teazle, Dr Endall, Sam Dabbs, and An Actor,
In which he will give a Variety of Imitations.
Sophy Coupleton .....Miss FERGUSON.

To-morrow, The Conscript's Sister, with Call again To-morrow, and The Spring Lock.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, an Original Comedy, in Two Acts, called

Second Thoughts.

Mr Sudden, Mr W. FARREN,
Jabber, Mr HARLEY. Hudson, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Cecil, Mr BRINDAL, Gibbs, Mr EAST,
Mary, Mrs ASHTON, Mrs Trapper, Mrs GLOVER,
Celestina, Isidora, Matilda, } her Daughters, { Miss J. SCOTT, Mrs HUMBY, Mrs T. HILL,
Miss Hawkins.....Mrs COVENEY, Jessy.....Mrs TAYLEURE.

After which, S. Knowles's Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Thomas Clifford.....Mr COOPER,
Modus, Mr VINING,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WEBSTER,
Master Wilford, Mr BRINDAL,
Master Heartwell.....Mr YOUNGE,
Fathom, Mr HARLEY,
Gaylove, Mr Bartlett, Thomas, Mr J. Cooper.
William, Mr Eaton,
Stephen, Mr Coveney, Walter, Mr Bishop.
Simpson. Mr Newcombe, Holdwell, Mr W. Johnson,
Julia, Miss PHILLIPS,
Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, the Musical Entertainment of

The Waterman.

Bundle, Mr STRICKLAND,
Tom Tug, Mr YARNOLD, Robin, Mr HARLEY,
Mrs Bundle, Mrs TAYLEURE, Wilhelmina, Miss TURPIN.

To-morrow, The Hunchback, Second Thoughts, and The Poor Soldier.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3337. *Saturday, Aug.* 25, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Olympic Theatre.

YESTERDAY evening *The Conscript's Sister* was performed for the fourth time, followed by *Lying made Easy*, *No Song no Supper*, and *One, Two, Three, Four, Five, by Advertisement.*

Haymarket Theatre.

BUCKSTONE's little Comedy of *Second Thoughts* was the first piece here last night, in which Farren, Harley, and Mrs Glover, acted inimitably, nor ought we to omit mentioning Mrs T. Hill, who is certainly a very clever woman, and whose performance of *Matilda* is as perfect in its way as any thing the modern stage can boast; she not only acts the part well, but dresses it to the life; nothing can be more characteristic than her costume when she comes a suppliant to the house of her, and it contrasts most admirably with the flaunting finery of Mrs Humby, as *Isidora*. The second piece was *The Hunchback*, followed by *The Waterman*, in which Yarnold played *Tom Tug*, and looked and sung about as well as a *gemman* what plies at Blackfriars Bridge would do, but we look for something better as a theatrical representative of the jolly young waterman.

Signor Paganini is about to give a series of concerts at Brighton, in which he will introduce some *quatuors*, assisted by Dragonetti, T. Cooke, and Lindley. Those amateurs and members of the musical world who have as yet had an opportunity of hearing them, speak, we understand, of the effect produced in the highest terms of admiration. Paganini lately gave a concert at Margate, which proved but a very poor speculation; the tickets were 7s. 6d. each, and the whole receipts amounted to no more than £50. If we may believe the reports which are pretty prevalent in the theatrical circles, *il Signor* will not carry off from England all his immense earnings, as he recently lost enormous sums at the gaming table, thus realizing the French proverb, *'Ce qui vient par la flute, s'en va par le tambour.'*

A certain comic actress of Drury Lane Theatre, who unlike most ladies of her profession, was a most excellent housewife, and famous for making excellent mince-pies, sent some as a present to Mr ——, the dramatist, which favour he acknowledged in a copy of verses. The next time they met, which was in the green-room, after thanking him for the honour he had done her pastry, she said she was now even with him; for, as he had made verses upon her pies, she had made pies upon his verses.

On the third instant, about midnight, smoke was discovered issuing from the roof of the Theatre of Baden, in Switzerland, and on forcing open the doors, the entire stage was found to be one volume of flame, and though the most prompt assistance was immediately obtained the largest portion of the theatre was entirely destroyed. On the termination of the night's performance, a few minutes before eleven, the proprietor had left the house with every thing as he thought in perfect safety. There was no one on the premises when the fire was first discovered. The only way the origin of the fire can be accounted for, is, that it was occasioned by some sparks having lodged in the flys, as the last scene in the afterpiece had represented the conflagration of a cottage.

Anecdote of Foote.—Soon after the duel between Lord Bellamont and Lord Townshend, the celebrated Foote dined with the latter, they had bad wines, and a very ill dressed dinner. These circumstances could not pass unnoticed by our witty Aristophanes, who with a grave face, gave the subject a serious turn, by observing to his Lordship that he was surprised at his fighting Lord Bellamont, when many methods as efficacious might have been taken, without so fatal a risk. 'How, my dear Foote, could I have avoided it,' said his Lordship eagerly, 'How my Lord,' rejoined the wit, 'Why you should have asked his Lordship to dinner, and have poisoned him as you have done us.'

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (5th time) an original Drama, (founded on fact) called The

Conscript's Sister.

The Overture & Music composed by T. Millar,

The New Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins and Pitt.

General Balmarque, Mr BAKER, Frangois, Mr PERKINS,
Pierre Cadet, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Police Sergeant, Mr SANDERS, Corporal, Mr ALDRIDGE,
Conscripts, Gens'd'armes, French and Austrian Soldiers, Peasants,
Messrs. Walsh, Miller, Jones, T. Jones, Barclay, Henshaw, &c.
Hortense, (the Conscript's Sister) Miss KELLY,
Henriette, (her Servant) Miss H CAWSE, Justine, Miss NOVELLO

Amongst the New Scenery:

The Village of Laveline. Exterior of the Court House at St. Dieye. View on the Road to Saalles. Pass of St. Marie, aux Mines.

After which, the new Musical Farce, (in One Act) entitled

Call again To-morrow.

Dick Neverpay, Mr WRENCH,
Mr Brads, (his Uncle) Mr W. BENNETT, Waiter, Mr ADDISON,
Mr Melvil, (Creditor) Mr J. BLAND,
Reckon, (Tavern Keeper—Creditor) Mr SALTER,
Isaac Percent, (a Money Lender—Creditor) Mr MINTON,
Shagreen, (a Tailor—Creditor) Mr COLLIER.
Widow Affable, (Lodging House-keeper—Creditor) Miss FERGUSON,
Caroline, Miss NOVELLO.

To conclude with, (1st time this season) the Musical Entertainment, called

The Spring Lock.

The Music composed by Mr G. H. Rodwell.

Lorenzo de Medici, Mr T. MILLAR, Giulio, Mr PERKINS,
Doctor Manente, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Doctor Flamengo, Mr O. SMITH, Camaldoli, Mr B. HILL,
Count Montefieri, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Monaco ..... (a Comic Actor) ..... Mr SANDERS.
Amarantha, (first time) Miss SOMERVILLE,
Vergellina, Miss FERGUSON, Monna Brigida, Mrs C. JONES.

Scenery.

ACT I. 1—Outside of a Tavern in the City of Florence. 2—Garden of the Montefieri Palace, adjoining the Medici Palace—Turret—Oratory. 3—Chamber in Doctor Manente's House. 4—Saloon in Lorenzo's Palace. 5—The Garden by Moonlight. 6—The Interior of the Upper Story of the Turret—Antique Cabinet with The Spring Lock. ACT II. 1—Apartment in the Palace. 2—Saloon in the Montefieri Palace. 3—An Attic with bare Walls—The Mystification of Doctor Manente. 4—Interior of the Physician's House. 5—Apartment in the Turret—The Cabinet and Spring Lock.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, an Original Comedy, in Two Acts, called

Second Thoughts.

Mr Sudden, Mr W. FARREN,
Jabber, Mr HARLEY, Hudson, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Cecil, Mr BRINDAL, Gibbs, Mr EAST,

Mary, Mrs ASHTON, Mrs Trapper, Mrs GLOVER,
Celestina, Isidora, Matilda, } her Daughters, { Miss J. SCOTT, Mrs HUMBY, Mrs T. HILL,
Miss Hawkins.....Mrs COVENEY, Jessy.....Mrs TAYLEURE.

After which, S. Knowles's Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Thomas Clifford.....Mr COOPER,
Modus, Mr VINING,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WEBSTER,
Master Wilford, Mr BRINDAL,
Master Heartwell.....Mr YOUNGE,
Fathom, Mr HARLEY,
Gaylove, Mr Bartlett, Thomas, Mr J. Cooper.
William, Mr Eaton,
Stephen, Mr Coveney, Walter, Mr Bishop.
Simpson. Mr Newcombe, Holdwell, Mr W. Johnson,
Julia, Miss PHILLIPS,
Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with the Musical Farce of

The Poor Soldier.

Patrick, Miss TAYLOR,
Father Luke, Mr GALLOT, Captain Fitzroy, Mr BARTLETT,
Darby, Mr HARLEY,
Dermot, Mr YARNOLD, Phelim, Master REED,
Bagatelle, Mr WEBSTER.

Norah.....Miss WILLIAMS, Kathleen.....Mrs HUMBY.

On Monday, (first time at this Theatre,) The Rent Day, with The Hunchback, and John Jones.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nbr set down aught in malice.."—Othello.

No. 3338. *Monday, Aug.* 27, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Olympic Theatre.

The Conscript's Sister was repeated on Saturday night; this *original* Drama is taken by its author, Mr Banim, from a tale published in 'The Friendship's Offering,' called 'The Substitute'; *Call again To-morrow* was the second piece, which was followed by, for the first time this season, *The Spring Lock*. We cannot compliment the manager on the revival of *The Spring Lock*, for it was received, with the exception of one or two scenes between *Doctor Flamengo* and *Monna Brigida*, with great apathy, and when the curtain dropped, the only sounds which mixed with the pattering of retiring footsteps, were hisses.

The music, which is really good, was executed in a most slovenly manner, even Miss Somerville, in the clever scena she has to sing before entering the fatal cabinet, was particularly tame and ineffective. We missed Keeley very much in *Doctor Manente*; his little round figure contrasted so admirably with the long gaunt form of his rival. Reeve, even in the mystification scene, did nothing for his author, and throughout the part embarrassed the other actors by never giving them the right cue; as a neighbour of ours, elegantly expressed himself, all he uttered was *gag*. Though no one is fonder of joking than Reeve, it seems he cannot easily take one, for while he was gone off the stage to seek for a chair, in which to place the fainting form of *Amarantha*, some one shoved one on from the opposite wing, which so incensed him, that he gave audible vent to his ill humour, and looked as if he could have poisoned the offender.

Haymarket Theatre.

On Saturday evening, the performances at this Theatre commenced with *Second Thoughts*, which was followed by *The Hunchback*. We sincerely congratulate Mr Morris on having produced *The Hunchback*, which is unquestionably the best Play the modern stage can boast of, and the best criterion of the admirably manner in which it is acted at this house is the highly respectable and numerous audiences who nightly congregate to witness its performance. The Duke of Wellington was present on Thursday evening, and expressed himself highly delighted. We trust the season is not too far advanced to permit Mr Morris to retrieve the losses he suffered at the commencement. *The Poor Soldier* concluded;—it was exceedingly well acted; Miss Taylor was *Patrick*, and made a very dapper little soldier; one of her songs was rapturously encored. Webster's *Bagatelle*, and Harley's *Darby*, were excellent, and Miss Williams made a charming *Norah*.

It has been stated in several of the morning journals that Mrs Waylett intended to relinquish the management of the Strand Theatre into the hands of its original proprietor, Mr Rayner, in November: we understand, however, that there is no truth in the report, as the lady has found it too profitable a speculation to wish to resign it.

Pleasures of Imagination.—A talented lady, belonging to Covent Theatre, who had never heard Paganini, requested leave to be present at one of the rehearsals of his Concerts. It happened that Paganini did not bring his violin with him, but borrowed one from a member of the orchestre, and, instead of playing, made a kind of pizzicato obligato. After the rehearsal was finished, the lady addressed Mr Cooke, 'Oh dear, Mr Cooke, what a wonderful man he is. I declare, I may say, that till this morning I never knew what music was capable of.' Cooke replied, 'Indeed, Madame, he is truly wonderful; but allow me to observe, that on this occasion you are indebted rather to your imagination than your ears, for the delight you have experienced.' 'How, Mr Cooke?' 'Why Madame, this morning Paganini has not played at all—he has not even touched a *bow*.'—'Extraordinary,' exclaimed the lady, 'I am more than ever confirmed in my opinion of him, for if, without playing, he can affect in such a manner, how, more than wonderful are the sensations he must produce when he does.'

Mr Serle has written another play, which is now in the hands of the Drury Lane Manager; those friends of the author who have been indulged with a perusal of it, state that it is powerfully written, and original in the plot, and by no means unworthy of the author of *The Merchant of London*.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, (first time at this Theatre) the Domestic Drama of

The Rent Day.

Martin Heywood.....Mr VINING,
Crumbs, Mr YOUNGE,
Toby Heywood, Mr COOPER,
Bullfrog, Mr HARLEY, Grantley, Mr BRINDAL,
Silver Jack, Mr WEBSTER,
Hyssop, Mr GALLOT, Beanstalk, Mr J. COOPER,
Farmers, Messrs. W. Johnson, Bishop, &c.
Stephen, Mr EATON, Burly, Mr NEWCOMBE,
Sailor, Mr EAST.
Rachel, MissPHILLIPS, PollyBriggs, MrsHUMBY.

After which, S. Knowles's Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Thomas Clifford.....Mr COOPER,
Modus, Mr VINING,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WEBSTER,
Master Wilford, Mr BRINDAL,
Master Heartwell.....Mr YOUNGE,
Fathom, Mr HARLEY,
Gaylove, Mr Bartlett, Thomas, Mr J. Cooper.
William, Mr Eaton,
Stephen, Mr Coveney, Walter, Mr Bishop.
Simpson. Mr Newcombe, Holdwell, Mr W. Johnson,
Julia, Miss PHILLIPS,
Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, a Comic Piece, called

JOHN JONES.

Guy Goodluck, Esq.....Mr W. FARREN,
John Jones, Mr VINING,
Mr Milton, Mr STRICKLAND,
Eliza Milton, Mrs HUMBY,
Jenny.....Mrs NEWCOMBE.

To-morrow, The Hunchback, with Second Thoughts, &c.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (6th time) an original Drama, (founded on fact) called The

Conscript's Sister.

The Overture & Music composed by T. Millar,

The New Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins and Pitt.

General Balmarque, Mr BAKER, François, Mr PERKINS,
Pierre Cadet, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Police Sergeant, Mr SANDERS, Corporal, Mr ALDRIDGE,
Conscripts, Gens'd'armes, French and Austrian Soldiers, Peasants,
Messrs. Walsh, Miller, Jones, T. Jones, Barclay, Henshaw, &c.
Hortense, (the Conscript's Sister) Miss KELLY,
Henriette, (her Servant) Miss H CAWSE, Justine, Miss NOVELLO

Amongst the New Scenery:

The Village of Laveline. Exterior of the Court House at St. Diey: View on the Road to Saalles. Pass of St. Marie, aux Mines.

After which, the Comic Operetta, called

The Middle Temple.

Briefless, Mr WRENCH, Doggins, Mr SALTER,
Brutus Hairbrain, Mr J. REEVE Mr Prettyman, Mr W. BENNETT,
Noggins, Mr ADDISON, Hairbrain, Mr MINTON,
Mrs Middlemist, Mrs C. JONES,
Julia, Miss PINCOTT, Penelope, Miss FERGUSON.

To conclude with, (2d time this season) the Musical Entertainment, called

The Spring Lock.

The Music composed by Mr G. H. Rodwell.

Lorenzo de Medici, Mr T. MILLAR, Giulio, Mr PERKINS,
Doctor Manente, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Doctor Flamengo, Mr O. SMITH, Camaldoli, Mr B. HILL,
Count Montefieri, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Monaco ..... (a Comic Actor) ..... Mr SANDERS.
Amarantha, (2nd time) Miss SOMERVILLE,
Vergellina, Miss FERGUSON, Monna Brigida, Mrs C. JONES.

Scenery.

ACT 1. 1—Outside of a Tavern in the City of Florence. 2—Garden of the Montefieri Palace, adjoining the Medici Palace—Turret—Oratory. 3—Chamber in Doctor Manente's House. 4—Saloon in Lorenzo's Palace. 5—The Garden by Moonlight. 6—The Interior of the Upper Story of the Turret—Antique Cabinet with The Spring Lock. ACT II. 1—Apartment in the Palace. 2—Saloon in the Montefieri Palace. 3—An Attic with bare Walls—The Mystification of Doctor Manente. 4—Interior of the Physician's House. 5—Apartment in the Turret—The Cabinet and Spring Lock.

To-morrow, The Conscript's Sister, with Is He Jealous? and The Climbing Boy.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice:."—OTHELLO.

No. 3339. *Tuesday, Aug.* 28, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Olympic Theatre.

AT this Theatre, yesterday evening, the performances consisted of *The Conscript's Sister, The Middle Temple,* and *The Spring Lock.*

Haymarket Theatre.

IN consequence of the success which has attended the transfering of *The Hunchback* to these boards, Mr Morris last night tried the same experiment with Jerrold's Drama of *The Rent Day,* and, we are pleased to say, with the same favorable result; to be sure there was less hazard in the attempt, as, with the exception of the characters of *Martin Heywood, Silver Jack,* and *Hyssop.* the same performers, whose admirable acting rendered the Drama so attractive at Drury Lane, lend their assistance to make it equally attractive at this house. We have often had occasion to speak in terms of praise, not only of the Drama itself, but also of the ability displayed in its acting, so that on the present occasion we need merely notice the performance of Messrs Vining, Webster, and Gallott, who are the substitutes for Wallack, H. Wallack, and Bedford, in the parts above mentioned. In witnessing their performance we could not avoid making comparisons with their predecessors, but in justice we must acknowledge they suffered little or nothing by it. Vining, though the character of *Martin* seems out of his line, was both powerful and pathetic, and arduous as is the undertaking to succeed a popular actor in a part he has made so completely his own, he contrived by the depth and intensity of feeling he displayed in the principal scenes, to carry with him the sympathy of his audience. Webster was no less successful in his part, and may be pronounced fully equal to his predecessor. Gallott wanted the deep tones of Bedford, otherwise he was all that could be desired. The Drama altogether was well acted, and excited great interest. It was followed by *The Hunchback,* and *John Jones.*

The following is a list of the witnesses who were examined before the Dramatic Literature Committee: Messrs Arnold, Beazly, Bartley, Braham, T. P. Cooke, J. P. Collier, G. Colman, Davidge, Dowton, Dunn, Elton, Forbes, Halls, Jerrold, Kean, C. Kemble, Kenney, Laporte, Mc Carthy, Macready, Nash, Mathews, Minshull, Moore, Moncrieff, Morris, Morton, Ogden, Osbaldistone, Peake, Poole, Place, Planché, Raymond, Settle, Serle, Swift, Winston, and Wilkins.

The Margate Theatre, under the management of Mr Faucit Saville, is now open nightly, but though there is nothing left undone in the way of variety to attract, it is very indifferently attended. On Thursday evening, when the Drama of *Eugene Aram* was produced, the audience in the boxes and pit, at the rising of the curtain, consisted of only seven individuals. A young gentleman named Phillips made a successful début on Saturday night, as *Frederick*, in *Lovers' Vows*.

The young lady who made so powerful an impression upon the audience, a short time since, at the Richmond Theatre, in the character of *Maria Darlington*, is said to be engaged by Capt. Polhill, for the ensuing season at Drury Lane. She is possessed of the highest mental accomplishments with a lovely person, and will, it is thought, prove an efficient representative of the first line of comic characters.

Actors are the greatest sycophants in the world. A *Manager's* joke sets the green-room in a roar. A few years ago Calvert of the York Circuit, received 'notice to quit,' and he was as might have been expected, rather down in the mouth. Some of his brother performers—actors are good natured souls—observed the state of his spirits and kindly condoled with him. Presently Downe (the Manager,) entered the green-room, and gave vent to one of his very famous speeches. Every body laughed except Calvert. 'What's the matter, Calvert?' said Bob Crooke. 'Nothing,' said his friend in reply, 'you may chuckle if you like, but *I'm not obliged*. The joke's a very bad one, and I'm *discharged*.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Fry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand,—All letters to be post paid.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (7th time) an original Drama, (founded on fact) called The

Conscript's Sister.

The Overture & Music composed by T. Millar,

The New Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins and Pitt.

General Balmarque, Mr BAKER, Francois, Mr PERKINS,
Pierre Cadet, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Police Sergeant, Mr SANDERS, Corporal, Mr ALDRIDGE,
Conscripts, Gens'd'armes, French and Austrian Soldiers, Peasants,
Messrs. Walsh, Miller, Jones, T. Jones, Barclay, Henshaw, &c.
Hortense, (the Conscript's Sister) Miss KELLY,
Henriette, (her Servant) Miss H. CAWSE, Justine, Miss NOVELLO

Amongst the New Scenery:

The Village of Laveline. Exterior of the Court House at St. Diey. View on the Road to Saalles. Pass of St. Marie, aux Mines.

After which, the Comic Operetta, called

IS HE JEALOUS?

Mr Belmour, Mr WRENCH,
Servants, Messrs. ADDISON and Bowman,
Mrs Belmour, Miss PERCY, Rose, Mrs C. JONES,
Harriet, Miss KELLY.

To conclude with (28th time,) a New Musical Drama, called

The Climbing Boy.

'I'll creep up into the Chimney.'—*Merry Wives of Windsor.*

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M.P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON & Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Miss MELBOURN.

To-morrow, The Conscript's Sister, with Wanted, a Governess. and The Spring Lock.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, (2nd time at this Theatre) the Domestic Drama of

The Rent Day.

Martin Heywood.....Mr VINING,
Crumbs, Mr YOUNGE,
Toby Heywood, Mr COOPER,
Bullfrog, Mr HARLEY, Grantley, Mr BRINDAL,
Silver Jack, Mr WEBSTER,
Hyssop, Mr GALLOT, Beanstalk, Mr J. COOPER,
Farmers, Messrs. W. Johnson, Bishop, &c.
Stephen, Mr EATON, Burly, Mr NEWCOMBE,
Sailor, Mr EAST.
Rachel, MissPHILLIPS, PollyBriggs, MrsHUMBY.

After which, S. Knowles's Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Thomas Clifford.....Mr COOPER,
Modus, Mr VINING,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WEBSTER,
Master Wilford, Mr BRINDAL,
Master Heartwell.....Mr YOUNGE,
Fathom, Mr HARLEY,
Gaylove, Mr Bartlett, Thomas, Mr J. Cooper.
William, Mr Eaton,
Stephen, Mr Coveney, Walter, Mr Bishop.
Simpson. Mr Newcombe, Holdwell, Mr W. Johnson,
Julia, Miss PHILLIPS,
Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, a Comic Piece, called

JOHN JONES.

Guy Goodluck, Esq.....Mr W. FARREN,
John Jones, Mr VINING,
Mr Milton, Mr STRICKLAND,
Eliza Milton, Mrs HUMBY,
Jenny.....Mrs NEWCOMBE.

To-morrow, The Hunchback, and The Beggar's Opera ; Captain Macheath by a Gentleman, his first appearance on any stage.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3340. *Wednesday, Aug.* 29, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Olympic Theatre.

BANIM'S Drama called *The Conscript's Sister* was repeated here last night, after which the comic Operetta, *Is he Jealous?* was performed. We are surprised that Miss Percy, who personates *Mrs Belmour* in this piece in a very pleasing manner, has not been tried in some other character; it is a great injury to a young actress to be so shelved. The performance concluded with *The Climbing Boy.*

Haymarket Theatre.

THE combined attraction of *The Rent Day,* and *The Hunchback,* the two best Dramas which were produced at the great houses last season, brought a crowded audience here last night, who seemed individually and collectively to be highly delighted. *John Jones* was the last piece.

STRAND THEATRE.

Novelty and variety is the order of the day, or rather of the night, at this Theatre; its indefatigable manageress on Monday evening produced a *new Farce,* (though in the bills it is misnamed a petite Comedy,) called *Cork Legs,* by the author of *Perfection,* which was extremely well received. The piece takes its title from the circumstance of M. Duval, (Mr Williams,), who is a liberal, and has attended some political meetings, being denounced to the Polignac administration, but as his name is not known, the only clue the soldiers, who are sent to apprehend him, have, is that he has a cork leg. To prevent his detection, his daughter, Eulalie, (Mrs Waylett,) prevails on her old maiden aunt (Mrs Pearce,) and all the household to stump about as if they had cork legs; their anxiety, however, is soon relieved by the information that the patriots of the three glorious days of July are victorious, and that a party of soldiers who have ranged themselves in front of the house have merely done so to salute M. Duval. Eulalie, as in duty bound, has a lover, Durimel, (Mr Abbott,) who becomes enamoured of her by seeing her portrait in the *atelier* of an artist at Brussels, and some fun arises from the circumstance of the aunt, who had also her portrait painted by the same artist, conceiving that she is the object of Durimel's affections. The acting was very good, and Mrs Waylett had three songs which she sang sweetly, two of which were encored. On Monday a new comic Opera will be produced, founded on a popular Comedy, the music composed by Mr Alexander Lee.

General Laporte is actively engaged preparing for the ensuing campaign at Covent Garden Theatre, which report says is to commence on the 15th of next month. Among other engagements we congratulate ourselves and the public on his having secured the valuable services of Mrs Glover, and the pretty Miss Sidney: he has also acceded to Jones's demand of £25 per week, for the season, and half a free benefit, (more than he is worth by the way.) Jones and Frederick Vining, are to supply the loss of Wrench, who, *on dit*, is likely to go over to the rival establishment. Bartley continues at his post, as stage manager, and Reynolds is appointed reader, and has had placed on his hands a large number of pieces, some of which were accepted under the former management, viz. a Comedy by Don T. de Trueba, a Play by Morton, another by Pocock, also an Opera by a Tyro, of which great expectations are formed.

Madame Carodori Allan, is returned to England, after an absence of several years, and will make her first public appearance at the ensuing Gloucester Musical Festival.

Mathews, exhausted in strength and depressed in spirits by his 40 nights' exertion at the Adelphi, has gone to spend a few days with his old friend and comrade, Fawcett, at the veteran's cottage in the New Forest.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (8th time) an original Drama, (founded on fact) called The

Conscript's Sister.

The Overture & Music composed by T. Millar,

The New Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins and Pitt.

General Balmarque, Mr BAKER, François, Mr PERKINS,
Pierre Cadet, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Police Sergeant, Mr SANDERS, Corporal, Mr ALDRIDGE,
Conscripts, Gens'd'armes, French and Austrian Soldiers, Peasants,
Messrs. Walsh, Miller, Jones, T. Jones, Barclay, Henshaw, &c.
Hortense, (the Conscript's Sister) Miss KELLY,
Henriette, (her Servant) Miss H. CAWSE, Justine, Miss NOVELLO

Amongst the New Scenery:

The Village of Laveline. Exterior of the Court House at St. Diey: View on the Road to Saalles. Pass of St. Marie, aux Mines.

To which will be added, the Musical Farce, called

Wanted, a Governess.

Rusty, Mr BARTLEY, Captain Dashwood, Mr J. BLAND,
Theophilus Foxglove, Mr BAKER, Higginbottom, Mr SALTER,
Lucy Dashwood, Miss KELLY, Julia Malvern, Miss PINCOTT.

To conclude with, (3d time this season) the Musical Entertainment, called

The Spring Lock.

The Music composed by Mr G. H. Rodwell.

Lorenzo de Medici, Mr T. MILLAR, Giulio, Mr PERKINS,
Doctor Manente, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Doctor Flamengo, Mr O. SMITH, Camaldoli, Mr B. HILL,
Count Montefieri, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Monaco ..... (a Comic Actor) ..... Mr SANDERS.
Amarantha, (2nd time) Miss SOMERVILLE,
Vergellina, Miss FERGUSON, Monna Brigida, Mrs C. JONES.

Scenery.

ACT I. 1—Outside of a Tavern in the City of Florence. 2—Garden of the Montefieri Palace, adjoining the Medici Palace—Turret—Oratory. 3—Chamber in Doctor Manente's House. 4—Saloon in Lorenzo's Palace. 5—The Garden by Moonlight. 6—The Interior of the Upper Story of the Turret—Antique Cabinet with The Spring Lock. ACT II. 1—Apartment in the Palace. 2—Saloon in the Montefieri Palace. 3—An Attic with bare Walls—The Mystification of Doctor Manente. 4—Interior of the Physician's House. 5—Apartment in the Turret—The Cabinet and Spring Leck.

To-morrow, The Conscript's Sister, Old Regimentals, and The Climbing Boy.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Eveeing,

The Beggar's Opera.

Peachum, Mr W. FARREN,
Captain Macheath, by a GENTLEMAN, his First Appearance,
Locket, Mr STRICKLAND, Ben Budge, Mr NEWCOMBE,
Filch, Mr HARLEY, Mat o'the Mint, Mr GALLOT,
Jemmy Twitcher, Mr EATON, Crook Finger'd Jack, Mr BISHOP,
Wat Dreary, Mr EAST, Nimming Ned, Mr MOORE,

Polly, Miss TURPIN,
Jenny Diver, Mrs W. JOHNSON, Sukey Tawdry, Miss BARNETT,
Lucy, Mrs HUMBY, Mrs Peachum, Mrs TAYLEURE.

In Act III. A HORNPIPE IN FETTERS.

After which, S. Knowles's Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Thomas Clifford.....Mr COOPER,
Modus, Mr VINING,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WEBSTER,
Master Wilford, Mr BRINDAL,
Master Heartwell.....Mr YOUNGE,
Fathom, Mr HARLEY,
Gaylove, Mr Bartlett, Thomas, Mr J. Cooper.
William, Mr Eaton,
Stephen, Mr Coveney, Walter, Mr Bishop.
Simpson. Mr Newcombe, Holdwell, Mr W. Johnson.
Julia, Miss PHILLIPS,
Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To which will be added, the Farce of

Three Weeks after Marriage.

Sir Charles Racket, Mr VINING,
Drugget, Mr STRIGKLAND, Woodley, Mr NEWCOMBE,

Lady Racket, Miss SMITHSON, Dimity, Mrs T. HILL,
Nancy, Mrs NEWCOMBE, Mrs Drugget, Mrs TAYLEURE,

To-morrow, The Hunchback, and The Rent Day.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3341. *Thursday, Aug.* 30, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Olympic Theatre.

THE performances at this Theatre yesterday evening commenced with *The Conscript's Sister*, followed by *Wanted, a Governess*, and *The Spring Lock*; considering the unfavorable state of the weather, there was a good house.

Haymarket Theatre.

The Beggar's Opera was performed at this house last night for the purpose of introducing an aspirant for musical fame, in the character of *Captain Macheath*. Gay's charming Opera is so great a favourite of ours that we are always glad of any thing that facilitates its frequent representation, especially when we have it in its original form, as last night, not cut down to two acts, as is now the customary mode of representing it. Many squeamish people cry out against the immorality of *The Beggar's Opera*, but for our own parts we think it at once calculated to instruct as well as delight, for the sentiments and reflections Gay has put into the mouths of turnkeys, highwaymen, &c. abound with the keenest satire and soundest philosophy, and he has with the nicest skill brought out the good qualities to be found in the most degraded class of society, while he has torn away the glittering veil which covers the cupidity and baseness to be found in more exalted stations. The gentleman who made his first appearance as *Capt Macheath* was greeted in the most encouraging manner on his entré, and was frequently warmly applauded. He is tall and well made, with an inexpressive countenance, very like to Sinclair's, and his demeanour (if he really be a débutant,) singularly unembarrassed. His voice, though not of great compass, is of a pleasing quality, and he had the good taste, or good sense, not to attempt much extraneous ornament; the songs to which he imparted most sweetness and animation were 'My heart was so free,' and 'How happy could I be with either,' both of which were encored, as was 'If the heart of a man,' which he by no means sang well. *Polly* found a pleasing representative in Miss Turpin; she sang the several songs with taste and feeling; 'But he so teased me' was unanimously encored. Mrs Humby played *Lucy*, and we need hardly add, well, but her singing is really distressingly harsh and unmusical.

Strickland's *Locket* was good, as was the *Peachum* of Farren; but the quarrel scene between these two worthies did not tell at all; indeed Farren spoilt it by the manner in which he resented *Locket's* speech 'Was it for this I saved you from the gallows,' instead of fly-

ing into a rage and grappling with him at once, as is usually done, he made *Locket* repeat the word gallows several times, and then stole slyly up to him to seize him by the throat. Mrs Taylcure's *Mrs Peachum*, and Harley's *Filch*, were excellent. The Opera was announced for repetition on Tuesday next, with great applause. *The Hunchback*, and *Three Weeks after Marriage*, were the other entertainments.—The house was full.

Cherry, the Comedian, whose christian name was Andrew, was called by his intimate friends, the little Merry Andrew. He was once written to, with an offer of a very capital engagement, by a manager who had not acted altogether *upon the square* by him in the course of a former connection, to whom he sent the following answer,

SIR.—Though a little black muzzard like mine has been exhibited upon your boards, to the satisfaction of the public, yet as I was cursedly *bit* by you, when you gobbled the *fruits* of your performers' labours, I have made up my mind that you shall never make *'two bites of a Cherry.'*

Cooke, the Tragedian, being one evening in the boxes of Drury Lane Theatre, was much annoyed by the stupid observations, and noisy attempts at humour, of a gentleman who sat behind him. 'Why, you measure out your wit wholesale,' said a companion to the would-be-joker. 'True,' observed Cooke, in his dry sarcastic manner, 'the gentleman measures his wit, as in the East they do rupees, by the *lack!*'

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. THOMAS, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

ThisEvening, (9th time)an original Drama, (founded on fact)called The

Conscript's Sister.

The Overture & Music composed by T. Millar,

The New Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins and Pitt.

General Balmarque, Mr BAKER, Frangois, Mr PERKINS,
Pierre Cadet, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Police Sergeant, Mr SANDERS, Corporal, Mr ALDRIDGE,
Conscripts, Gens'd'armes, French and Austrian Soldiers, Peasants,
Messrs. Walsh, Miller, Jones, T. Jones, Barclay, Henshaw, &c.
Hortense, (the Conscript's Sister) Miss KELLY,
Henriette, (her Servant) Miss H. CAWSE, Justine, MissNOVELLO

Amongst the New Scenery:

The Village of Laveline. Exterior of the Court House at St. Diey: Vi ew on the Road to Saalles. Pass of St. Marie, aux Mines.

After which, the new Operetta of

The Old Regimentals

With P. Herold's Overture to Das Wonderglockchen.

Charles Amadeus, Mr PERKINS, Chevalier Dandoli, Mr O. SMITH,
Dr Abel Muzz, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Rheindorf, Mr BAKER, Michael Braunback, Mr BARTLEY,
Ravine & Larolle, Messrs Sanders and J. Cooper.
Eva, Miss H. CAWSE.

To conclude with (29th time,) a New Musical Drama, called

The Climbing Boy.

'I'll creep up into the Chimney.'—*Merry Wives of Windsor.*

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) MrW.BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, MissAPPLETON&Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Miss MELBOURN.

To-morrow, The Conscript's Sister, with Monsieur Tonson, and The Spring Lock.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, (3rd time at this Theatre) the Domestic Drama of

The Rent Day.

Martin Heywood.....Mr VINING,
Crumbs, Mr YOUNGE,
Toby Heywood, Mr COOPER,
Bullfrog, Mr HARLEY, Grantley, Mr BRINDAL,
Silver Jack, Mr WEBSTER,
Hyssop, Mr GALLOT, Beanstalk, Mr J. COOPER,
Farmers, Messrs. W. Johnson, Bishop, &c.
Stephen, Mr EATON, Burly, Mr NEWCOMBE,
Sailor, Mr EAST.

Rachel, MissPHILLIPS, PollyBriggs, MrsHUMBY

After which, S. Knowles's Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Thomas Clifford.....Mr COOPER,
Modus, Mr VINING,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WEBSTER,
Master Wilford, Mr BRINDAL,
Master Heartwell.....Mr YOUNGE,
Fathom, Mr HARLEY,
Gaylove, Mr Bartlett, Thomas, Mr J. Cooper.
William, Mr Eaton,
Stephen, Mr Coveney, Walter, Mr Bishop.
Simpson. Mr Newcombe, Holdwell, Mr W. Johnson,

Julia, Miss PHILLIPS,
Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To-morrow, The Hunchback, and The Rent Day.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3342. *Friday, Aug.* 31, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Olympic Theatre.

OUR critical labours are for the present quite suspended at this theatre, for the performances, though varied nightly, have been so often the subjects of our remarks, that nothing remains to be said of them, more than they are acted with their usual excellence. Last night were given *The Conscript's Sister, The Old Regimentals,* and *The Climbing Boy.*

Haymarket Theatre.

JERROLD'S Drama of *The Rent Day* was repeated as this Theatre yesterday evening, to a very good house. Mr Vining improves in his performance of *Martin Heywood,* on each representation, and obtains great and well deserved applause. The Drama was succeeded by *The Hunchback,* which bids fair to run through the remainder of the season.

Knowles and E. Tree, are playing the two principal characters of *The Hunchback* in the Irish provinces with great success, as are Warde and Miss Jarman in the English; on Tuesday evening the last named lady and gentleman sustained the characters of *Julia,* and *Master Walter,* at the Cheltenham Theatre, they were assisted by Meadows as *Fathom,* and Mr Spencer as *Sir Thomas Clifford.* A friend of ours who witnessed the performance at Cheltenham, says, he has never seen the character of *Sir Thomas Clifford* so well sustained as by Mr Spencer, nor the beautiful poetry of the part so well delivered.

Mr Anderson the vocalist has had a narrow escape from becoming a victim to the prevailing epidemic, as on Monday week after having performed the character of *Captain Macheath,* at the Manchester Theatre, for the benefit of his fascinating sister-in-law, Madame Vestris, he was seized with a violent attack of cholera, and for some hours his life was despaired of; we are happy to say he is now convalescent.

We take the liberty of calling the attention of our readers to the distressing situation of Mrs Upsdell, a daughter of the late John Palmer, the once celebrated comedian, who was distinguished by the soubriquet of *Gentleman Jack.* This unfortunate woman at 70 years of age, has for a long time been living with her sister, Mrs Collier, in an obscure lodging in utter destitution, existing for days together on

bread and water, and not always able to procure even that. On Thursday week poor Mrs Collier died, having for *five days* previously not tasted a morsel of food, leaving her wretched sister in a state of starvation; some one, however, compassionating her unhappy state, has afforded her temporary relief, and it is hoped that by making her case known, the sympathy of the public may be excited, and some permanent assistance be rendered her. We have heard, but cannot believe the report, that a certain wealthy performer who was once a friend of the late John Palmer, was applied to by the wretched women, and that he refused to afford them the least assistance; this is so unlike actors in general, who are always ready with their mite to aid the cause of charity. The following gentlemen have undertaken to receive any donations, however small, for the use of Mrs Upsdell; Mr Evans, 93, Pall Mall, Mr Hollier, 62, Judd Street, Mr Atkinson, Admiralty Office, Somerset House.

Paris Theatricals.—Madlle. Mars is returned to Paris, and appeared at the Theatre François, on Tuesday evening, when her reception was enthusiastic: a new Drama, in three acts, entitled *Clotilde*, in which she will personate the heroine, will be immediately produced. *The Agony of Schoenbrunn* is drawing crowds at the Ambigu Comique, where a grand performance is about to take place, the proceeds of which are to go towards erecting a monument to Bories, Pleigner, and Pommier, who suffered death for political offences under the Bourbons.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul, said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (10th time) an original Drama, (founded on fact) called The

Conscript's Sister.

The Overture & Music composed by T. Millar,

The New Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins and Pitt.

General Balmarque, Mr BAKER, François, Mr PERKINS,
Pierre Cadet, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Police Sergeant, Mr SANDERS, Corporal, Mr ALDRIDGE,
Conscripts, Gens'd'armes, French and Austrian Soldiers, Peasants,
Messrs. Walsh, Miller, Jones, T. Jones, Barclay, Henshaw, &c.
Hortense, (the Conscript's Sister) Miss KELLY,
Henriette, (her Servant) Miss H CAWSE, Justine, Miss NOVELLO

Amongst the New Scenery:

The Village of Laveline. Exterior of the Court House at St. Diey. View on the Road to Saalies. Pass of St. Marie, aux Mines.

After which, (30th time,) a New Musical Drama, called

The Climbing Boy.

'I'll creep up into the Chimney.'—*Merry Wives of Windsor.*

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON & Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Miss MELBOURN.

To conclude with (First Time this Season) the Comic Piece, with additional Songs, called

Monsieur Tonson.

Previous to which, Martini's Overture et Entre Acte d'Henry IV.

Monsieur Morbleu, Mr BENSON HILL,
Mr Thompson, Mr W. BENNETT, Jack Ardourly, Mr J. BLAND,
Tom King, Mr WRENCH, Fip, Mr COLLIER,
Useful, Mr F. MATTHEWS, Nap, the Watchman, Mr SALTER,
Trap, Mr SANDERS, Rusty, Mr MINTON,
Want'em, Mr Cooper, Snap, Mr Heath, George, Mr Bowman.

Adolphine De Courcy, Miss NOVELLO,
Madame Bellegarde, Mrs C. JONES, Mrs Thompson, Mrs Jerrold.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, (4th time at this Theatre) the Domestic Drama of

The Rent Day.

Martin Heywood.....Mr VINING,
Crumbs, Mr YOUNGE,
Toby Heywood, Mr COOPER,
Bullfrog, Mr HARLEY, Grantley, Mr BRINDAL,
Silver Jack, Mr WEBSTER,
Hyssop, Mr GALLOT, Beanstalk, Mr J. COOPER,
Farmers, Messrs. W. Johnson, Bishop, &c.
Stephen, Mr EATON, Burly, Mr NEWCOMBE,
Sailor, Mr EAST.
Rachel, MissPHILLIPS, PollyBriggs, MrsHUMBY

A Pas Seul, by Miss ROSE.

After which, S. Knowles's Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Thomas Clifford.....Mr COOPER,
Modus, Mr VINING,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WEBSTER,
Master Wilford, Mr BRINDAL,
Master Heartwell.....Mr YOUNG E,
Fathom, Mr HARLEY,
Gaylove, Mr Bartlett, Thomas, Mr J. Cooper.
William, Mr Eaton,
Stephen, Mr Coveney, Walter, Mr Bishop.
Simpson. Mr Newcombe, Holdwell, Mr W. Johnson,
Julia, Miss PHILLIPS,
Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To-morrow, The Hunchback, and The Rent Day.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3343. *Saturday, Sept.* 1, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Olympic Theatre.

AT this Theatre, yesterday evening, after *The Conscript's Sister*, and *The Climbing Boy*, the Farce of *Monsieur Tonson* was acted, for the first time this season; the poor bewildered Frenchman was personated by Mr Benson Hill with considerable humor, though he is greatly inferior to either Gattie or Mathews, who are the only two actors that ever satisfied us completely in the part. Wrench is the *beau ideal* of such characters as *Tom King*: he played with all the vivacity of five and twenty. Miss Novello simpered and looked pretty in the part of *Adolphine*, and Mrs C. Jones gave us no cause even to regret the loss of poor little Mrs Bland, in *Madame Bellegarde*.

Haymarket Theatre.

THE performances at this house last night might have afforded delight to the most fastidious of playgoers; two such excellent Dramas as *The Rent Day*, and *The Hunchback*, and so well acted, are rarely to be met with in one evening's entertainment. We have heard, but cannot vouch for the truth of the report, that the gentleman, who made his début on Wednesday evening, as *Captain Macheath*, is the same nameless gentleman who about a month since played *Henry Bertram* for two nights at the Queen's Theatre, with great success. If he be, then his name is Collins, and he was *chef de cuisine*, (vulgarly called a cook,) to the late Mrs Beaumont, of Portman Square, but being flattered by the praises which were lavished on his singing by the ladies and gentlemen of the steward's room, he spurned the spit and gridiron, and determined to seek a wider field on which to display his vocal powers.

Anecdote of the author of The School for Scandal.—An elderly maiden lady, an inmate of a country house, at which Sheridan was passing a few days, expressed an inclination to take a stroll with him, but he excused himself on account of the badness of the weather.—Shortly afterwards she met him sneaking out alone. 'So, Mr Sheridan,' said she, 'it has cleared up.' 'Yes, Madame,' was the reply, 'it certainly has cleared up enough for one, but not enough for two,' and off he went.

Mr Claremont, who was for many years a member of Covent Garden Theatre, made his exit from this mortal stage on Tuesday last, at his apartments in Percy Street. Although he never appeared in the higher walks of the Drama, he was an useful actor, always at his post, and master of his part. He always conducted himself as a gentleman, and associated with the most eminent of his profession,

and was much respected by every person upon the establishment. His real name was Clever, and he was (it is believed) originally a linen-draper; on quitting which business for the stage, he assumed the more dramatic cognomen of Claremont. Though his salary was always a very moderate one, he contrived by judicious economy to save a good deal of money; since his retirement from the stage, he has resided several years in Italy. He has left no will nor any document by which his heirs or relations can be discovered.

A nobleman, not very celebrated for his mental powers, was one evening holding forth in the green-room of the Haymarket Theatre, on the different discoveries of the day, and remarked that 'every age grew *wiser!*' 'If that be the fact,' replied Foote, who overheard the remark, 'what a d—d fool your great grandfather must have been!'

Bosworth Field.—At Bosworth, in Leicestershire, an estate of Sir Wolston Dixie, was fought the decisive battle between Richard the Third and the Earl of Richmond, in which the former lost both crown and life, and the latter was hailed King Henry the Seventh.—Sir Wolston (who was a celebrated bruiser,) was one day at Court, and his Majesty (George the Third,) said to him, 'I think, Sir Wolston, you are the possessor of Bosworth Field, where the *great battle* was fought?" Sir Wolston thinking of a sound thrashing he had lately given an insolent yoeman there, replied, 'It is very true, your Majesty, but I am surprised now you should hear of the battle; I never fought a harder in my life, but the rascal provoked me confoundedly,'

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand,—All letters to be post paid.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (11th time) an original Drama, (founded on fact) called The

Conscript's Sister.

The Overture & Music composed by T. Millar,

The New Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins and Pitt.

General Balmarque, Mr BAKER, Frangois, Mr PERKINS,
Pierre Cadet, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Police Sergeant, Mr SANDERS, Corporal, Mr ALDRIDGE,
Conscripts, Gens'd'armes, French and Austrian Soldiers, Peasants,
Messrs. Walsh, Miller, Jones, T. Jones, Barclay, Henshaw, &c.
Hortense, (the Conscript's Sister) Miss KELLY,
Henriette, (her Servant) Miss H. CAWSE, Justine, Miss NOVELLO

Amongst the New Scenery:

The Village of Laveline. Exterior of the Court House at St. Dieye. View on the Road to Saalles. Pass of St. Marie, aux Mines.

After which, the new Musical Farce, (in One Act) entitled

Call again To-morrow.

Dick Neverpay, Mr WRENCH,
Mr Brads, (his Uncle) Mr W. BENNETT, Waiter, Mr ADDISON,
Mr Melvil, (Creditor) Mr J. BLAND,
Reckon, (Tavern Keeper—Creditor) Mr SALTER,
Isaac Percent, (a Money Lender—Creditor) Mr MINTON,
Shagreen, (a Tailor—Creditor) Mr COLLIER.
Widow Affable, (Lodging House-keeper—Creditor) Miss FERGUSON,
Caroline, Miss NOVELLO.

To conclude with, (31st time,) a New Musical Drama, called

The Climbing Boy.

'I'll creep up into the Chimney.'—*Merry Wives of Windsor.*

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON & Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Miss MELBOURN.

On Monday, The Conscript's Sister, with Sold for a Song, and The Evil Eye.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Domestic Drama of

THE RENT DAY.

In which will be realized Wilkie's celebrated Pictures of

"The Rent Day," and "Distraining for Rent."

Crumbs, Mr YOUNGE,
Martin Heywood.....Mr VINING,
Toby Heywood, Mr COOPER,
Bullfrog, Mr HARLEY, Grantley, Mr BRINDAL,
Silver Jack, Mr WEBSTER,
Hyssop, Mr GALLOT, Beanstalk, Mr J. COOPER,
Farmers, Messrs. W. Johnson, Bishop, &c.
Stephen, Mr EATON, Burly, Mr NEWCOMBE,
Sailor, Mr EAST.

Rachel, MissPHILLIPS, PollyBriggs, MrsHUMBY

A Pas Seul, by Miss ROSE.

After which, S. Knowles's Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Thomas Clifford.....Mr COOPER,
Modus, Mr VINING,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WEBSTER,
Master Wilford, Mr BRINDAL,
Master Heartwell.....Mr YOUNGE,
Fathom, Mr HARLEY,
Gaylove, Mr Bartlett, Thomas, Mr J. Cooper.
William, Mr Eaton,
Stephen, Mr Coveney, Walter, Mr Bishop.
Simpson. Mr Newcombe, Holdwell, Mr W. Johnson,
Julia, Miss PHILLIPS,
Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

On Monday, The Hunchback, and The Rent Day.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3344. *Monday, Sept.* 3, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Olympic Theatre.

ON Saturday evening, *The Conscript's Sister*, *Call again To-morrow*, and *The Climbing Boy*, were performed here to a tolerably good house.

Haymarket Theatre.

THIS house was quite full on Saturday evening to witness the performance of *The Rent Day*, and *The Hunchback*. Between the pieces, a little girl, with the *sweet* name of Miss Rose, danced a *Pas Seul*, for the purpose of filling up the interval of time, between the two dramas, as many of the performers in the last scene of *The Rent Day*, have to appear in the first scene of *The Hunchback*, consequently it takes some time for them to change their costume.

On Friday, Miss Kelly was summoned to Marlborough Street by a hackney coachman, for refusing to pay him his fare of eighteen-pence for taking her from the Olympic to Dean Street. The person who appeared for Miss Kelly said she had been accustomed to pay no more than one shilling; the magistrates, however, determined in favor of Jarvey, and Miss Kelly had to pay an additional sixpence, with costs, and compensation for his loss of time. *On dit*, that Miss Kelly intends to defer the production of her Olio for the present; she offered terms forthe New Strand Theatre, for the scene of her exhibition.

There have been several meetings during the last week, between the trustees, assignees, and lessee of the King's Theatre, relating to the present prospects of that large property. Monck Mason, although a person of great musical acquirements, did not, during the last season, meet with the success which the pubilc were led to anticipate, still he is inclined to go on, in the hope that the next year will reimburse him, but he wishes to have £3000 taken off the rent.

A noble lord, who has proviously figured in a minor department as a dramatic writer, it is said, is preparing a *petite comedie* for Drury Lane Theatre, the principal character in which is an Irishman, to be personated by Power. The recent domestic calamity in the family of Captain Polhill, (the death of two of his children,) has retarded the arrangement of several engagements for the ensuing season.

A Signor Jacobowitch, a Pole, last week announced a Subscription Concert, at the Town Hall, Sudbury; he avowed that 'of music as a science he knew nothing, but the volume of his voice was so immense, that if he put forth all his strength, it would cause such a vibration of the windows as to break them into little pieces, not bigger than six-

pences. Its sweetness was equal to its strength, and their union made him sometimes fancy that he had an angel within him. He had the honour of being patronized by the King of Prussia, & the Landgravine of Hesse Cassel. A respectable audience attended at five shillings each, but were miserably disappointed. The Signor's voice was certainly strong, but wholly devoid of sweetness, and instead of coinciding in his opinion of angelic assistance, the audience felt horrified at the 'barbarian's voice.'

The late Mr Claremont was an instance of the independence that may be secured from a moderate income by economy. He was originally engaged at Covent Garden Theatre, at a salary of £10 a week, and when he dined at home, which was but seldom, his dinner was generally a mutton chop, cooked by himself. The precision of his conduct, both on and off the stage, made him a great favorite with John Kemble, who used frequently to say to young actors, 'Study Mr Claremont, Sir,—study Mr Claremont. His salary, after the expiration of his first articles, was reduced to three pounds a week, and having received an intimation that it would be still further reduced, his life of frugality enabled him to retire from public life on his savings. He then made a tour through France, and Italy, from which he returned a few months since. Some years ago, on his return to town after a theatrical tour, he was asked by Mr Harris, where he had been. 'Starring in the country,' said Claremont. 'And what did you play,' '*Richard the Third*, Sir, twice.' 'Not in the same town, Mr Claremont,' said the manager with a smile.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (12th time) an original Drama, (founded on fact) called The

Conscript's Sister.

The Overture & Music composed by T. Millar,

The New Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins and Pitt.

General Balmarque, Mr BAKER, François, Mr PERKINS,
Pierre Cadet, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Police Sergeant, Mr SANDERS, Corporal, Mr ALDRIDGE,
Conscripts, Gens'd'armes, French and Austrian Soldiers, Peasants,
Messrs. Walsh, Miller, Jones, T. Jones, Barclay, Henshaw, &c.

Hortense, (the Conscript's Sister) Miss KELLY,
Henriette, (her Servant) Miss H. CAWSE, Justine, Miss NOVELLO

Amongst the New Scenery:

The Village of Laveline. Exterior of the Court House at St. Dieye. View on the Road to Saalles. Pass of St. Marie, aux Mines.

After which, (First Time this Season) the Operetta, called

Sold for a Song.

The Music composed by A. Lee.

Count Cremona, (first time) Mr G. PENSON, Dease, Mr SALTER,
Alfred, (first time) Mr T. MILLAR,
Adelle, (first time) Miss SOMERVILLE, Eliza, Miss H. CAWSE.

To conclude with (58th time,) the Popular Musical Romance of

The Evil Eye!

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY G. H. RODWELL.

Mavroyeni, (the Waywode,) Mr PERKINS,
Demetrius ..... Mr J. BLAND, Basilius ..... Mr MINTON,
Zané Kiebabs, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Andrea, Marco, } Sons of the Chieftain of the House of Abanitza, { Mr T. MILLAR, Miss HENDERSON,
Barozzi, Mr O. SMITH,
Kara Mustapha, Mr SALTER, Giorgio, (a Mariner,) Mr ALDRIDGE,
Attendant on Mavroyeni, Mr Addsion

Helena, (Victim to the supposed Evil Eye,) Miss KELLY,
Phrosina, (Daughter of Basilius,) Miss H. CAWSE.

To-morrow, The Conscript's Sister, with No Song no Supper, and The Climbing Boy.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Domestic Drama of

THE RENT DAY.

In which will be realized Wilkie's celebrated Pictures of

"The Rent Day," and "Distraining for Rent."

Crumbs, Mr YOUNGE,
Martin Heywood.....Mr VINING,
Toby Heywood, Mr COOPER,
Bullfrog, Mr HARLEY, Grantley, Mr BRINDAL,
Silver Jack, Mr WEBSTER,
Hyssop, Mr GALLOT, Beanstalk, Mr J. COOPER,
Farmers, Messrs. W. Johnson, Bishop, &c.
Stephen, Mr EATON, Burly, Mr NEWCOMBE,
Sailor, Mr EAST.

Rachel, Miss PHILLIPS, Polly Briggs, Mrs HUMBY

A Pas Seul, by Miss ROSE.

After which, S. Knowles's Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Thomas Clifford.....Mr COOPER,
Modus, Mr VINING,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WEBSTER,
Master Wilford, Mr BRINDAL,
Master Heartwell.....Mr YOUNGE,
Fathom, Mr HARLEY,
Gaylove, Mr Bartlett, Thomas, Mr J. Cooper.
William, Mr Eaton,
Stephen, Mr Coveney, Walter, Mr Bishop.
Simpson. Mr Newcombe, Holdwell, Mr W. Johnson,
Julia, Miss PHILLIPS,
Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To-morrow, The Hunchback, and The Beggar's Opera.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3345. *Tuesday, Sept.* 4, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Olympic Theatre.

AT this Theatre, last night, after *The Conscript's Sister,* the comic Operetta of *Sold for a Song* was acted for the first time this season, and went off with great éclat. With the exception of the part of *Elise,* which was played by its original charming representative, (H. Cawse,) the cast was entirely new. Miss Somerville and Mr Millar personated the two lovers, and G. Penson *Count Cremona;* highly as we thought of J. Russell in the musical fanatic, G. Penson is superior to him; his acting and singing were humorous to the last degree, and called forth great applause. The singing generally was immensely applauded, but the only encore was Harriet Cawse's 'In time of peace a troubadour,' which she sang in the most expressive and delightful manner. The entertainments concluded with *The Evil Eye.*

On Monday, will be produced not a Burlesque Burletta, but a Burletta Burlesqued, to be called *Cupid.*

Haymarket Theatre.

THE two popular Dramas, *The Rent Day,* and *The Hunchback,* were repeated at this Theatre yesterday evening to a very full house. *The Hunchback* seems to be as attractive in the provinces as in town, it is being played nightly at Cheltenham to crowded audiences. A Miss Wyndham has made quite a hit there in the part of *Helen.* As soon as *The Hunchback* has finished its triumphant career, a new *original* Comedy, from the prolific pen of Moncrief, will be brought out at this house, cast with all the strength of the company Those who have heard the comedy read, say that it abounds with a large portion of the humor, eccentricity, and knowledge of life, for which Moncrief's Dramas are so distinguished.

The most active preparations are making to commence the campaign at Covent Garden Theatre with éclat; artists of the first rate talent are busily engaged newly decorating the audience part of the house, and vast alterations are in progress behind the curtain in order to give superior effect to scenic exhibitions. It is said that instead of a Pantomime at Christmas, Laporte intends to produce a grand serio comic Ballet of action, with scenery, dresses, and properties of such a magnificent description, as to surpass any thing which has ever been seen in this country. Taglioni and other most distinguished dancers from Paris will be employed in it. Mr Tiernan, who made so brilliant a début at Edinburgh as a tragedian, was playing last week at the Windsor Theatre with great applause. *On dit* that he is to

lead the tragic business at Covent Garden next season. Poole is engaged writing a Comedy for Laporte.

Cruel desertion of his bride by an actor.—A short time since the daughter of a farmer on the Wrexham road, near Chester, saw an actor of the name of Clare at the theatre of the latter place, and became enamoured of him. After carrying on a clandestine correspondence for a time, the poor girl went to Liverpool, carrying with her, her money and clothes, and became the wife of Clare. She subsequently went with him to Sheffield and Lincoln, and on Thursday last arrived in town exactly five weeks from their marriage. Clare immediately took a lodging in Cannon Street, and saying he had business to transact with the the manager of the Pavilion Theatre, sent off his credulous wife to Cannon Street alone, promising to be with her in half an hour, but since that time has never made his appearance. He had previously possessed himself of all his wife's cash, amounting to thirty pounds, so that she is now pennyless. Clare was lately engaged at the Dublin Theatre at two guineas a week.

The fine young lioness of Monsieur Martin, who so distinguished herself in the combat, conjointly wfth her royal husband, defending *Sadhusing* from the attacks of his enemies, in the Spectacle of *Hyder Ali*, at Drury Lane, and more recently at the Coburg, Theatres, gave birth, one night last week, to three fine cubs, but in her eagerness to protect them by covering them with her body, she suffocated all three.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (13th time) an original Drama, (founded on fact) called The

Conscript's Sister.

The Overture & Music composed by T. Millar,

The New Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins and Pitt.

General Balmarque, Mr BAKER, François, Mr PERKINS,
Pierre Cadet, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Police Sergeant, Mr SANDERS, Corporal, Mr ALDRIDGE,
Conscripts, Gens'd'armes, French and Austrian Soldiers, Peasants,
Messrs. Walsh, Miller, Jones, T. Jones, Barclay, Henshaw, &c.

Hortense, (the Conscript's Sister) Miss KELLY,
Henriette, (her Servant) Miss H. CAWSE, Justine, Miss NOVELLO

Amongst the New Scenery:

The Village of Laveline. Exterior of the Court House at St. Diey: View on the Road to Saalles. Pass of St. Marie, aux Mines.

To which will added, the Entertainment of

No Song, No Supper.

Frederick, Mr T. MILLAR,
Crop, Mr J. BLAND, William, Mr ALDRIDGE,
Endless, (3rd time) Mr JOHN REEVE,
Robin.....Mr SALTER, Thomas.....Mr SANDERS,
Sailors, Mr Miller, and Mr S. Jones.
Margaretta, (3rd time) Mrs GEORGE WOOD,
Dorothy, Miss FERGUSON, Louisa, Miss MELBOURN,
Nelly, Mrs C. JONES.

To conclude with, (32nd time,) a New Musical Drama, called

The Climbing Boy.

'I'll creep up into the Chimney.'—*Merry Wives of Windsor.*

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON & Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Miss MELBOURN.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Eveeing,

The Beggar's Opera.

Peachum, Mr W. FARREN,
Captain Macheath, by a GENTLEMAN, his 2nd Appearance,
Locket, Mr STRICKLAND, Ben Budge, Mr NEWCOMBE,
Filch, Mr HARLEY, Mat o'the Mint, Mr GALLOT,
Jemmy Twitcher, Mr EATON, Crook Finger'd Jack, Mr BISHOP,
Wat Dreary, Mr EAST, Nimming Ned, Mr MOORE,

Polly, Miss TURPIN,
Jenny Diver, Mrs W. JOHNSON, Sukey Tawdry, Miss BARNETT,
Lucy, Mrs HUMBY, Mrs Peachum, Mrs TAYLEURE.

In Act III. A HORNPIPE IN FETTERS,
By Mr BAKER.

After which, S. Knowles's Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Thomas Clifford.....Mr COOPER,
Modus, Mr VINING,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WEBSTER,
Master Wilford, Mr BRINDAL,
Master Heartwell.....Mr YOUNG E,
Fathom, Mr HARLEY,
Gaylove, Mr Bartlett, Thomas, Mr J. Cooper.
William, Mr Eaton,
Stephen, Mr Coveney, Walter, Mr Bishop.
Simpson. Mr Newcombe, Holdwell, Mr W. Johnson,
Julia, Miss PHILLIPS,
Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To-morrow, The Hunchback, and The Rent Day.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3346. *Wednesday, Sept.* 5, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Olympic Theatre.

LAST evening, at this Theatre, after *The Conscript's Sister*, the musical entertainment of *No Song No Supper* was repeated with Mrs George Wood as *Margaretta*, who, though she is visibly improved since her first appearance in the character, is still very very far from perfection. Reeve's *Endless* is very laughable. *The Climbing Boy* followed.

Haymarket Theatre.

THE BEGGAR'S OPERA, and *The Hunchback*, were performed here last night, when Mr Collins (for it really is the *ci devant chef de cuisine*.) made his second appearance at this Theatre in the character of *Captain Macheath*, and was again very favorably received. His voice is sweet and mellow, and his falsetto remarkably clear; he is by no means deficient in taste, though, like many Tyros in musical science, he seems to think that expression consists of violent contrasts, by sinking at once from the loudest notes to the very softest; with good instruction however, joined to his natural endowments, he may become a first rate vocalist. He was encored in three of his songs, as was Miss Turpin in 'Cease your funning.' The new Comedy we spoke of yesterday is underlined to be produced next week; it is entitled *The Peer and the Peasant.*

STRAND THEATRE.

On Monday night Mrs Waylett produced, at her Theatre, Mrs Cowley's Comedy of *A Bold stroke for a Husband*, in the shape of an Opera, under the appellation of '*What is she at?*' This amusing Comedy, which is full of bustle and incident, is rarely acted now, but we remember it was revived at Drury Lane Theatre two or three seasons ago, when Miss Mordaunt sustained the character of *Donna Olivia*, and Mrs Glover that of *Minette*, which are now in the hands of Mrs Chapman, and Mrs Waylett, and we cannot say the change is an improvement. To be sure Mrs Waylett has merely selected the dramatic part as a vehicle for the songs which in no one case bear the least affinity with the plot of the Drama so that they might with equal propriety have been introduced in any other piece; however, as there is some very pretty music, pleasingly executed, the audience are not very fastidious, and all goes off well.

Mrs Wood is to be the *prima-donna* at Drury Lane Theatre next season, but her husband is sent to the right about; as it is considered

that Templeton, at half his salary, will be quite as useful in secondary characters, and Mr Braham, who is engaged for the entire season will of course take the leading parts. Captain Polhill has engaged a gentleman from the Dublin Theatre to take the range of characters hitherto so ably filled by Wallack, and also to play second to Macready, in Tragedy.

Docrow has given six hundred guineas for three Zebras, which are shortly to be introduced at the Amphitheatre, in a new piece preparing for them.

Unfortunate dedication to a Tragedy.—From Lady Blessington's amusing 'Conversations with Lord Byron,' now publishing in the New Monthly, we make the following extract. 'Byron came to see us today much indisposed; he said, 'Only fancy my receiving to-day a Tragedy dedicated as follows 'From George —— to George Byron!' This is being cool with a vengeance, I was never more provoked. How stupid! how ignorant to pass over my rank. I am determined not to read the Tragedy, for a man capable of committing such a solecism in good breeding and common decency, can write nothing worthy of being read.' We endeavoured to calm him by saying that his passing over the *title* was meant as a compliment, it was a delicate preference shewn to the renown accorded to George Byron the poet, over rank and title, ennobled by the possessor, but which would add nothing to *his* fame. All our arguments were vain, he said, 'This could not be the man's feelings, as he reduced him (Byron) to the same level as himself.'

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c.

PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (14th time) an original Drama, (founded on fact) called The

Conscript's Sister.

The Overture & Music composed by T. Millar,

The New Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins and Pitt.

General Balmarque, Mr BAKER, François, Mr PERKINS,
Pierre Cadet, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Police Sergeant, Mr SANDERS, Corporal, Mr ALDRIDGE,
Conscripts, Gens'd'armes, French and Austrian Soldiers, Peasants,
Messrs. Walsh, Miller, Jones, T. Jones, Barclay, Henshaw, &c.
Hortense, (the Conscript's Sister) Miss KELLY,
Henriette, (her Servant) Miss H. CAWSE, Justine, Miss NOVELLO.

Amongst the New Scenery:

The Village of Laveline. Exterior of the Court House at St. Diey: View on the Road to Saalles. Pass of St. Marie, aux Mines.

After which, (33d time,) a New Musical Drama, called

The Climbing Boy.

'I'll creep up into the Chimney.'—*Merry Wives of Windsor.*

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON & Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Miss MELBOURN.

To conclude with (2nd time this Season) the Comic Piece, with additional Songs, called

Monsieur Tonson.

Previous to which, Martini's Overture et Entre Acte d'Henry IV.
Monsieur Morbleu, Mr BENSON HILL,
Mr Thompson, Mr W. BENNETT, Jack Ardourly, Mr J. BLAND,
Tom King, Mr WRENCH, Fip, Mr COLLIER,
Useful, Mr F. MATTHEWS, Nap, the Watchman, Mr SALTER,
Trap, Mr SANDERS, Rusty, Mr MINTON,
Want'em, Mr Cooper, Snap, Mr Heath, George, Mr Bowman.
Adolphine De Courcy, Miss NOVELLO,
Madame Bellegarde, Mrs C. JONES, Mrs Thompson, Mrs Jerrold.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Domestic Drama of

THE RENT DAY.

In which will be realized Wilkie's celebrated Pictnres of

"The Rent Day," and "Distraining for Rent."

Crumbs, Mr YOUNGE,
Martin Heywood.....Mr VINING,
Toby Heywood, Mr COOPER,
Bullfrog, Mr HARLEY, Grantley, Mr BRINDAL,
Silver Jack, Mr WEBSTER,
Hyssop, Mr GALLOT, Beanstalk, Mr J. COOPER,
Farmers, Messrs. W. Johnson, Bishop, &c.
Stephen, Mr EATON, Burly, Mr NEWCOMBE,
Sailor, Mr EAST.
Rachel, MissPHILLIPS, PollyBriggs, MrsHUMBY

A Pas Seul, by Miss ROSE.

After which, S. Knowles's Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Thomas Clifford.. .....Mr COOPER,
Modus, Mr VINING,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WEBSTER,
Master Wilford, Mr BRINDAL,
Master Heartwell.....Mr YOUNGE,
Fathom, Mr HARLEY,
Gaylove, Mr Bartlett, Thomas, Mr J. Cooper.
William, Mr Eaton,
Stephen, Mr Coveney, Walter, Mr Bishop.
Simpson. Mr Newcombe, Holdwell, Mr W. Johnson,
Julia, Miss PHILLIPS,
Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To-morrow, The Hunchback, with Second Thoughts, and The Highland Reel.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3347. *Thursday, Sept.* 6, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Olympic Theatre.

The Conscript's Sister, The Climbing Boy, and *Monsieur Tonson,* were the entertainments at this house last night. Much fun is expected from J. Reeve's personation of *Cupid* in the forthcoming Burletta.

Haymarket Theatre.

The Rent Day, and *The Hunchback,* were again played together here yesterday evening, and attracted a very good house. Between the two Dramas, Miss Rose danced a *Pas Seul* with considerable agility for so young a *danseuse.*

SADLER'S WELL'S.—This Theatre, under the liberal, spirited, and judicious management of Mrs Fitzwilliam and Mr W. H. Williams, has not only regained all its former popularity, but is really become one of the most fashionable theatres in town. There is scarcely a distinguished family which has not visited these remote regions, to witness the performance of *The Pet of the Petticoats,* which is decidedly one of the best Operas of the modern stage. It is now being performed, as a second piece, as on Monday, a Tale of Enchantment, (by the same author,) called *The Little Red Man; or, The Witch of the Water Snakes* was produced with the most complete success; the plot is ingenious, the dialogue smart and occasionally witty, whilst the scenery, the dresses, and the getting up altogether, might do credit to either of the Winter Theatres. Mr William's takes his Benefit on Monday.

We understand the fair lessee of a certain Minor Theatre, though her house is apparently in the most prosperous condition, is so much in arrears with her performers' salaries, that the other night Mr —— a clever young actor, who had to perform in four pieces, refused to go on, unless the manageress paid him what was due. The lady said 'Very well, Sir, then you may do as you please, Mr ——, shall take your parts.' 'And if he does Madame,' was the reply, 'then I will go in the front of the house, and state to the audience *why* I do not perform.' This threat had the desired effect, and the money was paid down before the curtain rose.

The banquet scene in *Macbeth* is generally graced by a large number of splendidly attired guests, in order to give effect to the fell tyrants' solemn feast. At a certain Theatre however, not 50 miles from Gravesend, this scene was represented with only two visitors, the property man and one of the scene shifters; dressed up in shabby cloaks. *This* was sufficiently indicative of the nakedness of the land,

but the deficiency was rendered still more palpable when *Lady Macbeth*, in dismissing them, coolly exclaimed

"My *two* friends,
Stand not upon the order of your going,
But go at once."

The effect, both upon the audience and the manager, who personated the regicide, may be easily imagined.

A grateful Wish.—A few years ago, one of the superintendents of the Adelphi Theatre felt convinced the house was on fire. He communicated his fears to Mr Yates, and, on examination, it proved they were too well founded. It had broken out in an enclosed space between the stage and a store room. The entrance to the quarter where the danger existed, could only be effected by a person of the most diminutive size, and a puny little chimney sweeper was selected for the task, and his black excellency succeeded in extinguishing the fire.—He was very much scorched, and was immediately carried into Salter's, where every thing was done to promote his comfort. Yates, in person, attended to the little fellow, and on leaving him, said 'You're a fine lad, and remember, if ever I hear of your passing the Adelphi Theatre without coming into my house, and getting as much to eat and drink as you can take, I'll beat you as blue as your are black; meantime here's a sovereign for you.' 'What all this money for me?' 'Certainly my boy.' 'Ha, ha!' chuckled the sooty imp, 'God bless your honour, I wish your chimney may be on fire *every day in the year!*' 'The devil you do,' said Fred, and walked off.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (15th time) an original Drama, (founded on fact) called The

Conscript's Sister.

The Overture & Music composed by T. Millar,

The New Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins and Pitt.

General Balmarque, Mr BAKER, Frangois, Mr PERKINS,
Pierre Cadet, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Police Sergeant, Mr SANDERS, Corporal, Mr ALDRIDGE,
Conscripts, Gens'd'armes, French and Austrian Soldiers, Peasants,
Messrs. Walsh, Miller, Jones, T. Jones, Barclay, Henshaw, &c.

Hortense, (the Conscript's Sister) Miss KELLY,
Henriette, (her Servant) Miss H CAWSE, Justine, Miss NOVELLO.

Amongst the New Scenery:

The Village of Laveline. Exterior of the Court House at St. Diey: View on the Road to Saales. Pass of St. Marie, aux Mines.

After which, (2nd time this Season) the Operetta, called

Sold for a Song.

The Music composed by A. Lee.

Count Cremona, Mr G. PENSON, Dease, Mr SALTER,
Alfred, Mr T. MILLAR,
Adelle, Miss SOMERVILLE, Eliza, Miss H. CAWSE.

To conclude with, (34th time,) a New Musical Drama, called

The Climbing Boy.

'I'll creep up into the Chimney.'—*Merry Wives of Windsor.*

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,

Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON & Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Miss MELBOURN.

To-morrow, The Conscript's Sister, with The Climbing Boy, and Bombastes Furioso.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, Dibdin's Farce of

THE PADLOCK.

Leander, Mr YARNOLD, Mungo, Mr WEBSTER,
Don Diego, Mr GALLOT, Scholars, Messrs Bartlett, and Eaton.
Leonora, Miss TURPIN, Ursula, Mrs TAYLEURE.

After which, S. Knowles's Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Thomas Clifford.. .....Mr COOPER,
Modus, Mr VINING,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WEBSTER,
Master Wilford, Mr BRINDAL,
Master Heartwell.....Mr YOUNGE,
Fathom, Mr HARLEY,
Gaylove, Mr Bartlett, Thomas, Mr J. Cooper.
William, Mr Eaton,
Stephen, Mr Coveney, Walter, Mr Bishop.
Simpson. Mr Newcombe, Holdwell, Mr W. Johnson,
Julia, Miss PHILLIPS,
Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To conclude with, an Original Comedy, in Two Acts, called

Second Thoughts.

Mr Sudden, Mr W. FARREN,
Jabber, Mr HARLEY. Hudson, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Cecil, Mr BRINDAL, Gibbs, Mr EAST,
Mary, Mrs ASHTON, Mrs Trapper, Mrs GLOVER,
Celestina, Isidora, Matilda, } her Daughters, { Miss J. SCOTT, Mrs HUMBY, Mrs T. HILL,
Miss Hawkins.....Mrs COVENEY. Jessy.....Mrs TAYLEURE.

To-morrow, The Hunchback, and The Rent Day.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3348. *Friday, Sept.* 7, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Haymarket Theatre.

THE Play of *The Hunchback* was repeated here last night, preceded by Dibdin's Musical Farce of *The Padlock*, and followed by Buckstone's petite piece called *Second Thoughts*.

Olympic Theatre.

IN consequence of the applause with which the revival of *Sold for a Song* was attended on Monday evening, it was repeated yesterday evening, and again went off in the most agreeable manner, all the performers coming in for a full meed of applause. The other entertainments were *The Conscript's Sister*, and *The Climbing Boy*.—The house was full.

COBURG THEATRE.

A Drama of a very superior description is performing nightly at this Theatre: it is called *The Tower of Nesle*, and is a translation by Millman of Galliard s Historical Drama, which has had such an extraordinary run at the Porte St. Martin. The piece is founded on some historical facts relating to the amours and crimes of Marguerite of Burgundy, a Queen of France, who made the Tower of Nesle her residence, and watching the passengers, called in such as struck her fancy, and, after having gratified her libidinous lust, caused them to be cast into the Seine. This story has been worked up with great skill, and as the plot is developed, the interest increases till the curtain falls. The principal character, *Lyonnette de Bournonville*, is represented by Mr G. Bennett in the most masterly manner; indeed, his acting alone might ensure success for a Drama of less merit; the night we saw him, in two or three of the scenes, he was greeted with the most enthusiastic and well deserved applause. Miss Watson made a tolerable heroine, and Mr Serle, in the second male part, was as he always is, highly respectable.

A meeting is to be held at Mr G.Robins's, to-morrow at one o'clock, to devise some means of rescuing Mrs Upsdell, the daughter of the late John Palmer, from the wretched state in which she is now existing. Braham with his wonted liberality has forwarded £5 to Mr Robins, towards the subscription which will be entered into.

Another meeting of the trustees of the King's Theatre, will take place to-morrow, when it will be finally determined whether Mr Monck Mason is to remain in possession of the directorship.

The late Mr Claremont, though very attentive to his duties in the Theatre, had a pompous air, which gained him a celebrity not unlike that enjoyed by Mr Widdicombe. A cruel set was made at him, on one occasion by some of his convivial associates. A newspaper editor and wag, now no more, arranged with a party to get up a laugh every time Claremont came on. This was done, and afforded some mirth. But to Claremont it proved a serious affair, as the interruption which it caused to the business of the scene, made the manager think of dispensing with his services. The laughers regretted the mischief they had caused, and in order to set things right, changed their system, and greeted Claremont as often as he came on with a burst of applause. This was as bad as the other, and it was some time before the poor comedian could get well out of the scrape. He was not only attentive to his own duties, but anxious to prevent accidents in the performance of others. One night during Miss O'Neil's performance, the lady by some misfortune, dropt her dagger. Claremont afraid she would be disconcerted, picked it up, and approached her. In the tempest of her passion she did not perceive him, nor understand that he was kindly offering her the means of suicide. He however, persevered, and hiding the dagger from the audience with his hat, at length succeeded in making the heroine sensible of her loss, when, of course, she received the instrument of death with gratitude.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (16th time) an original Drama, (founded on fact) called The

Conscript's Sister.

The Overture & Music composed by T. Millar,

The New Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins and Pitt.

General Balmarque, Mr BAKER, François, Mr PERKINS,
Pierre Cadet, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Police Sergeant, Mr SANDERS, Corporal, Mr ALDRIDGE,
Conscripts, Gens'd'armes, French and Austrian Soldiers, Peasants,
Messrs. Walsh, Miller, Jones, T. Jones, Barclay, Henshaw, &c.
Hortense, (the Conscript's Sister) Miss KELLY,
Henriette, (her Servant) Miss H CAWSE, Justine, Miss NOVELLO.

Amongst the New Scenery:

The Village of Laveline. Exterior of the Court House at St. Diey: View on the Road to Saalles. Pass of St. Marie, aux Mines.

After which, (35th time,) a New Musical Drama, called

The Climbing Boy.

'I'll creep up into the Chimney.'—*Merry Wives of Windsor.*

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON & Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Miss MELBOURN.

To conclude with, the Operatic Burlesque, called

Bombastes Furioso.

Fusbos, (Prime Minister,) Mr SALTER,
Artaxominous .....(King of Utopia,)..... Mr G. PENSON,
General Bombastes, Mr JOHN REEVE,
First Courtier, Mr Walsh, Second Courtier, Mr Jones,
Distaffina, Mrs C. JONES.

To-morrow, The Conscript's Sister, Call again To-morrow, and The Climbing Boy.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Domestic Drama of

THE RENT DAY.

In which will be realized Wilkie's celebrated Pictures of

"The Rent Day," and "Distraining for Rent."

Crumbs, Mr YOUNGE,
Martin Heywood.....Mr VINING,
Toby Heywood, Mr COOPER,
Bullfrog, Mr HARLEY, Grantley, Mr BRINDAL,
Silver Jack, Mr WEBSTER,
Hyssop, Mr GALLOT, Beanstalk, Mr J. COOPER,
Farmers, Messrs. W. Johnson, Bishop, &c.
Stephen, Mr EATON, Burly, Mr NEWCOMBE,
Sailor, Mr EAST.
Rachel, MissPHILLIPS, PollyBriggs, MrsHUMBY

A Pas Seul, by Miss ROSE.

After which, S. Knowles's Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Thomas Clifford.. .....Mr COOPER,
Modus, Mr VINING,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WEBSTER,
Master Wilford, Mr BRINDAL,
Master Heartwell.....Mr YOUNGE,
Fathom, Mr HARLEY,
Gaylove, Mr Bartlett, Thomas, Mr J. Cooper.
William, Mr Eaton,
Stephen, Mr Coveney, Walter, Mr Bishop.
Simpson. Mr Newcombe, Holdwell, Mr W. Johnson,
Julia, Miss PHILLIPS,
Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

To-morrow, The Hunchback, and The Rent Day.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3349. *Saturday, Sept.* 8, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Olympic Theatre.

LAST night *The Conscript's Sister* was repeated at this Theatre, when Miss Kelly, *comme a l'ordinaire*, excited the deepest interest by her powerful and pathetic acting as the heroine. It may be with truth affirmed that this highly talented actress is quite unequalled in those characters where the varied emotions of the human heart are to be developed in strict conformity to nature, as exemplified by the admirable manner in which she reproves the pusillanimity of her brother, and the tenderness with which she afterwards endeavours to sooth his wounded feelings. We still think that Mr Perkins overacts the part of *Francois*: he makes his lacheté much too apparent, and looks more like a detected murderer than one suffering from the knowledge of physical cowardice. J. Reeve and H. Cawse form a pleasing relief to the serious interest of the piece; the latter sings most sweetly.—*The Climbing Boy* was to have been the second piece, but in consequence of the illness of Mrs C. Jones, *Bombastes Furioso* was performed, followed by *The Evil Eye.* Bills were posted at the doors announcing the change of performance.—The house was tolerably well filled.

Haymarket Theatre.

THE performances at this Theatre last night consisted of *The Rent Day*, and *The Hunchback*, which still continue to attract very excellent houses; nor is it to be wondered at, for two dramas of more sterling merit the modern stage cannot exhibit. The high opinion we have expressed of the merits of *The Hunchback* has been fully confirmed not only by the general estimation in which it is held by all those who have taste and judgment to appreciate its beauties among the London audiences, but also by those of every provincial town in the three kingdoms, where it has been represented.

We understand that Mr Morris has with his accustomed liberality offered Mr Kean six hundred pounds, if he will consent to personate *Master Walter* for twelve nights, an offer which we hope he will be tempted to accept, for though we are aware Mr Kean is in a debilitated state of health, yet as the part is not a very long one, nor one which requires much physical energy, we still think him fully capable of doing justice to it, and giving effect to many points which have been slurred over in the hands of Farren and Sheridan Knowles. Kean has expressed a determination never to study a new character, but we

trust he may be prevailed upon to change his mind, and prove that the fire of his genius is not yet extinguished.

The following account of the last resting place of our Immortal Bard, we copy from the Sketch Book of Washington Irving. 'A flat stone marks the spot where the bard is buried. There are four lines inscribed on it, said to have been written by himself, and which have in them something extremely awful. If they are indeed his own, they show that solicitude about the quiet of the grave which seems natural to fine sensibilities and thoughtful minds;—

"Good friend, for Jesus sake, forbeare
To dig the dust enclosed here.
Blessed be he that spares these stones,
And cursed be he that moves my bones."

This inscription has not been without its effect; it has prevented the removal of his remains from the bosom of his native place, to Westminster Abbey, which was at one time contemplated. A few years since, as some labourers were digging to make an adjoining vault, the earth caved in, so as to leave a vacant space almost like an arch, through which one might have reached into his grave. No one, however, presumed to meddle with his remains, so awfully guarded by a malediction, and lest any of the idle or the curious, or any collector of relics should be tempted to commit depredation, the old sexton kept watch over the place two days, until the vault was finished, and the aperture closed again."

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand,—All letters to be post paid.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (17th time) an original Drama, (founded on fact) called The

Conscript's Sister.

The Overture & Music composed by T. Millar,

The New Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins and Pitt.

General Balmarque, Mr BAKER, Frangois, Mr PERKINS,
Pierre Cadet, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Police Sergeant, Mr SANDERS, Corporal, Mr ALDRIDGE,
Conscripts, Gens'd'armes, French and Austrian Soldiers, Peasants,
Messrs. Walsh, Miller, Jones, T. Jones, Barclay, Henshaw, &c.
Hortense, (the Conscript's Sister) Miss KELLY,
Henriette, (her Servant) Miss H. CAWSE, Justine, Miss NOVELLO.

Amongst the New Scenery:

The Village of Laveline. Exterior of the Court House at St. Diey: View on the Road to Saalles. Pass of St. Marie, aux Mines.

After which, the new Musical Farce, (in One Act) entitled

Call again To-morrow.

Dick Neverpay, Mr WRENCH,
Mr Brads, (his Uncle) Mr W. BENNETT, Waiter, Mr ADDISON,
Mr Melvil, (Creditor) Mr J. BLAND,
Reckon, (Tavern Keeper—Creditor) Mr SALTER,
Isaac Percent, (a Money Lender—Creditor) Mr MINTON,
Shagreen, (a Tailor—Creditor) Mr COLLIER.
Widow Affable, (Lodging House-keeper—Creditor) Miss FERGUSON,
Caroline, Miss NOVELLO.

To which will be added, the Operetta of

Sold for a Song.

The Music composed by A. Lee.

Count Cremona, Mr G. PENSON, Dense, Mr SALTER,
Alfred, Mr T. MILLAR,
Adelle, Miss SOMERVILLE, Eliza, Miss H. CAWSE.

To conclude with, the Extravaganza, called

One, Two, Three, Four, Five.

BY ADVERTISEMENT.

Old Coupleton, Mr F. MATTHEWS, John, Mr ADDISON,
Harry Alias, Sir Peter Teazle, Dr. Endall, Sam Dabbs, An Actor, by Mr JOHN REEVE, in which he will give a variety of Imitations.
Sophy Coupleton, Miss FERGUSON.

On Monday. The Conscript's Sister, with not a Burlesque Burletta, but a Burletta Burlesqued, to be called Cupid.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Domestic Drama of

THE RENT DAY.

In which will be realized Wilkie's celebrated Pictures of

"The Rent Day," and "Distraining for Rent."

Crumbs, Mr YOUNGE,
Martin Heywood.....Mr VINING,
Toby Heywood, Mr COOPER,
Bullfrog, Mr HARLEY, Grantley, Mr BRINDAL,
Silver Jack, Mr WEBSTER,
Hyssop, Mr GALLOT, Beanstalk, Mr J. COOPER,
Farmers, Messrs. W. Johnson, Bishop, &c.
Stephen, Mr EATON, Burly, Mr NEWCOMBE,
Sailor, Mr EAST.
Rachel, MissPHILLIPS, PollyBriggs, MrsHUMBY.

After which, S. Knowles's Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Thomas Clifford.. .....Mr COOPER,
Modus, Mr VINING,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WEBSTER,
Master Wilford, Mr BRINDAL,
Master Heartwell.....Mr YOUNGE,
Fathom, Mr HARLEY,
Gaylove, Mr Bartlett, Thomas, Mr J. Cooper.
William, Mr Eaton,
Stephen, Mr Coveney, Walter, Mr Bishop.
Simpson. Mr Newcombe, Holdwell, Mr W. Johnson,
Julia, Miss PHILLIPS,
Helen, Miss TAYLOR.

A Pas Seul, by Miss ROSE.

To conclude with, a Comic Piece, called

THE BOARDER.

Mr Pendleberry, Mr STRICKLAND,
Mr Peregrine Plotwell.....Mr W. FARREN,
Mr Ferdinand Frampton, Mr BRINDAL,
Mrs Pendleberry, Mrs TAYLEURE,

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3350. *Monday, Sept.* 10, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Olympic Theatre.

ON Saturday evening the performances at this Theatre consisted of *The Conscript's Sister*, *Call again To-morrow*, *Sold for a Song*, and *One, Two, Three, Four, Five, by Advertisement.*—After the admission of the half-price, the house was quite full.

Haymarket Theatre.

IN consequence of the indisposition of Mr Collins, the performance of *The Beggar's Opera* was postponed, and *The Rent Day* substituted on Saturday evening previous to *The Hunchback*, and *The Boarder*. When Mr Collins is sufficiently recovered he is to appear for the first time in the character of the *Seraskier*, in *The Siege of Belgrade*. Miss Matley, who has made so favourable an impression on the public at the Strand Theatre, is to appear in the course of the week at this house, where she is engaged for the remainder of this season, and the whole of the next. Mr Farren is said to have refused the part assigned to him in Moncrief's new Comedy, from a mean feeling of jealousy that Harley's part was equal to, if not better than, his own; Mr Younge, as in the case of *The Rent Day*, is to be his substitute.

SADLER'S WELLS.

Mr W. H. Williams, the spirited manager of this Theatre, takes his Benefit to-night, when in addition to his own company, Messrs Vale, Robinson, and Wood, and Mrs Wilkinson, will lend their aid. *The Little Red Man*, *The Poachers*, *The Wild Boy of Bohemia*, with a variety of singing, is the bill of fare.

It is reported that Captain Polhill means to open Drury Lane Theatre, on Saturday week, with *Der Freischutz* by the German Company. Mr Tiernan is the gentleman who is engaged to supply the place of J. Wallack. Mr Wood having considerably lowered his tone, and his pretensions, is engaged, as is also a Miss Lindsay, who was for a short time the manageress of the Worthing Theatre; she is said to be a sound musician, and a pleasing singer. As there has been much talk of a coalition between the managers of the two great houses, the Duke of Devonshire, in his capacity of Lord Chamberlain, has signified that in case of such an event, he shall feel himself justified in granting licenses to all the minor establishments.

Mrs Waylett has renewed her lease of the Strand Theatre; she is engaged to play in Dublin on the 16th of next month, from whence she goes to Edinburgh; one hundred a week and a clear Benefit being secured to her for three weeks' performance at each place. During her

absence the Strand Theatre will be re-modelled, the company re-arranged, and on her return will re-open with new *pieces*, new performers and new decorations, with the hope of eclipsing her fair rival at the Olympic.

The meeting of the friends of the Drama, for the benevolent purpose of taking into consideration the best means of providing for the unfortunate daughter of the late John Palmer, Mrs Upsdell, took place on Saturday. Mr Basil Montague, Mr Braham, Mr Evans the Billiopolist, and other gentleman, urged the claims of the distressed Mrs Upsdell, stating that the Drury Lane Theatrical Fund had transmitted 10 guineas in furtherance of the subscription. It was resolved that Saturday being an inconvenient day for the members of the *corps dramatique* to attend, the meeting should adjourn to 1 o'clock to-day.

Messrs. Warde and Meadows, and Miss Jarman, who from their able performance of *Master Walter*, *Fathom*, and *Julia*, in the provinces, have been (and not inaptly) designated the Flying Hunchback Family, arrived in town on Friday from Cheltenham, after a most successful tour, and started immediately for Yarmouth, where they are engaged for a limited number of nights, from thence they proceed to Southampton, to fulfil a professional engagement there.

The Theatre of the Pantheon in Paris has produced a Drama in one act, entitled *The Death of the King of Rome.* All the other Minor Parisian Theatres have announced pieces on the same subject.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (18th time) an original Drama, (founded on fact) called The

Conscript's Sister.

The Overture & Music composed by T. Millar,

The New Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins and Pitt.

General Balmarque, Mr BAKER, François, Mr PERKINS,
Pierre Cadet, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Police Sergeant, Mr SANDERS, Corporal, Mr ALDRIDGE,
Conscripts, Gens'd'armes, French and Austrian Soldiers, Peasants,
Messrs. Walsh, Miller, Jones, T. Jones, Barclay, Henshaw, &c.
Hortense, (the Conscript's Sister) Miss KELLY,
Henriette, (her Servant) Miss H CAWSE, Justine, Miss NOVELLO.

Amongst the New Scenery:

The Village of Laveline. Exterior of the Court House at St. Diey: View on the Road to Saalies. Pass of St. Marie, aux Mines.

After which, (first time,) not a Burlesque Burletta, but a Burletta Burlesqued, called

CUPID.

The Music selected from the most popular Composers.

Mr Vulcan Smith, Mr O. SMITH,
Mr Slykey..... (a Master Tailor) ..... Mr SANDERS,
Master Smith, (alias Cupid) Mr JOHN REEVE,
Corporal Marsden.....Mr J. BLAND,
Mrs Vulcan Smith, (alias Venus) Mrs C. JONES,
Slykey, (or Psyche) Miss FERGUSON,
The Three Miss Graces, (Old Maids) Misses NOVELLO, GOWARD, and APPLETON.

To terminate with

A GRAND BALLET, (TRAVESTY) **by the Characters.**

To conclude with, (36th time,) a Musical Drama, called

The Climbing Boy.

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY. Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON & Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Miss MELBOURN.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Domestic Drama of

THE RENT DAY.

In which will be realized Wilkie's celebrated Pictures of

"The Rent Day," and "Distraining for Rent."

Crumbs, Mr YOUNGE,
Martin Heywood.....Mr VINING,
Toby Heywood, Mr COOPER,
Bullfrog, Mr HARLEY, Grantley, Mr BRINDAL,
Silver Jack, Mr WEBSTER,
Hyssop, Mr GALLOT, Beanstalk, Mr J. COOPER,
Farmers, Messrs. W. Johnson, Bishop, &c.
Stephen, Mr EATON, Burly, Mr NEWCOMBE,
Sailor, Mr EAST.
Rachel, MissPHILLIPS, PollyBriggs, MrsHUMBY.

After which, S. Knowles's Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Thomas Clifford.. .....Mr COOPER,
Modus, Mr VINING,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WEBSTER,
Master Wilford, Mr BRINDAL,
Master Heartwell.....Mr YOUNGE,
Fathom, Mr HARLEY,
Gaylove, Mr Bartlett, Thomas, Mr J. Cooper.
William, Mr Eaton,
Stephen, Mr Coveney, Walter, Mr Bishop.
Simpson. Mr Newcombe, Holdwell, Mr W. Johnson,
Helen, Miss TAYLOR, Julia, Miss PHILLIPS,

A Pas Seul, by Miss ROSE.

To conclude with, a Comic Piece, called

JOHN JONES.

Guy Goodluck, Esq.....Mr W. FARREN,
John Jones, Mr VINING,
Mr Milton, Mr STRICKLAND,
Eliza Milton, Mrs HUMBY,
Jenny.....Mrs NEWCOMBE.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3351. *Tuesday, Sept.* 11, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Haymarket Theatre.

THE two popular Dramas, *The Rent Day* and *The Hunchback*, were repeated here last evening, with the Comic Piece called *John Jones*.—The house was well attended.

Olympic Theatre.

LAST night, after *The Conscript's Sister*, a new extravaganza was produced at this Theatre, and met with a very flattering reception.—It is styled in the bills not a Burlesque Burletta, but a Burletta Burlesqued, and from the characters, we apprehend that it is a travestie of the Burletta of *Poor Vulcan*, under the title of *Cupid*. It opens with Mrs Vulcan Smith, alias Venus, (Mrs C. Jones,) attiring herself, attended by the three Miss Graces, (old Maids;) after the business of the toilette is finished, Mrs S. laments the absence of Corporal *Mars*, (the short as she terms it for Marsden,) who quickly appears, and complaining of weariness, asks her to sing 'The Military Man fatigued,' 'Oh that's the Soldier Tired,' replies Mrs S. and that's too high for my voice. Mr Vulcan Smith, (O. Smith,) is now heard, and the lovers are in a terrible fright, the Corporal however persists in asking Mrs S. to sing, 'What sing now, when I'm in such a fright!' 'To be sure, for in an Opera, when all things go wrong, the lady first rings her hands, then sings a song!' this argument is conclusive, and they sing a parody on 'The Chough and the Crow.' Vulcan then discovers Mars, but becomes reconciled on the assurance that his love for Venus is purely platonic. Master Smith, alias Cupid, (J. Reeve,) now makes his appearance, (and oh! ye gods! what a Cupid! that fellow will certainly be the death of us, and to be killed with laughing is no joke,) and relates his love for Slykey, or Psyche, (Miss Ferguson,) but as he is in debt to her father for his *inexpressibles*, he dare not appear in his proper form; he therefore marries her in disguise, but whilst he sleeps she discovers who he is, and informs her papa, who demands his money: this not being forthcoming, the cruel tailor, after a long chase, in which he is accompanied by the *dramatis personæ*, catches poor Cupid, and clips his wings; the characters then form a *tableau*, and the curtain drops.

We have heard that Mr Peak is the author of this bagatelle, and it certainly smacks of his style, for there is a good deal of spirit in it, some clever puns, *jeux de mots*, and parodies, and it shows a perfect knowledge of dramatic tact. It was admirably acted in all its parts, but J. Reeve's *Cupid* was irresistibly droll; it is enough to cure the

blue devils of the veriest Hypochondriack in existence, and make him crack his sides with laughter. In the last scene, J Reeve gave some burlesque imitations of Taglioni, which called forth immense applause. Incessant laughter attended the entire performance, and when Cupid announced his re-appearance to-night, the few hisses were drowned in shouts of applause. *The Climbing Boy* followed —The house was so full that when the half-price was admitted there was quite a fight in the gallery, which stopped the performance for some minutes.

Charles Mathews, the comedian, has met with another rather serious accident. On the evening of Saturday, the 1st instant, as he was walking on the platform in Southampton, a large dog, which was running at full speed, struck against his lame leg, and knocked him down with such violence that he continued on the ground for some minutes in a state of insensibility. On being raised up and conveyed to his lodgings, Mr Mackey, the surgeon, was sent for, when it was found that a sprained ancle and some other contusions were the consequence. He was, however, sufficiently recovered on Thursday last, to give an "At Home," in the Theatre at Portsmouth.

Mr Bunn, stage-manager of Drury Lane Theatre, has summoned the performers of that establishment to meet in the green-room on Saturday next, preparatory to commencing operations on Saturday, the 22d. Various novelties are ready for production, among the first will be Serle's Tragedy, a Tragic Play by Kenney, and an *Opera Villageoise* by Miss Mitford.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (19th time) an original Drama, (founded on fact) called The

Conscript's Sister.

The Overture & Music composed by T. Millar,

The New Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins and Pitt.

General Balmarque, Mr BAKER, Francois, Mr PERKINS,
Pierre Cadet, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Police Sergeant, Mr SANDERS. Corporal, Mr ALDRIDGE,
Conscripts, Gens'd'armes, French and Austrian Soldiers, Peasants,
Messrs. Walsh, Miller, Jones, T. Jones, Barclay, Henshaw, &c.
Hortense, (the Conscript's Sister) Miss KELLY,
Henriette, (her Servant) Miss H CAWSE, Justine, Miss NOVELLO.

Amongst the New Scenery:

The Village of Laveline. Exterior of the Court House at St. Diey: View on the Road to Saalies. Pass of St. Marie, aux Mines.

After which, (2nd time,) not a Burlesque Burletta, but a Burletta Burlesqued, called

CUPID.

The Music selected from the most popular Composers.

Mr Vulcan Smith, Mr O. SMITH,
Mr Slykey..... (a Master Tailor) ..... Mr SANDERS,
Master Smith, (alias Cupid) Mr JOHN REEVE,
Corporal Marsden.....Mr J. BLAND,
Mrs Vulcan Smith, (alias Venus) Mrs C JONES,
Slykey, (or Psyche) Miss FERGUSON,
The Three Miss Graces, (Old Maids) Misses NOVELLO, GOWARD, and APPLETON.

To terminate with

A GRAND BALLET, (TRAVESTY) **by the Characters.**

To conclude with, (37th time,) a Musical Drama, called

The Climbing Boy.

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON & Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Miss MELBOURN.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, (first time,) an Original Comedy, in Five Acts, called

The Peer & Peasant.

Lord Normancœur, Mr COOPER,
Lord Slangton, Mr BRINDAL, General Cutler, Mr STRICKLAND,
Theophilus Mattlebury, Esq. Mr HARLEY,
Sir Phineas Dallaway, Mr VINING, Mr Bullion, Mr YOUNGE,
Knightly, Mr NEWCOMBE, Farmer Kent, Mr WEBSTER,
Vaughan, Mr BARTLETT, Browning, Mr COVENEY,
Jarman, Mr W. JOHNSON, Briggs, Mr J. COOPER,
Blackthorn, Mr GALLOT, John, Mr BISHOP,
Thomas, Mr EAST, Sheriff's Officer, Mr EATON.

Lady Corinna Penalmack, Mrs T. HILL.
Dowager, Duchess of Ayleton ..... Mrs W. CLIFFORD.
Miss Albina Bullion, MissSMITHSON. Peggy Appleby MrsHUMBY,
Miss Sidney Kent, Miss TAYLOR.
Dame Kent .....Mrs TAYLEURE.

In Act I.—An Incidental Glee, (Composed by Mr S. Nelson.)

In Act II.—A Dance by the Characters,
(Arranged by Miss BARNETT.)

After which, the Domestic Drama of

THE RENT DAY.

In which will be realized Wilkie's celebrated Pictures of

"The Rent Day," and "Distraining for Rent."

Crumbs, Mr YOUNGE,
Martin Heywood.....Mr VINING,
Toby Heywood, Mr COOPER,
Bullfrog, Mr HARLEY, Grantley, Mr BRINDAL,
Silver Jack, Mr WEBSTER,
Hyssop, Mr GALLOT, Beanstalk, Mr J. COOPER,
Farmers, Messrs. W. Johnson, Bishop, &c.
Stephen, Mr EATON, Burly, Mr NEWCOMBE,
Sailor, Mr EAST.
Rachel, MissPHILLIPS, PollyBriggs, MrsHUMBY.

To conclude with a Comic Piece, (in One Act) called

Popping the Question.

Mr Primrose, Mr W. FARREN, Henry Thornton, Mr BRINDAL,
Ellen Murray, Miss J. SCOTT, Bobbin, Mrs HUMBY,
Miss Winterblossom, Mrs TAYLEURE, Miss Biffin, Mrs CLOVER.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3352. *Wednesday, Sept.* 12, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Olympic Theatre.

LAST night, at this Theatre, after *The Conscript's Sister*, the Burletta Burlesqued of *Cupid* was repeated, and was again received with a good deal of applause. Mr T. H. Bayly is the author, and not Mr Peake, as we stated yesterday. *The Climbing Boy* concluded.

Mr Peake has a two act Romantic Musical Drama completed, and which was to have been produced, but as the close of the season is so nigh, Mr Arnold has determined that it shall not be brought out until the new Theatre is built.—The Music is composed by Mr G. H. Rodwell. Report speaks very favorably of the *combination* of *humour* and *pathos* in the new Drama, in the amalgamation of which this author is so celebrated.

Haymarket Theatre.

AN *original* Comedy, in five acts, from the pen of Moncrief, called *The Peer and Peasant* was brought out at this Theatre last night, and we are sorry to add that its reception was not so favorable as was anticipated, though we must acknowledge that it was as much so as its merits warranted. The main object of the author seems to have been to do away with the prejudices which are supposed to separate the different classes of society by showing us, as he says, that we are all links of one great chain, and mutually dependent on each other. In the present state of society this aphorism scarcely needs to be inculcated, for there never was a time when worth and talent were more estimated for their own intrinsic merits, or when the distinction of ranks was less observed. The following is an outline of the plot:—Mr Bullion, a rich merchant, (Mr Younge,) has a daughter, Albina, (Miss Smithson,) whom he wishes to see married to his ward, Lord Normancœur, (Cooper.) His lordship has just returned from his travels, a poet and a cynic, strongly imbued with a prejudice against commerce and its followers. Albina, judging from the sample of nobility she has been acquainted with as the guests of her father, has an equal prejudice against the aristocracy, and when her father informs her Lord Normancœur is coming to her soirée, she leaves Sidney Kent, (Miss Taylor,) to personate her, and retires to the cottage of Sidney's father, (Webster.) While staying there she is rescued from danger by Lord Normancœur, disguised as a peasant, and they immediately become mutually enamoured, and, after two or three interviews, marry, each thinking the other of an inferior grade. The lady, however, is soon undeceived by his lordship taking her to his paternal mansion, and introducing her to his friends as Countess of Normancœur. In the mean time things have been going on dreadfully in the mansion of Mr Bullion, as, by a sudden fall in the funds, he is reduced to

the brink of ruin; his fashionable associates, LordSlangton,'(Brindal,) General Cutler, (Strickland,) and the Duchess of Ayleton, (Mrs Clifford,) immediately quit his house, but there is one honorable exception, in the person of Sir Phineas Dallaway, (Mr Vining.) who posts up to town, and effectually props the credit of the merchant.—In the mean time arrives Albina, who on the arrest of her father, gives him a check for £5000, which her husband, thinking her the daughter of farmer Kent, had presented to her to purchase his farm. This check is declared to be a forgery by one Vaughan, (Bartlett,) a cousin, and next heir to the title of Normancœur, who believing his lordship to have been assassinated by his commands, thinks no one can gainsay his assertion; just however as Bullion is overwhelmed by his miseries, Lord Normancœur appears, confronts his vile cousin, clears the fame of the merchant, and, finding his Albina is the daughter of that merchant, abjures his prejudice against the children of commerce. The character of Muttlebury, (Harley,) is introduced merely to create fun, as it has but little connection with the plot; he is made to marry Peggy, (Mrs Humby,) though fully awake to the dignity of becoming Lord Mayor. This plot is full of glaring inconsistencies, nor is there any thing very original in any one of the characters; the dialogue is occasionally easy and flowing, but never witty or sparkling, and the moral is not unexceptionable, for *Albina* believes she is forming a clandestine union with a peasant, and the merchant's distresses arise from gambling in the funds. With curtailment, *The Peer and the Peasant* may, however, live its day, but it cannot be ranked with *The Hunchback*, or even *The Rent Day*, as a Drama. It was announced for Thursday. *The Rent Day*, and *Popping the Question*, followed.—There was a good house.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (16th time) a new Melo-Drama, called

The Dilosk Gatherer

Or, The Eagle's Nest.

Sir Brian O'Beg, Mr W. BENNETT, Fergus Purcell, Mr PERKINS,
Old Cavanagh, (a Fisherman) Mr F. MATTHEWS,
David Nicodemus Dandelion.....Mr COLLIER,
Malachi Fallon, Mr BENSON HILL,
Pat Borce, Paddy Doolac, } Pupils of Fallon, } Mr RICHARDSON, Mr MAHANY,
Fishermen, Peasants, &c. Messrs Jones, Miller, Barclay, Walsh, &c.
Norah Cavanagh, (the Dilosk Gatherer) Miss KELLY,
Lady Celestina Floranthe O'Beg..... ....Mrs C. JONES,
Norah's Child, Miss L. MARSHALL.

After which, (3rd time,) not a Burlesque Burletta, but a Burletta Burlesqued, called

CUPID.

The Music selected from the most popular Composers.
Mr Vulcan Smith, Mr O. SMITH,
Mr Slykey.... .....(a Master Tailor) ..... Mr SANDERS,
Master Smith, (alias Cupid) Mr JOHN REEVE,
Corporal Marsden.....Mr J. BLAND,
Mrs Vulcan Smith, (alias Venus) Mrs C. JONES,
Slykey, (or Psyche) Miss FERGUSON,
The Three Miss Graces, (Old Maids) Misses NOVELLO, GOWARD, and APPLETON.

To terminate with

A GRAND BALLET, (TRAVESTY) **by the Characters.**

To conclude with, (38th time,) a Musical Drama, called

The Climbing Boy.

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON & Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Miss MELBOURN.

To-morrow, the Conscript's Sister, Cupid, and the Climbing Boy.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, Dibdin's Farce of

THE PADLOCK.

Leander, Mr YARNOLD, Mungo, Mr WEBSTER,
Don Diego, Mr GALLOT, Scholars, Messrs Bartlett, and Eaton.
Leonora, Miss TURPIN, Ursula, Mrs TAYLEURE.

After which, S. Knowles's Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Thomas Clifford.. .....Mr COOPER,
Modus, Mr VINING,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WEBSTER,
Master Wilford, Mr BRINDAL,
Master Heartwell.....Mr YOUNGE,
Fathom, Mr HARLEY,
Gaylove, Mr Bartlett, Thomas, Mr J. Cooper.
William, Mr Eaton,
Stephen, Mr Coveney, Walter, Mr Bishop.
Simpson. Mr Newcombe, Holdwell, Mr W. Johnson,
Helen, Miss TAYLOR, Julia, Miss PHILLIPS,

To conclude with, an Original Comedy, in Two Acts, called

Second Thoughts.

Mr Sudden, Mr W. FARREN,
Jabber, Mr HARLEY, Hudson, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Cecil, Mr BRINDAL, Gibbs, Mr EAST,

Mary, Mrs ASHTON, Mrs Trapper, Mrs GLOVER,
Celestina, Isidora, Matilda, } her Daughters, { Miss J. SCOTT, Mrs HUMBY, Mrs T. HILL,
Miss Hawkins.....Mrs COVENEY. Jessy.....Mrs TAYLEURE.

To-morrow, The Hunchback, and The Peer and Peasant.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3353. *Thursday, Sept.* 13, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing !"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Olympic Theatre.

The Dilosk Gatherer was last night performed here, after which, the Burlesqued Burletta of *Cupid* was repeated, and elicited great laughter. It is worth while to go to the Theatre if it were only to see Jack Reeve in his *Cupid's* costume. Peake's amusing Drama, *The Climbing Boy* concluded. This house closes on Saturday week.

Haymarket Theatre.

THE performances at this house last night commenced with Dibdin's Farce of *The Padlock*, in which Webster played *Mungo* with great humour; Miss Turpin sang, acted, and looked prettily, as *Leonora*, and Mrs Tayleure made a capital *Duenna*. Mr Yarnold's *Leander* was wretched. *The Hunchback*, and *Second Thoughts*, followed.—Mr Collins being recovered from his indisposition, will make his third appearance (here,) as *Captain Macheath*, on Saturday.

The whole of the interior of Covent Garden Theatre has been renovated and re-embellished, and Laporte will commence operations on Monday, the 1st of October. Bartley continues in his capacity of stage-manager, and Rophino Lacy is appointed director general of the music. H. Phillips is engaged, and a tenor, who is new to the metropolitan boards. One of the earliest novelties will be a play by Sheridan Knowles, in which he himself will sustain a principal character; he is engaged for the season at £15 per week.

A few days ago, Mr Grimmen, ex-proprietor and manager of the Royal Sussex Theatre, Bell Street, Portman Square, was charged at Marlborough Street Office, with deserting his *cara sposa*. A short time since Grimmen was strutting and fretting on a provincial stage, at a salary of twelve shillings per week, when meeting with a lady, more than double his own age, he contrived to win her chaste affections, and with them, not only her hand, but a pretty considerable sum of money, by the assistance of which he aimed at higher distinction in the histronic art. The Royal Sussex was to let, Mr G. became the proprietor, but met with misfortunes, and was soon treated with apartments in Whitecross Street. During his confinement, his loving wife sold all her trinkets, and even her bed to support him. Ten days ago he came out whitewashed, but instead of returning to Mrs G.'s expecting arms, he went to live with a frail fair one, and his neglected wife was obliged to seek refuge in the workhouse. The magistrate reprobated the ingratitude of the ex-manager, and ordered him into confinement till he could find surities for the future support of his wife.

There was another meeting, on Monday, at G. Robins's rooms, of the gentlemen who have kindly interested themselves for Mrs Upsdell, the distressed daughter of the late celebrated comedian, John Palmer, but strange to say out of the number of actors at present resident in London, not one attended on the occasion. This apathy is perfectly unaccountable, as actors, generally speaking, are always most strenuous in their endeavours to promote all charitable purposes, and are never backward when called upon to aid the family of a brother Thespian. In consequence of there being only seven or eight persons present Mr Robins adjourned the meeting for a month, and stated that in the interim printed statements of the case should be circulated, as his object was to get Mrs Upsdell into the National Benevolent Institution, to effect which £150 would be required. Subscriptions already received: Braham £5. G. Robins, ditto, R. Stewart, Esq. ditto, Mr Rhodes and friends, £4. 15, Drury Lane Theatrical Fund £10, Mr Harley, £1. 1, and Mrs Waylett £1, with an offer of doing anything in her power to forward the object in view, Mr Robins therefore suggested that a Benefit should be given at the Strand Theatre, allowing Mrs Waylett the expenses of the house.

Signor De Begnis has formed a strong company to perform Italian Operas in the principal provincial towns, they are now at Cheltenham, where they are merely giving concerts, which are well attended. Mad. De Meric is *la prima donna*, Donzelli *il primo tenore*, and De Begnis *buffo principale*.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c.

PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, (2nd time,) an Original Comedy, in Five Acts, called

The Peer & Peasant.

Lord Normancœur, Mr COOPER,
Lord Slangton, Mr BRINDAL, General Cutler, Mr STRICKLAND,
Theophilus Muttlebury, Esq. Mr HARLEY,
Sir Phineas Dallaway, Mr VINING, Mr Bullion, Mr YOUNGE,
Knightly, Mr NEWCOMBE, Farmer Kent, Mr WEBSTER,
Vaughan, Mr BARTLETT, Browning, Mr COVENEY,
Jarman, Mr W. JOHNSON, Briggs, Mr J. COOPER,
Blackthorn, Mr GALLOT, John, Mr BISHOP,
Thomas, Mr EAST, Sherriff's Officer, Mr EATON.

Lady Corinna Penalmack, Mrs T. HILL,
Dowager, Duchess of Ayleton ..... Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Miss Albina Bullion, MissSMITHSON, Peggy Appleby MrsHUMBY,
Miss Sidney Kent, Miss TAYLOR,
Dame Kent .....Mrs TAYLEURE.

In Act I.—An Incidental Glee, (Composed by Mr S. Nelson.)

In Act II.--A Dance by the Characters,

(Arranged by Miss BARNETT.)

After which, S. Knowles's Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Thomas Clifford.. .....Mr COOPER,
Modus, Mr VINING,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WEBSTER,
Master Wilford, Mr BRINDAL,
Master Heartwell.....Mr YOUNGE,
Fathom, Mr HARLEY,
Gaylove, Mr Bartlett, Thomas, Mr J. Cooper.
William, Mr Eaton,
Stephen, Mr Coveney, Walter, Mr Bishop.
Simpson. Mr Newcombe, Holdwell, Mr W. Johnson,
Helen, Miss TAYLOR, Julia, Miss PHILLIPS,

To-morrow, The Hunchback, and other Entertainments.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (20th time) an original Drama, (founded on fact) called The

Conscript's Sister.

The Overture & Music composed by T. Millar,

The New Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins and Pitt.

General Balmarque, Mr BAKER, Francois, Mr PERKINS,
Pierre Cadet, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Police Sergeant, Mr SANDERS, Corporal, Mr ALDRIDGE,
Conscripts, Gens'd'armes, French and Austrian Soldiers, Peasants,
Messrs. Walsh, Miller, Jones, T. Jones, Barclay, Henshaw, &c.
Hortense, (the Conscript's Sister) Miss KELLY,
Henriette, (her Servant) Miss H CAWSE, Justine, Miss NOVELLO.

Amongst the New Scenery:

The Village of Laveline. Exterior of the Court House at St. Diey: View on the Road to Saales. Pass of St. Marie, aux Mines.

After which, (4th time,) not a Burlesque Burletta, but a Burletta Burlesqued, called

CUPID.

The Music selected from the most popular Composers.

Mr Vulcan Smith, Mr O. SMITH,
Mr Slykey..... .....(a Master Tailor) ..... Mr SANDERS,
Master Smith, (alias Cupid) Mr JOHN REEVE,
Corporal Marsden.....Mr J. BLAND,
Mrs Vulcan Smith, (alias Venus) Mrs C. JONES,
Slykey, (or Psyche) Miss FERGUSON,
The Three Miss Graces, (Old Maids) Misses NOVELLO, GOWARD, and APPLETON.

To terminate with

A GRAND BALLET, (TRAVESTY) by the Characters.

To conclude with, (39th time,) a Musical Drama, called

The Climbing Boy.

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M.P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON & Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Miss MELBOURN.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3354. *Friday, Sept.* 14, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Olympic Theatre.

The Conscript's Sister, *Cupid*, and *The Climbing Boy*, formed a very amusing ensemble at this house last night, and attracted a very numerous audience.

Haymarket Theatre.

THERE was a very good house here, yesterday evening, to witness the second representation of Moncrief's Comedy, called *The Peer and Peasant*, which, in consequence of the pruning hook having been pretty actively and judiciously employed, since its previous performance, went off without any signal mark of disapprobation, at the same time that the applause was scarcely more abundant. The great fault of this Comedy is its deficiency of originality, both in the characters and in the sentiments they are made to utter, the latter are all stale, having been repeated to satiety, and are interlarded with the most common place clap traps about the honour and integrity of British merchants &c. &c. The plot also is extremely inconsistent.—The author we are sure cannot attribute the ill success of his Comedy to any want of zeal on the part of the performers, for generally speaking it was very well acted. Harley was very felicitous in his personation of the pin-maker, *Mr Muttleberry*, and one of the best things in the play is his account of his father's inauguration dinner as Lord Mayor, when 'he saw with his own eyes a Prince of the blood, hand his mother to her chair, the Lord Chancellor give his arm to *his* sister Sally, the Prime Minister lead out his aunt, and the Chief Justice drank wine four times with him.' Brindal s *Lord Slangton*, is as perfect as his *Lord Poulter;* his 'ha, ha, he, he,' never failed to call forth a corresponding 'ha, ha,' from his auditors. Vining, Webster, Miss Taylor, Mrs W. Clifford, and Mrs Tayleure, all merit the thanks of their author. Mrs T. Hill's part, that of a *bas bleu*, which she played very well, was entirely omitted last night. Cooper and Miss Smithson were rather too sententious, perhaps the fault lay not with them. We shall not be surprised if the Comedy is not repeated, for it was not announced. *The Hunchback* was played as the afterpiece.

The Surrey Theatre re-opens to-morrow evening under the able management of Mr Osbaldiston, with *Pizarro*, and two other pieces.

Mrs Waylett advertises another *new* comic Musical Drama for Monday next, under the title of *Where is she gone?* which if it boasts no

more of *novelty* than *What is she at?* cannot merit the distinction of *new;* for the latter was played in its present form of an Opera, at the Tottenham Theatre, in 1829, when even Mrs Chapman and Mrs Waylett sustained the same characters in which they now appear at the Strand Theatre, *Olivia* and *Minetta;* the only difference is that at that time the piece was called by its proper name, *A Bold Stroke for a Wife.*

In the 17th century, an accident occurred at Witney, in Oxfordshire, which was truly disastrous, and is especially remarkable from the publicity it gained through puritanical misrepresentation. The young and gay of the place assembled in innocent mirth to witness the performance of a play to the number of 300. The Theatre of the night was a large apartment, which had been used as a malting room; the Play had proceeded for about an hour and a half, when a beam gave way, and the flooring sunk. Five persons were killed outright, and 60 are said to have been much bruised. Instead of sympathy the sufferers met with execration. One John Rowe, of the University of Oxford, and the lecturer in the town of Witney, printed and published an account of the occurrence, entitled 'Tragic-Comedie, being a brief relation of the strange and wonderful hand of God discovered at Witney, in the Comedy acted here, in February, where there were some slain, many hurt, with several other remarkable passages, together with what was preached in three sermons on that occasion from Romans I. 18. both of which may serve as some check to the growing atheism of the present age. Oxford, 1652.'

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (17th time) a new Melo-Drama, called

The Dilosk Gatherer

Or, The Eagle's Nest.

Sir Brian O'Beg, Mr W. BENNETT, Fergus Purcell, Mr PERKINS,
Old Cavanagh, (a Fisherman) Mr F. MATTHEWS,
David Nicodemus Dandelion.....Mr COLLIER,
Malachi Fallon, Mr BENSON HILL,
Pat Borce, Paddy Doolac, } Pupils of Fallon, { Mr RICHARDSON, Mr MAHANY,
Fishermen, Peasants, &c. Messrs Jones, Miller, Barclay, Walsh, &c.
Norah Cavanagh, (the Dilosk Gatherer) Miss KELLY,
Lady Celestina Floranthe O'Beg..... ....Mrs C. JONES,
Norah's Child, Miss L. MARSHALL.

After which, (5th time,) not a Burlesque Burletta, but a Burletta Burlesqued, called

CUPID.

The Music selected from the most popular Composers.
Mr Vulcan Smith, Mr O. SMITH,
Mr Slykey.... .....(a Master Tailor) ..... Mr SANDERS,
Master Smith, (alias Cupid) Mr JOHN REEVE,
Corporal Marsden.....Mr J. BLAND,
Mrs Vulcan Smith, (alias Venus) Mrs C. JONES,
Slykey, (or Psyche) Miss FERGUSON,
The Three Miss Graces, (Old Maids) Misses NOVELLO, GOWARD, and APPLETON.
To terminate with
A GRAND BALLET, (TRAVESTY) **by the Characters.**

To conclude with, (40th time,) a Musical Drama, called

The Climbing Boy.

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON & Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Miss MELBOURN.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Domestic Drama of

THE RENT DAY.

In which will be realized Wilkie's celebrated Pictures of

"The Rent Day," and "Distraining for Rent."

Crumbs, Mr YOUNGE,
Martin Heywood.....Mr VINING,
Toby Heywood, Mr COOPER,
Bullfrog, Mr HARLEY, Grantley, Mr BRINDAL,
Silver Jack, Mr WEBSTER,
Hyssop, Mr GALLOT, Beanstalk, Mr J. COOPER,
Farmers, Messrs. W. Johnson, Bishop, &c.
Stephen, Mr EATON, Burly, Mr NEWCOMBE,
Sailor, Mr EAST.
Rachel, MissPHILLIPS, PollyBriggs, MrsHUMBY.

After which, S. Knowles's Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Thomas Clifford.. .....Mr COOPER,
Modus, Mr VINING,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WEBSTER,
Master Wilford, Mr BRINDAL,
Master Heartwell.....Mr YOUNGE,
Fathom, Mr HARLEY,
Gaylove, Mr Bartlett, Thomas, Mr J. Cooper.
William, Mr Eaton,
Stephen, Mr Coveney, Walter, Mr Bishop.
Simpson. Mr Newcombe, Holdwell, Mr W. Johnson,
Helen, Miss TAYLOR, Julia, Miss PHILLIPS,

To conclude with, a Comic Piece, called

JOHN JONES.

Guy Goodluck, Esq.....Mr W. FARREN,
John Jones, Mr VINING,
Mr Milton, Mr STRICKLAND,
Eliza Milton, Mrs HUMBY,
Jenny.....Mrs NEWCOMBE.

To-morrow, The Hunchback, Second Thoughts, and The Padlock.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3355. *Saturday, Sept.* 15, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Haymarket Theatre.

MONCRIEF's Comedy is entirely withdrawn, and the performances here last night were *The Rent Day*, *The Hunchback*, and *John Jones*. Mr Collins having had a relapse, his third appearance is postponed *sine die*, when he is sufficiently recovered to perform the *Seraskier*, Miss Matley will make her first appearance here as *Ghita*, Miss Williams as *Lilla*, and Miss Turpin as *Katherine*. Miss Vincent, late of the Surrey Theatre, is engaged by Mr Morris for three seasons, and will appear as soon as the winter theatres claim the services of their respective performers, when the company of this house must be remodelled.

Olympic Theatre.

THE Melo-drama, called *The Dilosk Gatherer*, was performed here last evening, when Miss Kelly, by her powerful and pathetic acting, as the distracted and bereaved mother, excited the warmest sympathies of her audience. J. Reeve, in *Cupid*, and Peake's *Climbing Boy*, were the never-wearying favorites of the night.—The house was crowded to an overflow. The Theatre closes on Saturday next—*the little God of Love* will not *dance* and *die* after that night.—Ladies, look to it.

It is worthy of record, that last night, at this Theatre, no less than three *original* overtures were performed, the production of young *English* composers; the overture which preceded *The Dilosk Gatherer* was by Mr S. S. Wesley, an elaborate and able composition; the M.S. overture to *Cupid* is most agreeably arranged by Mr J. R. Tutton; the third, which was performed before *The Climbing Boy*, was composed by Mr Loder, Jun. of Bath, and introduced a very extraordinary fantasia on the trumpet, which was executed with great skill and precision by Mr Distin, of his late Majesty's band.

The performances at this Theatre on Tuesday night will be for the Benefit of Mr Wildsmith, of the Box Free Office, whose urbane and gentlemanly manners, in the discharge of his duties, ought to ensure him ample patronage on that occasion.

Mayerbeer, the composer of *Robert le Diable*, has just returned to Paris, from Germany, where he had given representations of that clever Opera, in all the principal towns, and he will not find that the Parisians have lost the *enjouement* which they formerly manifested for this great production. Encouraged by the brilliant success of *Robert*

le Diable, Mayerbeer is now assiduously engaged in composing another Opera, which he flatters himself will eclipse that *chef d'œuvre.*

Dinner to Sheridan Knowles.—We feel much pleasure in announcing that the numerous friends of this distinguished dramatic writer, have finally agreed *to present* him with a dinner, so soon as his theatrical engagement terminates here next week. Sir Daniel Keyte Sandford, we understand is to officiate as Chairman.—*Glasgow Courier. To present him with a dinner,* seems a very odd phrase.

Young Napoleon at the Theatre,—'It was at the theatre of the Court (Hof Theatre,) where I first had a sight of the Duke de Reichstadt, the house being remarkable for plainness and the simplicity of its decorations. They perform indiscriminately, both Comedy and Tragedy, and even low Farces that would disgrace our third-rate playhouses. The young Prince took his seat rather at the back of the box; his visage was plale and melancholy, and no testimonials of applause were manifested on his arrival. His regard was constantly rivetted on the business of the scene; he scarcely ever directed a glance at the audience, and quiting the box, the same silence prevailed throughout the house as had been manifested on his arrival.'

When a celebrated comedian was going to dine a few miles from Dublin, the horse of the jingle in which he rode sprang and rose on its hinder legs most furiously, on which he called to the driver to stop and let him out, 'Oh, your honour,' exclaimed the fellow, 'by my shoul its only the mare's bashfulness, it's her first appearance in this character, having never been in harness till to-day!'

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama,* and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama,* in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun,* in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (21st time) an original Drama, (founded on fact) called The

Conscript's Sister.

The Overture & Music composed by T. Millar,

The New Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins and Pitt.

General Balmarque, Mr BAKER, François, Mr PERKINS,
Pierre Cadet, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Police Sergeant, Mr SANDERS, Corporal, Mr ALDRIDGE,
Conscripts, Gens'd'armes, French and Austrian Soldiers, Peasants,
Messrs. Walsh, Miller, Jones, T. Jones, Barclay, Henshaw, &c.
Hortense, (the Conscript's Sister) Miss KELLY,
Henriette, (her Servant) Miss H CAWSE, Justine, Miss NOVELLO.

Amongst the New Scenery:

The Village of Laveline. Exterior of the Court House at St. Dieu: View on the Road to Saalies. Pass of St. Marie, aux Mines.

After which, (6th time,) not a Burlesque Burletta, but a Burletta Burlesqued, called

CUPID.

The Music selected from the most popular Composers.

With a New MS. Overture, by J. R. Tutton.

Mr Vulcan Smith, Mr O. SMITH,
Mr Slykey..... .....(a Master Tailor) ..... Mr SANDERS,
Master Smith, (alias Cupid) Mr JOHN REEVE,
Corporal Marsden.....Mr J. BLAND,
Mrs Vulcan Smith, (alias Venus) Mrs C. JONES,
Slykey, (or Psyche) Miss FERGUSON,
The Three Miss Graces, (Old Maids) Misses NOVELLO, GOWARD, and APPLETON.

To terminate with

A GRAND BALLET, (TRAVESTY) **by the Characters.**

To conclude with, (41st time,) a Musical Drama, called

The Climbing Boy.

With the Overture to Elise, by Winter.

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY. Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON & Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Miss MELBOURN.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, Dibdin's Farce of

THE PADLOCK.

Leander, Mr YARNOLD, Mungo, Mr WEBSTER,
Don Diego, Mr GALLOT, Scholars, Messrs Bartlett, and Eaton.
Leonora, Miss TURPIN, Ursula, Mrs TAYLEURE.

After which, S. Knowles's Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Thomas Clifford.. .....Mr COOPER,
Modus, Mr VINING,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WEBSTER,
Master Wilford, Mr BRINDAL,
Master Heartwell.....Mr YOUNGE,
Fathom, Mr HARLEY,
Gaylove, Mr Bartlett, Thomas, Mr J. Cooper.
William, Mr Eaton,
Stephen, Mr Coveney, Walter, Mr Bishop.
Simpson. Mr Newcombe, Holdwell, Mr W. Johnson,
Helen, Miss TAYLOR, Julia, Miss PHILLIPS,

To conclude with, an Original Comedy, in Two Acts, called

Second Thoughts.

Mr Sudden, Mr W. FARREN,
Jabber, Mr HARLEY. Hudson, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Cecil, Mr BRINDAL, Gibbs, Mr EAST,

Mary, Mrs ASHTON, Mrs Trapper, Mrs GLOVER,

Celestina, Isidora, Matilda, } her Daughters, { Miss J. SCOTT, Mrs HUMBY, Mrs T. HILL,

Miss Hawkins.....Mrs COVENEY, Jessy.....Mrs TAYLEURE.

On Monday, The Hunchback, The Rent Day, and The Wolf and the Lamb.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3356. *Monday, Sept.* 17, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Olympic Theatre.

THE entertainments at this Theatre, on Saturday evening, were *The Conscript's Sister, Cupid,* and *The Climbing Boy.*—The house was well filled, and every one seemed very much amused by the performance.

Haymarket Theatre.

ON Saturday evening, *The Padlock, The Hunchback,* and *Second Thoughts,* were performed here to a good house. During the first act of *The Hunchback,* when the house was particularly quiet, the audience were alarmed by the screaming of a female in the pit avenue, and many persons left their seats to ascertain the cause; the word 'fire' was whispered about audibly, even the performers appeared alarmed; after the lapse of a few minutes, however, the alarm subsided, though no explanation was given of the disturbance.

SURREY THEATRE.

The differences which subsisted between Mr Osbaldiston and the landlord of this Theatre having been amicably adjusted, the house was re-opened on Saturday night under the sole management of Mr Osbaldiston, than whom a more liberable and enterprising manager no Theatre in London can boast. During the recess, the house appears to have been refreshed, (though there is no alteration in the decorations,) for it is particularly clean and bright. The performance commenced with the Play of *Pizarro,* in which G. Bennett personated the Peruvian hero, in a bold and energetic manner, and was most warmly applauded throughout his performance, Mrs W. West was *Elvira,* and Mrs Wilkinson *Cora,* and were highly effective in their performance; indeed, the whole Play was acted in a style worthy of either of the Patent Theatres. The second piece was a Drama, called *Valpurghi's Eve; or, the Doom of the Demon Knight,* in which Mr Osbaldiston, in the character of *Ulimond,* depicted the struggles of a naturally upright mind urged to the commission of the most dreadful crimes at the instigation of a demon, in the most powerful and effective manner; he elicited great and well deserved applause. G. Bennett, as the *Demon,* was also truly great. The performance concluded with a new laughable Burletta, called *Young Ben the Carpenter and Sally Brown,* which went off with great spirit, and drew down peals of unsophisticated laughter. Vale and Miss Vincent were the hero and heroine.—There was a good house at the commencement, with an immense half-price. Mr Osbaldiston, who has hitherto resisted the shilling system, introduced by the Coburg, has, in his own defence, announced his intention of receiving such orders at any time of the evening, onpayment of half-price!

Drury Lane opens on Saturday night, with *Der Freischutz*, Braham and Mrs Wood supporting their original characters; *The Irish Tutor*, to introduce Power to these boards, and *Midas*, in which Miss Ferguson will make her first appearance at Drury as *Apollo*. On Monday Mr Montague Stanley will make his début as *Romeo*; Tuesday Miss Betts will resume her station on these boards, in her original character in *Masaniello*, with Braham as the hero. On Wednesday Macready will appear. Mr Ayliffe from Bath, D. Rees and Mathews, from Dublin, the veteran Blanchard, (who is returned from America,) Madame de Meric, Madlle. Celeste, and Miss Cawse, are also added to the company of this Theatre. Lord Glengall's new Drama, for Power, is to be brought out on Thursday in next week. Serle's new Tragedy entitled *Colberg* on the following Monday, a domestic Drama by Jerrold in the same week, and in the course of the week following a legendary spectacle by Pocock, so that there will be no lack of novelty. Capt. Polhill has offered terms to Mrs Honey of the Strand Theatre.

All is bustle in the interior of Covent Garden, where more than a hundred workmen are employed decorating, painting and gilding; but it is not expected that the preparations will be completed before the second week in October. Laporte means to commence the campaign with vigor, by producing a new afterpiece on the first night. It is a translation of a French Drama, by Planché, and Barnett is busily engaged composing the Music.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Domestic Drama of

THE RENT DAY.

In which will be realized Wilkie's celebrated Pictures of
"The Rent Day," and "Distraining for Rent."

Crumbs, Mr YOUNGE,
Martin Heywood.....Mr VINING,
Toby Heywood, Mr COOPER,
Bullfrog, Mr HARLEY, Grantley, Mr BRINDAL,
Silver Jack, Mr WEBSTER,
Hyssop, Mr GALLOT, Beanstalk, Mr J. COOPER,
Farmers, Messrs. W. Johnson, Bishop, &c.
Stephen, Mr EATON, Burly, Mr NEWCOMBE,
Sailor, Mr EAST.
Rachel, Miss PHILLIPS, Polly Briggs, Mrs HUMBY.

After which, S. Knowles's Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Thomas Clifford.....Mr COOPER,
Modus, Mr VINING,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WEBSTER,
Master Wilford, Mr BRINDAL,
Master Heartwell.....Mr YOUNGE,
Fathom, Mr HARLEY,
Gaylove, Mr Bartlett, Thomas, Mr J. Cooper.
William, Mr Eaton,
Stephen, Mr Coveney, Walter, Mr Bishop.
Simpson. Mr Newcombe, Holdwell, Mr W. Johnson,
Helen, Miss TAYLOR, Julia, Miss PHILLIPS,

To conclude with, the Comic Drama, called The

Wolf and the Lamb.

Bob Honeycomb, Mr W. FARREN,
General Dragonfell.....Mr STRICKLAND,
Colonel Bronze, Mr COOPER.
Mrs Bellenden.....Miss TAYLOR,
Henrietta, Mrs ASHTON, Mary, Mrs HUMBY.

To-morrow, The Hunchback, Second Thoughts & other Entertainments.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (59th time,) the Popular Musical Romance of

The Evil Eye!

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY G. H. RODWELL.

Mavroyeni, (the Waywode,) Mr PERKINS,
Demetrius ..... Mr J. BLAND, Basilius ..... Mr MINTON,
Zané Kiebabs, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Andrea, } Sons of the Chieftain of the { Mr T. MILLAR,
Marco, } House of Abanitza, { Miss HENDERSON,
Barozzi, Mr O. SMITH,
Kara Mustapha, MrSALTER, Giorgio, (a Mariner,) MrALDRIDGE,
Attendant on Mavroyeni, Mr Addsion
Helena, (Victim to the supposed Evil Eye,) Miss KELLY,
Phrosina, (Daughter of Basilius,) Miss H. CAWSE.
After which, (7th time,) not a Burlesque Burletta, but a Burletta Burlesqued, called

CUPID.

The Music selected from the most popular Composers.
With a New MS. Overture, by J. R. Tutton.
Mr Vulcan Smith, Mr O. SMITH,
Mr Slykey..... .....(a Master Tailor) ..... Mr SANDERS,
Master Smith, (alias Cupid) Mr JOHN REEVE,
Corporal Marsden.....Mr J. BLAND,
Mrs Vulcan Smith, (alias Venus) Mrs C. JONES,
Slykey, (or Psyche) Miss FERGUSON,
The Three Miss Graces, (Old Maids) Misses NOVELLO, GOWARD, and APPLETON.
To terminate with
A GRAND BALLET, (TRAVESTY) **by the Characters.**
To conclude with, (42nd time,) a Musical Drama, called

The Climbing Boy.

With the Overture to Elise, by Winter.
Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY. Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) MrW.BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, MissAPPLETON&Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Miss MELBOURN.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3357. *Tuesday, Sept.* 18, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Haymarket Theatre.

YESTERDAY evening, at this house, the two attractive Dramas, *The Rent Day*, and *The Hunchback*, were performed, followed by *The Wolf and the Lamb*—The house was well attended.

Two gentlemen will make their first appearance here on Saturday of the names of Haines and Burton.

Olympic Theatre.

The Evil Eye, Cupid, and *The Climbing Boy*, formed an attractive entertainment at this Theatre yesterday evening. The following *Bad Pun* was published in a Sunday paper. In each of the three favorite pieces so often played here, there is a boy, viz. *Norah's* child, in *The Dilosk Gatherer*, the sweep in *The Climbing Boy*, and John Reeve, in *Cupid*, therefore it is not surprising this Theatre is very *buoyant!*

SURREY THEATRE.

Last night a new Drama, called *The Tower of Nesle! or, the Chamber of Death*, was brought out at this Theatre, and met with, what it richly deserved, the most favorable reception. It is another version of the same Drama which has been, and indeed now is, acting at the Coburg, and, as in both instances the translators have adhered pretty closely to the original, there is little perceptible difference between the rival Dramas, but we must say the Surrey one is the best acted. Mr Osbaldiston plays *Gaultier d'Aulnay* much better than Serle did, and Mrs W. West is superior to MissWatson, in the *Queen*. G. Bennett's *Baridan* is a most talented performance, and may certainly defy comparison; his two principal scenes with *Marguerite* are *chef d'œuvres* of the histrionic art, and called forth the most rapturous applause. The Drama itself is one of the most powerful interest, and the plot is so ingeniously developed that the attention never flags, but the interest goes on increasing to the *denouement*. At the end of the piece, there was a loud call for Bennett, and when Dibdin Pitt came forward to announce the piece for repetition, he was not suffered to speak, and Mr Bennett was obliged to come forward to receive the gratulations of the audience.—The house was quite full.

There never were so many provincial theatres to let as at the present moment; among the rest are those of Bath, Ramsgate, Sandwich, and Deptford.

The capricious rejection of dramatic pieces, even after what is called a final rehearsal, without any remuneration being made to the author for his trouble, is unquestionably a great injustice. In France this is very often attributable to the operation of the censor-

ship; in England it proceeds for the most part from some caprice of the managers, but both are alike detrimental to the cause of dramatic literature. One of those arbitrary acts of power has lately been carried into effect in Paris, the minister having prohibited, at the theatre François, the representation of *Caius Gracchus*, (a translation of Sheridan Knowles's Tragedy,) and *Cardinal Voltaire*, a Comedy.—The authors of the latter have instituted a suit against the theatre, demanding either a representation of the piece, or an indemnity of 40,000 francs, and the committee of dramatic authors in Paris have resolved to support them in the prosecution of the suit; and the committee have further resolved that no new work shall be read at the Theatre François, and that no new work already received there can be put into study or represented, until an agreement be concluded, and signed by the Theatre. These resolutions have been promulgated by means of a circular letter, addressed to the various dramatic authors in France, and some copies of it have been sent over to this country, with the view of exciting a simultaneous exertion for the protection of dramatic literature in England.

Mr Kean is re-engaged at the Haymarket Theatre, and will play *Richard the Third*, on Monday next.

"What was Horn's last composition, before he started for America?" asked Braham of Tom Cooke. "This I cannot tell," answered Tom, "but I can tell you what is next would have been, if he had stayed in this country." "Pray what, Tom?" asked Braham. "With his creditors," replied the other.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel: Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, an Orginal Comedy, in Two Acts, called

Second Thoughts.

Mr Sudden, Mr W. FARREN,
Jabber, Mr HARLEY. Hudson, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Cecil, Mr BRINDAL, Gibbs, Mr EAST,
Mary, Mrs ASHTON, Mrs Trapper, Mrs GLOVER,
Celestina, Isidora, Matilda, } her Daughters, { Miss J. SCOTT, Mrs HUMBY, Mrs T. HILL,
Miss Hawkins.....Mrs COVENEY. Jessy.....Mrs TAYLEURE.

After which, S. Knowles's Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Thomas Clifford.. .....Mr COOPER,
Modus, Mr VINING,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WEBSTER,
Master Wilford, Mr BRINDAL,
Master Heartwell.....Mr YOUNGE,
Fathom, Mr HARLEY,
Gaylove, Mr Bartlett, Thomas, Mr J. Cooper.
William, Mr Eaton,
Stephen, Mr Coveney, Walter, Mr Bishop.
Simpson. Mr Newcombe, Holdwell, Mr W. Johnson,
Helen, Miss TAYLOR, Julia, Miss PHILLIPS,

To conclude with the Musical Entertainment of

The Highland Reel.

M'Gilpin, Mr STRICKLAND,
Sandy, Mr PLUMER, Charlie, Mr WEBSTER,
Shelty, Mr HARLEY,
Sergeant Jack, Mr GALLOT, Benin, Mast. REED,
Laird of Ramsay, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Captain Dash, Mr Bartlett, Croudy, Mr J. Cooper,
Moggy M'Gilpin, Miss TAYLOR,
Jenny.....Mrs NEWCOMBE.

To-morrow, The Hunchback, with The Rent Day, and Belles Have at Ye All.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (22d time) an original Drama, (founded on fact) called The

Conscript's Sister.

The Overture & Music composed by T. Millar,

The New Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins and Pitt.

General Balmarque, Mr BAKER, François, Mr PERKINS,
Pierre Cadet, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Police Sergeant, Mr SANDERS, Corporal, Mr ALDRIDGE,
Conscripts, Gens'd'armes, French and Austrian Soldiers, Peasants,
Messrs. Walsh, Miller, Jones, T. Jones, Barclay, Henshaw, &c.
Hortense, (the Conscript's Sister) Miss KELLY,
Henriette, (her Servant) Miss H. CAWSE, Justine, Miss NOVELLO.

Amongst the New Scenery:

The Village of Laveline. Exterior of the Court House at St. Dieu: View on the Road to Saalles. Pass of St. Marie, aux Mines.

After which, (8th time,) not a Burlesque Burletta, but a Burletta Burlesqued, called

CUPID.

The Music selected from the most popular Composers.

With a New MS. Overture, by J. R. Tutton.

Mr Vulcan Smith, Mr O. SMITH,
Mr Slykey..... (a Master Tailor)..... Mr SANDERS,
Master Smith, (alias Cupid) Mr JOHN REEVE,
Corporal Marsden.....Mr J. BLAND,
Mrs Vulcan Smith, (alias Venus) Mrs C. JONES,
Slykey, (or Psyche) Miss FERGUSON,
The Three Miss Graces, (Old Maids) Misses NOVELLO, GOWARD, and APPLETON.

To terminate with

A GRAND BALLET, (TRAVESTY) **by the Characters.**

To conclude with, (43d time,) a Musical Drama, called

The Climbing Boy.

With the Overture to Elise, by Winter.

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY. Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON & Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Miss MELBOURN.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3358. *Wednesday, Sept.* 19, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Olympic Theatre.

THIS pretty little Theatre was last night crowded before the rising of the curtain; the performances, which were for the Benefit of Mr Wildsmith and Mr Knapp, were *The Conscript's Sister, Cupid,* and *The Climbing Boy.* Madame Vestris's season commences on Monday, Oct. 1.; her stage-manager, J. Vining, has been actively engaged recruiting; Vestris, Mrs Orger, and Liston, are in themselves a powerful attraction; the latter is fortifying himself by inhaling the sea breezes, at Brighton. Mrs Glover goes to Drury Lane.

Haymarket Theatre.

THE performances, at this house, yesterday evening, commenced with *Second Thoughts,* after which, *The Hunchback* was acted with its accustomed success; it cannot be repeated after Friday, as most of the performers engaged in it will afterwards be employed at Drury Lane Theatre. *The Highland Reel* concluded.

THE Opera of *Der Freischutz,* which was to have been played at Drury Lane on Saturday night, has been changed for the Comedy of *The Soldier's Daughter,* in which, as the bills inform us, the character of the *Widow Cheerly* will be sustained by the *late Miss Mordaunt.* This is a most extraordinary announcement, as from the omission of the lady's present cognomen (Mrs Nesbitt,) it would appear as if the part were to be played by the *dead* Miss Mordaunt, not a very proper representative for such a lively character. Mr Mathews, an actor from Dublin, will make his début as *Mr Malfort* in the Comedy, and Mr Ayliffe from Bath, his, as *Dr. Flail,* in *The Irish Tutor.*

Mitchell, of the Strand Theatre, who has been hitherto particularly distinguished for his personation of characters requiring quaintness and dryness of humour, is engaged at Covent Garden Theatre, as a substitute for Power. Another of Mrs Waylett *corps* has also joined the Covent Garden Company, Mr Forrester, whose personal advantages, and diligent attention to his duties, will render him extremely useful. That sterling actor, Dowton, who ought never to have been absent from the metropolis, is in treaty with Laporte. Mademoiselle Taglioni, her brother and his wife, return to this country in November, to resume their engagement at Covent Garden, when the beautiful Ballet, *La Sylphide,* will be revived, and afterwards will be got up with extraordinary splendour the Ballet called *La Tentation de St.*

Antoine. A Comedy, by Don Trueba. which had been accepted by C. Kemble, will be one of the earliest of the various novelties. There is a report that Capt. Polhill intends to engage a *corps de ballet*, which shall equal, if not eclipse that of the rival establishment.

The following distressing accounts of the ravages of the Cholera amongsts the theatricals in America is contained in a letter from Wilkinson, the comedian. "The cases of to-day (22d of August,) are one third more than yesterday. I walked up to the Bowry Theatre last night, where Mrs Hadaway (late Miss Hallande, of Covent Garden Theatre,) was seized, and died in the course of a few hours, and poor Hadaway followed his wife this evening. Mr Waters, who acted last night, now lies dead, It is thought that the Theatre having been closed for some time, and not having been lighted and ventilated, engendered the disease. Hamblin had a narrow escape on Saturday last, and is now suffering from the effects of the violent applications resorted to. The Park Theatre is open with French rope dancers, but opens with the regular company and Wallack on Monday, (the 27th of August.) Horn is at Halifax; Sinclair is hiding from the Cholera, and our head man, Jones, afraid to stir out of the city, and looks the image of terror. Mad. Fearson is in town, and Miss Hughes has absconded from fright, but the disease is spreading, and they will have to return for safety.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (18th time) a new Melo-Drama, called

The Dilosk Gatherer

Or, The Eagle's Nest.

Sir Brian O'Beg, Mr W. BENNETT, Fergus Purcell, Mr PERKINS,
Old Cavanagh, (a Fisherman) Mr F. MATTHEWS,
David Nicodemus Dandelion.....Mr COLLIER,
Malachi Fallon, Mr BENSON HILL,
Pat Boree, Paddy Doolac, } Pupils of Fallon, } Mr RICHARDSON, Mr MAHANY,
Fishermen, Peasants, &c. Messrs Jones, Miller, Barclay, Walsh, &c.
Norah Cavanagh, (the Dilosk Gatherer) Miss KELLY,
Lady Celestina Floranthe O'Beg..... ....Mrs C. JONES,
Norah's Child, Miss L. MARSHALL.

After which, (9th time,) not a Burlesque Burletta, but a Burletta Burlesqued, called

CUPID.

The Music selected from the most popular Composers.

With a New MS. Overture, by J. R. Tutton.

Mr Vulcan Smith, Mr O. SMITH,
Mr Slykey.... .....(a Master Tailor) ..... Mr SANDERS,
Master Smith, (alias Cupid) Mr JOHN REEVE,
Corporal Marsden.....Mr J. BLAND,
Mrs Vulcan Smith, (alias Venus) Mrs C JONES,
Slykey, (or Psyche) Miss FERGUSON,
The Three Miss Graces, (Old Maids) Misses NOVELLO, GOWARD, and APPLETON.

To terminate with

A GRAND BALLET, (TRAVESTY) **by the Characters.**

To conclude with, (44th time,) a Musical Drama, called

The Climbing Boy.

With the Overture to Elise, by Winter.

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON & Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Miss MELBOURN.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Domestic Drama of

THE RENT DAY.

In which will be realized Wilkie's celebrated Pictures of
"The Rent Day," and "Distraining for Rent."

Crumbs, Mr YOUNGE,
Martin Heywood.....Mr VINING,
Toby Heywood, Mr COOPER,
Bullfrog, Mr HARLEY, Grantley, Mr BRINDAL,
Silver Jack, Mr WEBSTER,
Hyssop, Mr GALLOT, Beanstalk, Mr J. COOPER,
Farmers, Messrs. W. Johnson, Bishop, &c.
Stephen, Mr EATON, Burly, Mr NEWCOMBE,
Sailor, Mr EAST.
Rachel, Miss PHILLIPS, Polly Briggs, Mrs HUMBY.

After which, S. Knowles's Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Thomas Clifford.....Mr COOPER,
Modus, Mr VINING,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WEBSTER,
Master Wilford, Mr BRINDAL,
Master Heartwell.....Mr YOUNGE,
Fathom, Mr HARLEY,
Gaylove, Mr Bartlett, Thomas, Mr J. Cooper.
William, Mr Eaton,
Stephen, Mr Coveney, Walter, Mr Bishop.
Simpson. Mr Newcombe, Holdwell, Mr W. Johnson,
Helen, Miss TAYLOR, Julia, Miss PHILLIPS,

To conclude with, the Comedy of

Belles Have at Ye All.

Sir Solomon Sadlife, Mr W. FARREN,
Atall, Mr VINING, Captain Strut, Mr WEBSTER,
Clarimont, Mr BRINDAL,
Sir Henry Atall, Mr Johnson, Finder, Mr Coveney,
Old Wilfull, Mr J. Cooper, Saunter, Mr Bartlett.
Lady Sadlife, Mrs GLOVER,
Clarinda, Miss TAYLOR, Sylvia, Mrs ASHTON,
Wishwell, Mrs HUMBY.

THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3359. *Thurssday, Sept.* 20, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Olympic Theatre.

IT being what is called a ticket night at this Theatre yesterday evening, the house was crowded in every part, by an audience who seemed delighted beyond measure, as alternately expressed by tears and smiles, for even tears have their pleasures. The entertainments were *The Dilosk Gatherer, Cupid,* and *The Climbing Boy.* J. Reeve was the pet of the night.

Haymarket Theatre.

LAST night, at this Theatre, after *The Rent Day,* and *The Hunchback,* the Comedy of *Belles have at ye All* was performed. This Comedy, which is merely Cibber's *Double Gallant* shortened and fresh christened, is full of character, bustle, and stage effect, and the characters are all of them well supported in the representation. Farren's *Sir Solomon Sadlife* is a highly finished portrait, and may rank with his most successful efforts; and Mrs Glover's *Lady Sadlife* is quite equal to it in point of excellence. Vining made a capital *Atall,* and the scene in which, having made love to *Clarinda,* as *Colonel Standfast,* he is introduced to her by *Sylvia,* as *Mr Freeman,* and while he is disowning his personal identity, is surprised by his third enamorata, *Lady Sadlife,* to whom he had also sworn fidelity, is one of the most laughable *coups de theatre* we have witnessed for some time, and called forth reiterated laughter and applause. Miss Taylor played *Clarinda* charmingly, but Mrs Ashton was rather tame as *Sylvia.*— Brindal, Webster, and Mrs Humby, exerted themselves with the happiest effect in their respective characters. Mr Dowton is engaged at this Theatre, and will make his appearance in *Sir John Falstaff,* in *The Merry Wives of Windsor,* on Friday next.

SADLER'S WELLS —Last night Miss Forde, while playing *Amelia,* in *The Inchcape Bell,* was suddenly seized with illness, and unable to go on with her part, which was omitted during the remainder of the piece. On Monday next Mrs Fitzwilliam takes her Benefit here, on which occasion *The Pet of the Petticoats* will be performed for the last night, with a variety of other entertainments. As Mrs Fitzwilliam is as amiable and estimable in private life as she is clever in her profession, she cannot fail to have a bumper.

In the examination of *old* George Colman, once called the *younger,* before the Dramatic Committee, he was questioned about the erasion made by him in plays, submitted to him as examiner. The following questions and answers occurred. 'The committee have heard of your cutting out of a play the epithet 'angel,' as applied to a woman?' 'Yes,

because it is a woman, I grant, but a celestial woman. It is an allusion to the scriptural angels, which are celestial bodies. Every man who has read his bible, understands what they are, or if he has not I will refer him to Milton.' 'Do you recollect the passage in which that was struck out,' 'No, I cannot charge my memory with it. I do not recollect.' 'Milton's angels are not ladies!' 'No, but the scriptures' angels are ladies, I believe.' 'If you will look at Johnson's Dictionary, he will tell you they are celestial persons, commanded by God to interfere in terrestrial business.'

The French papers say, 'That the musical world in Italy will be divided next winter between three principal singers, Malibran at Milan, Pasta at Venice, and Fodor at Naples, The latter artiste for three years, from a severe fit of illness, had an extinction of voice; two years ago it returned to her in all its force and freshness, and those who have heard her sing at Naples lately, say that she never sang better. A pupil of hers, Signor Ivanor, a Russian, lately made a most successful début at St. Carlos, in the Opera of *Anna Boleyna*, and is considered a second Rubini, such is his sweetness of voice and purity of style.' If this information be correct, we shall be disappointed of seeing Malibran at Covent Garden Theatre this season, and indeed, we have heard with regret, that Madame Caradori Allan is to be her substitute there.

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon. your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (23d time) an original Drama, (founded on fact) called The

Conscript's Sister.

The Overture & Music composed by T. Millar,

The New Scenery by Messrs. Tomkins and Pitt.

General Balmarque, Mr BAKER, Francois, Mr PERKINS,
Pierre Cadet, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Police Sergeant, Mr SANDERS, Corporal, Mr ALDRIDGE,
Conscripts, Gens'd'armes, French and Austrian Soldiers, Peasants,
Messrs. Walsh, Miller, Jones, T. Jones, Barclay, Henshaw, &c.
Hortense, (the Conscript's Sister) Miss KELLY,
Henriette, (her Servant) Miss H CAWSE, Justine, Miss NOVELLO.

Amongst the New Scenery:

The Village of Laveline. Exterior of the Court House at St. Diey: View on the Road to Saales. Pass of St. Marie, aux Mines.

After which, (10th time,) not a Burlesque Burletta, but a Burletta Burlesqued, called

CUPID.

The Music selected from the most popular Composers.

With a New MS. Overture, by J. R. Tutton.

Mr Vulcan Smith, Mr O. SMITH,
Mr Slykey..... .....(a Master Tailor) ..... Mr SANDERS,
Master Smith, (alias Cupid) Mr JOHN REEVE,
Corporal Marsden.....Mr J. BLAND,
Mrs Vulcan Smith, (alias Venus) Mrs C JONES,
Slykey, (or Psyche) Miss FERGUSON,
The Three Miss Graces, (Old Maids) Misses NOVELLO, GOWARD, and APPLETON.

To terminate with

A GRAND BALLET, (TRAVESTY) **by the Characters.**

To conclude with, (44th time,) a Musical Drama, called

The Climbing Boy.

With the Overture to Elise, by Winter.

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY, Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) Mr W. BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, Miss APPLETON & Miss GOWARD,
Lucy, Miss NOVELLO, Jenny, Miss MELBOURN.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening the Domestic Drama of

THE RENT DAY.

In which will be realized Wilkie's celebrated Pictures of

"The Rent Day," and "Distraining for Rent."

Crumbs, Mr YOUNGE,
Martin Heywood.....Mr VINING,
Toby Heywood, Mr COOPER,
Bullfrog, Mr HARLEY, Grantley, Mr BRINDAL,
Silver Jack, Mr WEBSTER,
Hyssop, Mr GALLOT, Beanstalk, Mr J. COOPER,
Farmers, Messrs. W. Johnson, Bishop, &c.
Stephen, Mr EATON, Burly, Mr NEWCOMBE,
Sailor, Mr EAST.
Rachel, MissPHILLIPS, PollyBriggs, MrsHUMBY.

After which, S. Knowles's Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Thomas Clifford.....Mr COOPER,
Modus, Mr VINING,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WEBSTER,
Master Wilford, Mr BRINDAL,
Master Heartwell.....Mr YOUNGE,
Fathom, Mr HARLEY,
Gaylove, Mr Bartlett, Thomas, Mr J. Cooper.
William, Mr Eaton,
Stephen, Mr Coveney, Walter, Mr Bishop.
Simpson. Mr Newcombe, Holdwell, Mr W. Johnson,
Helen, Miss TAYLOR, Julia, Miss PHILLIPS,

To conclude with, an Orginal Comedy, in Two Acts, called

Second Thoughts.

Mr Sudden, Mr W. FARREN,
Jabber, Mr HARLEY. Hudson, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Cecil, Mr BRINDAL, Gibbs, Mr EAST,
Mary, Mrs ASHTON, Mrs Trapper, Mrs GLOVER,
Celestina, Isidora, Matilda, } her Daughters, { Miss J SCOTT, Mrs HUMBY, Mrs T. HILL,
Miss Hawkins.....Mrs COVENEY, Jessy.....Mrs TAYLEURE.

THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

No. 3360. *Friday, Sept.* 21, 1832. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*

Olympic Theatre.

THIS little Theatre was last night again full to repletion, to witness the performance of *The Conscript's Sister*, *Cupid*, and *The Climbing Boy*. To-night is the last performance of the English Opera House Company.

Haymarket Theatre.

LAST night, at this Theatre, the performances consisted of the three favorite pieces, *The Rent Day*, *The Hunchback*, and *Second Thoughts*. The house was well attended, and the applause abundant. Dowton plays *Falstaff* on Tuesday, not on Friday, as announced, by mistake, in our yesterday's number. Mr Anderson is also engaged for a limited number of nights, and will appear, on Wednesday night, as the *Seraskier*, in *The Siege of Belgrave*.

Mr Braham commenced an engagement at the Cheltenham Theatre, on Monday night, in the characters of *Henry Bertram*, and *Tom Tug*; he introduced several of his popular songs, most of which were encored; the house was well attended, as it was again on Tuesday evening, when he performed in *The Slave*, and *No Song, no Supper*.

Miss Vining, daughter of Mr F. Vining, of the Haymarket Theatre, and grandaughter to the late Jack Johnstone, has made a very successful début at the Brighton Theatre, in the character of *Amanthis*, in *The Child of Nature*. Our correspondent informs us, he has not seen so promising an assay since that of Miss Foote in the same part. Miss Vining is of the middle size, with a very prepossessing countenance; she was very much agitated on her entrée, but soon acquired self possession from the applause which was lavished on her, and evinced more than an ordinary share of talent.

We are very sorry to find that there is a most unusual degree of apathy evinced by the theatrical world, in the case of poor Mrs Upsdell, the late John Palmer's daughter; not one actor, with the exception of the veteran Jack Bannister, who was a cotemporary of Palmer's, has sent a charitable contribution, since the last meeting at G. Robins's. The Marquis of Hertford has however with his wonted liberality sent a donation of £10, and Dr. Jarvis, of Margate, one, of five guineas. Lord Hertford in the letter which accompanied his gift says, that the excellence of Palmer's acting is amongst his earliest associations. We could point out many who were intimate *friends*, and boon companions of that once celebrated Comedian, who now keep aloof, and shut their hearts to the claim of his starving child; but as we still hope they will come forward with their mite, though it be at the eleventh hour, we shall refrain from doing so.

The Edinburgh Weekly Journal showers the highest encomiums on Sheridan Knowles as an actor, saying "They who have seen Knowles only as *Master Walter*, have seen him where his faults are most conspicuous, and his excellencies kept too much in the back ground. In the character of *Virginius* he has a more arduous task to grapple with, and, as was to be expected from one capable of creating the character, he is also capable of coping with its difficulties. Knowles is no imitator of either Macready or Kean; his style is his own, but we question if either of these performers ever burst into higher flights or came nearer the hearts of their audience. There is a sincerity and feeling of reality about his style, which is to us peculiarly attractive. Perhaps in some of the domestic scenes he is a little too homely, and colloquial; but even here we are by no means sure that we are displeased to see a man of genius, like Knowles, disregarding the stilts upon which the toga'd heros of Rome are always made to walk upon the stage, and bringing them down to the ordinary level of humanity, which, in its essentials, must be nearly the same in all times and countries; nature breaks forth to assert its trampled rights, whether in the toga, or the turban. This is the true principle upon which a great actor must always form his style; he must adhere, not to the niceties of custom, not to the elegancies of the dancing school, but to *nature!*"

Fashionable Lounges

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street, which is constantly crowded with fashionable company, to see the new and splendid Views of the *Diorama*, and *Physiorama*—just opened—including Bristol on Fire, Nottingham Castle on Fire, by the Rioters, Insurrection at Jamaica, Opening of London Bridge, &c. &c.

Shall pay another visit myself, and must persuade all my friends to go to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, I stroll up the Strand, to have a view of *The New Steam Gun*, in Adelaide Street, where the most wonderful effect ever yet produced by steam is exhibited in a gun, which discharges volleys of balls by the action of steam every half-hour. Hawkins's unrivalled collection of Fossel; Organic Remains; a Magnet by Saxton, which will produce a spark capable of igniting gunpowder, and other curiosities, forming an Exhibition of great interest.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul,' said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's &c. PAUL PRY.

Mem.—In ordering my Patent Brandy and Hollands, remember not to forget that Brett's Genuine Spirit *Depot*, is No. 109, in Drury Lane.—"109" did I say?—Yes, I am right,—"No. 109!" P. P.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.

Royal Olympic Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

LAST NIGHT OF THE SEASON.

This Evening, (60th time,) the Popular Musical Romance of

The Evil Eye!

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY G. H. RODWELL.

Mavroyeni, (the Waywode,) Mr PERKINS,
Demetrius ..... Mr J. BLAND, Basilius ..... Mr MINTON,
Zané Kiebabs, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Andrea, } Sons of the Chieftain of the { Mr T. MILLAR,
Marco, } House of Abanitza, { Miss HENDERSON,
Barozzi, Mr O. SMITH,
Kara Mustapha, MrSALTER, Giorgio, (a Mariner,) MrALDRIDGE,
Attendant on Mavroyeni, Mr Addsion
Helena, (Victim to the supposed Evil Eye,) Miss KELLY,
Phrosina, (Daughter of Basilius,) Miss H. CAWSE.

After which, (11th time,) not a Burlesque Burletta, but a Burletta Burlesqued, called

CUPID.

With a New MS. Overture, by J. R. Tutton.

Mr Vulcan Smith, Mr O. SMITH,
Mr Slykey..... .....(a Master Tailor) ..... Mr SANDERS,
Master Smith, (alias Cupid) Mr JOHN REEVE,
Corporal Marsden.....Mr J. BLAND,
Mrs Vulcan Smith, (alias Venus) Mrs C. JONES,
Slykey, (or Psyche) Miss FERGUSON,
The Three Miss Graces, (Old Maids) Misses NOVELLO, GOWARD, and APPLETON.

To terminate with

A GRAND BALLET, (TRAVESTY) **by the Characters.**

To conclude with, (45th time,) a Musical Drama, called

The Climbing Boy.

With the Overture to Elise, by Winter.

Mr Strawberry, M. P. Mr BARTLEY Courtroll, Mr MINTON,
Sir Gilbert Thorncliffe, M. P. Mr PERKINS,
Jacob Buzzard, (in the service of Mr Strawberry,) MrW.BENNETT,
The Climbing Boy, Miss HENDERSON,
Jack Ragg, (a non-descript, who describes himself,) Mr J. REEVE,
Slinker, (a Poacher,) Mr SALTER,
Dick, Miss MAHANY, Mordaunt, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Rebecca, (Wife of Buzzard) Miss H. CAWSE,
Miss Prudence Strawberry, (Sister of the M. P.) Mrs C. JONES,
Rosalie de Monneville, Miss SOMERVILLE,
The Two Misses Starchblossom, MissAPPLETON&Miss GOWARD,

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening the Domestic Drama of

THE RENT DAY.

In which will be realized Wilkie's celebrated Pictures of
"The Rent Day," and "Distraining for Rent."

Crumbs, Mr YOUNGE,
Martin Heywood.....Mr VINING,
Toby Heywood, Mr COOPER,
Bullfrog, Mr HARLEY, Grantley, Mr BRINDAL,
Silver Jack, Mr WEBSTER,
Hyssop, Mr GALLOT, Beanstalk, Mr J. COOPER,
Farmers, Messrs. W. Johnson, Bishop, &c.
Stephen, Mr EATON, Burly, Mr NEWCOMBE,
Sailor, Mr EAST.
Rachel, MissPHILLIPS, PollyBriggs, MrsHUMBY.

After which, S. Knowles's Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Thomas Clifford.....Mr COOPER,
Modus, Mr VINING,
Lord Tinsel.....Mr WEBSTER,
Master Wilford, Mr BRINDAL,
Master Heartwell.....Mr YOUNGE,
Fathom, Mr HARLEY,
Gaylove, Mr Bartlett, Thomas, Mr J. Cooper.
Simpson. Mr Newcombe, Holdwell, Mr W. Johnson,
Helen, Miss TAYLOR, Julia, Miss PHILLIPS,

To conclude with, the Comic Piece, called

JOHN JONES.

Guy Goodluck, Esq.....Mr W. FARREN,
John Jones, Mr VINING,
Mr Milton, Mr STRICKLAND,
Eliza Milton, Mrs HUMBY,
Jenny.....Mrs NEWCOMBE.

To-morrow, The Foundling of the Forest; Count de Valmont, Mr Haines. (From the Theatre Royal, Liverpool, his first appearance) with a Farce, called Comfortable Lodgings; Sir Hippington Miff, Mr Burton, (from the Theatre Royal, Norwich, his first appearance,) and The Poor Soldier; Darby, Mr Burton.